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UNITED SERVICE

JOURNAL

AND

Naval and Military Magazine.

1830. PART II.

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CONTENTS

OF THE

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PAGE

A General Description of Algiers 1

Details of the Extraordinary Events which took place at St. Petersburgh on the 14th of December, O. S. 1825 . . 10, 138, 281

Desultory Reminiscences of 1813 24

Tomb of Colonel Detens 29

Letters from Gibraltar No. III. 30, No. IV. 189, No. V. 292, No. VI. 831

Admiral Lord Rodney 37

Military Delusions, Sketch I.—The Greeks and Romans . 39

Condition, Past and Present, of the Junior Ranks of the Royal Navy 49

A Popular View of Fortification and Gunnery, No. IV. 59, No. V. 311, No. VI. 381

The Critical Moment 70

The Provisional Battalions 71

The Globe Rangers 76

Letter from a Naval Officer at Rio de Janeiro 77

Royal Military College, Sandhurst 79

Fidelity 82

East India Company's Military Seminary, and Remarks on Military Education 83

The Guerilla's Farewell 88

Sale of Naval Commissions 89

Glorious Uncertainty of War 90

Foreign Miscellany . . 91, 223, 348, 597, 739, 867

General Correspondence . . 96, 228, 354, 602, 745, 871

Breaking the Line 96

Sir Rufane Donkin to Lieut.-Colonel Napier . . . 96

Sam Sprit to the Heditur 98

Regimental Subscriptions 101

Ships Fitting Out, and Naval Construction . . . 101

The late Epidemic at Gibraltar, and its victims . . . 102

Queries of Dr. Cheyne as to the Effects of Intoxicating Liquors on the Health of British Troops 103

PAGE
Emoluments of the Packet Service . . . 104
Introduction of Gun-locks into the Navy . . . 105
Note on a Passage in the Life of Sir Charles Penrose . . 105
The Editor's Portfolio . . 106, 238, 361, 617 759,
Parliamentary Papers 108
General Orders, Circulars, &c. to the Army . 110, 364, 619, 763, 890
Monthly Naval Register . . . 110, 240, 366, 638, 767, 892
Annals of the British Army, from the Year 1793 . . . 114
Stations of the Army on the 1st July 1830 . . . 118
Gazettes 121, 246, 380, 643, 771,
Births, Marriages, and Deaths . 126, 253, 382, 646, 774, 901
Meteorological Register . . 128, 256, 384, 648, 776, 904
Sketch of the Life and Reign of George IV. . . . 129
Service Afloat during the Late War . . 151, 440, 816
Wellington and Marlborough 160
Narrative of a Mariner left on an Island in the Pacific . . 165
Narrative of the Formation and Revolt of the Irish Brigade in the Brazilian Service, at Rio, in 1828 171
A Proposal for Manning the Fleet without generally resorting to Impressment in the Time of War 181
The Exile's Farewell to Spain 194
Observations on the Present Distribution of Weight and Pressure in Ships of War 195
Sketch of the Military Services of the late Lieut.-Gen. Guard . 199
The Officers' Cemetry at Gibraltar . . . 200
A Narrative of Facts, connected with the Manœuvre of Breaking the Enemy's Line on the 12th of April . . . 201
Remarks on the Deflection of Bullets from the Line of their Flight—on the Rifle—on Norton's Rifle Shell, and Hand Grenades . 207
Regulations for the Training of Seamen Gunners, and the General Organization of Ships' Crews in the French Marine . 214
Selections from the Evidence of Sir Herbert Taylor before the Finance Committee 215, 336
Capt. Phillip's Improved Capstans 220
Dr. Clark on the Influence of Climate . . . 221
Sir Robert Seppings in Reply to some Remarks of the Flag Officer . 228
Case of the King's and the European Officers in India . 230
The late Medical Board 235
Professional Rewards to Old Naval Officers . . . 236
Brevet Majors 236
Honorary Distinctions in the Service of the Netherlands . 237
Suggestion for a Uniform Dress for Officers of both Services on half-pay 237
General Orders, Circulars, &c. to the Navy . . 239, 763

PAGE
Naval Promotions 243
Changes in the Stations of Corps . . 245, 379, 637, 762, 897
Prize Money 246, 770
Tactics of Napoleon—The Expedition to Moscow—Military Delusions, Sketch II. 257
Manuscript found among the Papers of a deceased Naval Officer . 270
The Rio Verde 288
System of Naming His Majesty's Ships 289
First Steam Communication with India . . . 303
The Affair of Queen's Town 304
Observations in Reply to Sir Robert Seppings . . 305
An Impressive Incident at Sea 310
Biographical Notice of Captains Philip and Thomas Saumarez, R.N. 323
On the Aim and Exercise of Artillery 325
Lisbon in 1808, or the Royal Exiles . . . 330
Old England, our King, and Blue Jackets for Ever! . . 333
On some Additions to the Sextant, &c. . . . 334
Narrative of the Recent Events in Paris . . . 342
Count Bourmont 353
Considerations on our Naval and Military Establishments . . 354
The Experimental Squadron 355
Institution of an Order of Merit 357
Aides-de-Camp to the King—Corps of Marines . . 357
Lieutenants of Fifteen Years' Standing 358
Nothing New under the Sun 358
Disposition of the Reserve Companies in England and Ireland . 359
Hints on Field Movements 359
Distribution of the Royal Navy 369
Annals of the British Fleet, from the Year 1793 . . 374
Narrative of the Campaign in Holland in 1814, with Details of the Attack on Bergen-op-Zoom 385
A Journey of Discovery in South Africa . . . 405
Reminiscences of a Subaltern . . No. I. 421, No. II. 824
My First Action.—Capture of L'Etoile by the Hebrus . . 427
Acrostic 431
The Invalid Billet 432
Colloquies with Folard—The Battle of Ravenna . No. IV. 449
Patagonia and Terra del Fuego 461
Suwarrow's Instructions to his Soldiery . . . 468
Description of the Island of Fernando Po . . . 472
The late Capt. George Cartwright 475
Farther Facts and Incidents connected with the Question regarding the Breaking of the Line 479

PAGE
Military Surveying, No. III. 484
The Battle of Cresey.—Military Delusions, No. III. . . 497
Song.—The Sea-Flower 502
Bunker's Hill 504
On the Time and Place of Cæsar's First Landing in England . 506
Steam-Guns to Discharge Live Shells or Carcasses . . 507
Report of the Recent Campaign of Algiers . . . 508
Memoir of the Naval Services of William the Fourth . . 521
State of Education in the British Navy . . . 526
Burning of the Colours of the Second Battalion King's Regiment, with Prefatory Remarks on the Condition of the Half-Pay . 534
The Services of the late Admiral Sir Charles Morice Pole, Bart. 540
Anecdotes of the Parisian Revolution 544
Australian Hydrography . . . 551, 846
Fourth (or the King's Own) Regiment of Foot . . . 558
Notes on Military Pensions.—East India Company's Military Forces 568
A Plan to Facilitate the Training of Ships' Guns . . . 576
Biographical Memoir of the late Admiral Sir Henry Nicholls, K.C.B. 578
The Twentieth of October 579
The Infantry Knapsack 580
Hints on the Education of the Sons of Naval Officers . . 586
Project for Establishing a Naval Library at Portsmouth . 588
Travels to the Seat of War in the East, &c. . . . 589
Life of Sir Thomas Munro, Vol. III. . . . 591
The Hospital Manual 593
The Good Ship in Ordinarie 594
Recollections in Quarters.—Man a Romance . . 595, 863
Naval Reminiscences.—Woman a Mystery . . . 596
Propositition of Sir Robert Seppings to the Editor of "Remarks of a Flag-Officer" 602
Hannibal's Route to Thrasymene 602
Naval Medals 603
Order of Merit, or Medal for Service Uniform, for the Half-pay . 604
Case of the Pursers of the Navy 605
Light Infantry 606
Mode of recovering the Barham's Guns, thrown overboard in April 1829 606
Widows of Adjutants of the Regular Militia . . . 607
New Method of Propelling Vessels . . . 608
Commander Marshall's Gun-carriages 609
Suggestion for promoting Old Subalterns without additional Expense 611
Succession to Appointments on the Coast Blockade . . 612
Rank of Officers not distinguished in the Blue Undress Uniform of the Army 613

PAGE
Exclusion of Commanders, R. N. from Appointments in Greenwich Hospital 613
A New Knocker for the Door of Promotion, Admiralty . 613
Substitution of the March by Files for that by Threes . . 614
Comparative Pay and Allowances of the British and French Navies 615
Queries and Replies 616, 738
Addenda to the Annals of the British Fleet, for 1801 . . 641
Notes on Greece in 1829 649
On the National Importance of Yachts and Aquatic Sports . 659
Mob Victories.—Military Delusions, No. IV. . . . 663
A Health to the Red and the Blue . . . 670
Journal of the Surveying Expedition composed of His Majesty's Ships Adventure and Beagle . . . 671, 793
Original Anecdotes of the Emperor Napoleon . . . 680
Remarks on the Reports of Mariners respecting Oceanic Dangers; on the Opinions of Navigators; on the Contradictory Accounts of Travellers, &c. 689
Remarks on the late Military Operations at Paris and Brussels . 698
Lamentation of an Indian 701
Flogging Round the Fleet 702
On Hannibal's March through certain Marshes into Etruria . 710
The Soldier's Cemetry at Gibraltar 720
Capt. Lihou's Improved Rudder 721
The Fountain-Pump substituted for the Chain-Pump . . 724
Revolution in Belgium 728
The Twenty-ninth Regiment at Roliça 745
Bounderies of Greece 749
Progress of the Foreign Navies 751
Naval Half-pay List 752
Adjutants 753
Pensions to the Widows of Naval Officers . . . 753
Length of Service, without distinction between Lieutenants and Ensigns, to be considered in the case of Subalterns . . 754
Mates of the Royal Navy 755
Old Lieutenants of the Army 755
The Breast-strap of the Soldier's Knapsack Injurious to his Health . 756
Subscriptions paid by Regimental Staff Officers . . 757
The Roads to Promotion 758
The Last Cruise of His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence . 777
St. Helena 789
As fast and far o'er Waves we fly 800
The Land she Leaves fast 851
The Twentieth (or East Devonshire) Regiment of Foot . 852

PAGE

Conduct of the Royal Guard during the late French Revolution . 855
The Affair of El Bodon 871
Clerk's Naval Tactics 875
Lord Rodney and Sir Charles Douglas 877
Widows of Naval Officers—Pensions 879
The Duke of Wellington 880
Medal or other Distinction for Service 881
Misstatements respecting Military Punishments . . . 882
Dates of Commission of Assistant-Surgeons, promoted from Hospital-Assistants 883
Light-Houses 884

ERRATA.

1830, PART I.

Page 681, line 18 from top, for " Lautru" read " Lautrec."
776, Letter from Toulon, lines 27 and 28 from top, for " three divisions of twelve brigades," read " three divisions of nine brigades."
Page 784, Note to ditto at bottom, read, for the sentence as it now stands, " an original chart, from actual survey, of the localities of Algiers."

1830, PART II.

Page 40 and 41, for " Cenocephalea" read " Cynocephalæ."
103, for " Dr. Herman" read " Dr. Hennen."
106, Foot Note, for " upon the tack" read " upon this tack."
131, line 15 from top, for " In a subsequent letter" read " To a subsequent letter."
136, line 17 from bottom, for " 15th June" read " 15th July."
164, line 15 from top, for " associations" read " associates."
202, line 25 from top, for " shipped" read " shifted."
203, line 3 from top, for " St. Eustatius" read " Belliqueux."
204, line 22 from bottom, for " national" read " natural."
204, line 3 from bottom, for " Redman's" read " Bedmar's."
206, line 8 from bottom, for " guns" read " gun."
226, line 5 from top, for " Sebrauch" read " Gebrauch."
260, line 4 from top, for " waiting-gentleman" read " waiting-gentlewoman."
268, line 7 from top, for " commanded" read " commenced."
268, line 29 from top, for " the" read " their."
269, line 15 from top, for " clearly" read " already."
273, line 21 from top, and *passim*, for " Jock" read " Joey."
275, line 16 from top, for " tailor" read " sailor."
In the Obituary, at page 383, for " Lieut. John Binney, R.N." read " Lieut. John Burney, R.N. (1797)."
Page 474, line 24 from the bottom, for " Three Bounds" read " Three Points;" and for " Cape Litron" read " Cape Lihou."
Page 513, line 7 from the top, for " site" read " right."
518, for " Mr. Julin" read " Mr. Tullin."
519, line 25 from the top, for " or dyers" read " of Lyons."
520, line 11 from the top, dele " of."
578, line 10 from the bottom, for " 1785" read " 1795."
607, line 15 from the top, for " coop on the cascable" read " loop on the cascable ;"
line 32 from the top, for " gun" read " guns."
Page 531, line 16 from the bottom, for " unreasonable as it is," read " reasonable as it is."
669, line 12 from top, for " measures were," read " were measures."
689, line 18 from the bottom, for " Camelone," read " Cameleon."
774, for " Lieut.-Col. Knrlbys, 3d Guards," read " Lieut.-Col. Knollys, 3d Guards."

THE

UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL,

AND

NAVAL AND MILITARY MAGAZINE.

A GENERAL DESCRIPTION OF ALGIERS.

"Nido Algeri di ladri infame ed empio."

Crescent, Bedford, June 17th, 1830.

My dear Sir,—The intense interest with which the public attention is directed towards the present French expedition to the shores of Barbary, will, perhaps, render the accompanying notice acceptable to many of your readers.

I am, &c.

W. H. Smyth.

To the Editor
of the United Service Journal.

Algiers is the well known capital of a powerful African kingdom, comprehending the richest portion of ancient Numidia; and its particular site has been held, but on very vague pretensions, to be that of *Jol-Cæsarea*. It stands, in a cove, on the west side of an extensive bay, compactly rising from the margin of the sea, like the section of a vast amphitheatre; and the effect of its snow-white houses, as contrasted with the beautiful foliage of the romantic hills around, is one of singular interest. The Regency, of which it is the metropolis, extends from the river Malua on the west to La Cala on the east, forming a coast line on the north of more than 500 miles, while to the south it is bounded by the torrid Zahara, in breadths varying from fifty to one hundred miles, and forming one of the fairest portions of the globe. But the "gentle sway" of the Dey of Algiers has not reduced all parts of this tract to obedience: various Nomadic tribes of Arabs remain refractory to his edicts; and the independent Kabyles of the Sebba Rous, especially the fierce Zwowa families, hold him in contempt. The whole district is finely diversified with mountains and valleys; and under a government which would foster arts, manufactures, and science, is well capable of increasing both its population and resources: at all events, whatever may be the immediate or prospective views of France, it cannot be questioned that the natives will be benefited by European conquest; and it is of general interest to mankind that this fine country should be called forward in commerce, industry, and power.

The bay of Algiers is formed by the capes *Ras Akkonada* and *Temendfus*, respectively the Caxins and Matifus of Italian geographers. These headlands lie nearly east and west of each other, on a distance of about four leagues, and the space which they bound offers, in fine

weather, a tolerable station for a squadron; but it is so fully exposed to all winds from E.N.E. round, northerly, to N.W. that it is very unsafe in the winter months. The anchorage is excellent, although the water is deep; and the bottom being a stiff black mud, is so good, that the anchors are shortly buried, and unless often sighted, occasion much laborious trouble in the purchase. If the ground tackle be good no vessel is likely to drive; but she may founder at her anchors, for the sea which tumbles in with northerly gales is so prodigious, that I hold it almost impossible to ride out a heavy winter's north-easter. Indeed, in the harbour, so violent a swell hurries round the mole-head, that unless ships are well moored, they are certain of breaking adrift; and the Algerines seem to take especial care to secure them, if the absurdity of three or four cables on each bow, and as many on the quarters will effect it. The danger arising from the heavy waves "rolling home," is a consequence of the abruptness of the coast, for from about twenty-five fathoms depth at the anchorage, it falls to 120 just outside it; and at four miles in the offing, I gained no bottom with 650 fathoms of line.

The bay of Algiers has often been the salvation of the town from its enemies, as was the case when the Spanish squadron, under Don Diego de Vera, was destroyed, in May 1517. Two years afterwards, Moncada's fleet was shattered and dispersed by a furious easterly gale; and in October 1541, the powerful Armada of Charles the Fifth, commanded by Doria himself, sacrificed 15 ships-of-war, 140 transports, and 8000 men, to the rage of the elements. On the last occasion, the Algerines attributed their deliverance to the efficacious supplications of the holy Sîdî Utica, and after his death, the marabuts persuaded the populace that a similar storm might be produced, on emergency, by merely striking the sea with one of his sacred bones;—it is unlikely but that they will resort to the experiment in their present dilemma.

The climate is temperate, and tolerably equal. Easterly winds are the most prevalent during the summer months, but those from west to north bring the finest weather. The south winds are oppressive, and the easterly ones loaded with vapour; the land ones, from May till October, generally set off in the evening, and continue until late in the morning; and the harder it blows in the offing from any particular quarter, the fresher will be the land-breeze. All the winds are violent at the equinoxes; but the most destructive storms have happened a few days before or after the time called by them Al Aàsom, which is from the 25th of Feb. to the 3d of March; and the sapient Moors dislike going to sea for a fortnight before this period commences, lest they should encounter a preternatural brass galley, which delights in running vessels down!

The position of the several defences, together with their relative bearing and distance from each other, will be best understood by a reference to the accompanying sketch. And although "running readers" profess to dislike the formal severity of positive terms, there are also those who look to utility; I shall, therefore, venture to say, that the lighthouse stands in 36° 48′ 16″ of North Latitude, and 3° 01′ 19″ of Longitude, East from Greenwich. Such *geographical jargon* may be trite and intrusive when merely fished from shallow gazetteers, or musty atlasses; but he who has, at some hazard, and

with very expensive instruments, personally determined the fact, may surely be permitted to submit it.

A Light-house—78 guns.
B Mole-head.
C Port.
D Dey's Palace.
E Citadel—51 guns.
F Kellahai.
G Emperor's Fort—60 guns.
H Fort Babazon—58 guns.
I Fort Akoleit—31 guns.
a Graves.
b Bab Alowat.
c Bab Axdit.
d Bab Azoona.
e Bazar.
f Aqueduct.
g Magazine.
h Star fort in ruins.
i 23 Guns.
k 28 Guns.
l 8 Mortars.
m 117 Guns.
n 6 Mortars.
o 20 Guns.
p 6 Guns.
q 6 Guns.
r 5 Guns.

"Whosoever knows Algiers cannot be ignorant of the strength of it," said that experienced seaman, Sir W. Monson; and the observation is so just, that it is almost superfluous to mention its formidable

profusion of batteries. It may, however, be shortly stated, that at my last visit to this "curse of the Mediterranean," in September 1823, the castles, walls, and batteries were mounted with 637 heavy pieces of ordnance, exclusive of the more distant works and the Kellahai, or *Emperor's Fort*. This important post is a square castle of 60 guns, and a stout keep, which commands the town: it derives its European appellation from being the spot on which Charles the Fifth unfurled the banner of the Cross. The mole is an entire fortification, bristled with 215 heavy guns, and 14 brass mortars; nor are there any inanimate embrasures. Indeed, since the castigation it received from Lord Exmouth, it has acquired such an increase of strength, as to defy the attacks of sea assailants; and it is, moreover, effectually flanked by other works. But the land defences are so comparatively mean, and the general situation so bad, that I look upon the "nest of thieves" as being incapable of sustaining a regular siege; in fact, there is more than one height from whence it may be pounded to dust, while the terraced dwellings, rising in regular progression above each other, seem to invite bombardment. Yet has this den of piracy and slavery maintained itself for centuries, in defiance of all the potentates of Christendom, and until 1816, successfully resisted its invaders. It is, indeed, an historical phenomenon, that a band of ignorant and lawless Turks, who can scarcely keep the natives, where they have intruded, in subjection, should have compelled the most mighty states, and the proudest sovereigns, to pay them tribute; and that neither peace nor war have ever been made on them by European powers, to any advantage proportioned to the disparity of science, discipline, and resources.

The town is surrounded by towered walls, upwards of 30 feet in height, and 12 or 14 feet in thickness; they are built of brick, on a substructure of stone, without faussbraye or outworks, and around them is a dry, shallow ditch, with a dwarf wall on the countersearp. The S.W. part terminates in a kasibba, or citadel, an octangular edifice on the most elevated spot within the walls, and separated from the houses by a deep moat. The streets are wretchedly narrow; indeed, with the exception of that trending from the Bab-Azoona to the Bab-Alowetta, they are mere lanes. The houses are square, with galleries supported on columns, enclosing a court-yard in the centre, whence light and air are derived, for there are no windows outwards. The roofs are all flat, with the angles terminated by ornamental chimneys; and as the whole is annually whitewashed, the aspect of Algiers is singular and grand. There are six gates, but no public squares of any extent. The chief buildings consist of mosques, bagnios, kasseria (barracks), and the Dey's palace, the latter being in the centre of the city, with a tolerable front of two well-constructed arcades of marble pillars; but the audience hall and courts are exceedingly plain. There are several fountains for the use of the people, copiously supplied from two aqueducts, for which they are obliged to Moassa, one of the Moors expelled from Spain: these might easily be destroyed by a besieger, but as every house is provided with a reservoir, in which rain-water is preserved, it would not occasion much distress.

The city was formerly called Musgunna, by the Moors, from one of their early princes, but was afterwards named, says Leo, *Gezeir*,

" because it lieth near the isles of Minorca, Majorca, and Iviza." This explanation, however, is rather in the spirit of the similitude between Macedon and Monmouth, for there cannot be a question that its present Arabic name was derived from the rocky islet before the town; and the appellation of *Al Jezeirat el Gazzi*, or " Algiers the warlike," has obtained from the time of Heyradin Barbarossa The Spaniards of that day differed widely in military energy from those of the present, and with consummate bravery had constructed a fort on the islet, which with a garrison of 200 men tormented and intimidated Algiers for a period of fifteen years. It fell, however, to the fortunes of Heyradin, after an incessant cannonade of a fortnight, and the heroic governor was carried, desperately wounded, into the town, where he was shortly afterwards bastonaded to death. To prevent the future occupation of such a spot by an enemy, and to form a haven for his gallies, were now the objects of the conqueror. Three years of severe and sorrowful labour, wrung from Christian captives, enabled him to connect the *Sit al Kolet*, or light-house rock, and the *Rab al Bakka*, or mole-head, with the town, by a pier of extraordinary thickness, and massive construction; and this, by inclosing an area of about ten acres, forms the small and insecure port whence the shores of Europe have been so long insulted. The light-house is separated from the mole by a narrow ditch, over which is a wooden bridge enfiladed by ten guns. Successive tiers of batteries, rising in formidable array, like the sides of a gigantic three-decker, envelop the edifice; and a tolerably good lantern crowns the summit, at the height of about 130 feet above the level of the sea.

The country around Algiers is picturesquely studded with neat villas and gardens, amidst groves of olive-trees and evergreens. In this temperate and delightful region, the soil, where tilled, vies with that of any part of the world, and a rich profusion of exquisite grapes, melons, and other fruits, attest its capability. The eastern side of the bay forms a contrast, for on crossing the river Haratch, neither houses nor plantations cheer the prospect. The adjacent low grounds are well cultivated; and beyond the hills which bound them, is the beautiful plain of Mutijah, emphatically termed the garden of Algiers, presenting to the eye a succession of *Masserie*, or farms, over an extent of forty miles in length, by about fifteen in breadth. This plain, being watered by many springs and rivulets, is exuberantly productive, and besides barley, wheat, rice, maize, henna, flax, and fruit, it yields large quantities of *drah*, a kind of millet, esteemed as being extremely nutritious for cattle. The agricultural process is primitive and simple; the harvest usually commences at the end of May, and the stubble is burnt before the autumnal rains set in; threshing is performed by the tread of horses, and the only manure used on these lands, is that produced by pasturing cattle. The gardens are extensive, and exhibit a mixture of fruit-trees, vegetables, and corn patches, without taste or arrangement, but yet combining many pleasing elements of effect.

The population of the city of Algiers is about 85,000 souls, of whom not more than 6000 are Osmanli; there is a similar number of Jews, and the remainder consists mostly of the native Moors. The very few Franks who arrive, are hardly to be put into the esti-

mate, because they are not permanent; for so turbulent is the *aristocracy*, and so irregular its exactions, that scarcely any strangers visit the place, except for temporary political or commercial purposes. The English were amongst the earliest foreigners respected by the state, and a John Tupton was appointed Consul in 1582, being the first who bore that office abroad. Yet few of our merchants have chosen to reside there, although a brisk traffic in corn, wax, wool, hides, dates, oil, linen, silk, and ostrich feathers, invited them. The French managed much better, and realised great profits by understanding where, how, and when to apply the *usanza*,—as they delicately term the bribe of business. A skipper, of Marseilles, had committed the egregious mistake of carrying a cargo of hats to the turbaned population of Algiers! Here was a folly apparently irreparable: but no such thing; the influence of the "usanza," weightily directed in the proper quarter, produced an edict, enjoining the Jews to wear hats for a stated period, under penalties which the Israelites duly respected; and the speculation, unlike that of skates to Bombay, turned out a capital one.*

The government of Algiers was usurped by the elder Barbarossa; and it has ever since been retained by a lawless band of Turks, recruited from the vilest rabbles of the Levant. Immediately on enrolment, these fellows became masters over a slavish people; and immersed in prurient sensuality, prided themselves in the right of aspiring to the Dâilîk. From these causes, the Algerine-Turk presents the most odious features of the Moslemin race; and his arrogant licentiousness is only excelled by his ignorance, indolence, and contempt of truth. "Do you take me for a Christian," exclaimed a furious Janizzary, "that I must be a slave to my word?" And such is their haughty bearing towards the natives, that they will not even acknowledge for Osmanli, the *Koligli*, or offspring of themselves by Moorish women, albeit those by Christian slaves were always thus recognised. Courage, or rather ferocity, they possess, and also some degree of energy, when they can be roused from the apathy of their listless enjoyments; but not a spark of intelligence relieves the revolting depravity of their disposition. Yet it is singular that the leaders of this military republic have governed with considerable talent; and that their captives were not treated with greater cruelty than were Turkish slaves on the opposite shores.

"A government," says Lord Chatham, "stripped of liberal institutions, and composed of uneducated men, without honour, integrity, or virtue, is one of the most horrid and disgusting spectacles which can present itself to the contemplation of a civilized being;" and in Algiers, an imperious prætorian horde, trampling on laws and institutions, and teeming with bloody factions, verifies the portrait. The divan consists of about 700 of the most influential officers of the Janizzaries, who are distinguished by a stripe of gold-lace in front of the neat turbans which they wear. Of these not more than 30 or 40 are usually convened; but in cases of consequence, not only the officers, but also all the soldiers have the right of debating. The

* The MS. is here almost illegible; should it be *caput-al*?—Printer's D——.

Dey is usually elected from amongst the members of the divan, though he has been, in some instances, nominated by the Grand Signior, whose supremacy is generally acknowledged whenever the state is in difficulty. The dignity of the Dâilîk is accompanied with the Dionysian terrors of a suspended sword, for excepting Hassan Pâshâ, and he who was cut off by the plague in 1818, I scarcely remember an instance of a Dey's dying in his bed. At the burying-ground outside the Bab-Allowetta, are to be seen six small cupolas touching each other,—they record a remarkable fact—the election of no less than seven of these ephemeral sovereigns in one day, and the assassination of six!

Omar-Bey—with whom I was personally acquainted when he was Governor of Oran—was a remarkably handsome man, a resolute chief, and a ruler of acknowledged talent; but a series of untoward events, over which he had no control—as the attack by Lord Exmouth, the introduction of the plague just afterwards, and a deficient harvest—marked him as being no favourite of fortune, and he fell. When I informed the Pâshâ of Tripoli of this event, shortly after the murder had been perpetrated, "Ay, ay," said he, "God is great! I thought it would fall out thus; his own ambassador said that the *Evil Eye* was upon Omar."

Nor are the duties of a Dey altogether of that sinecure description which those who figure to themselves a mere bearded smoker in a muslin turban, may imagine. He sits the greater part of each day in the Hall of Judgment, to dispense justice; and here every one, however mean or humble, obtains a full hearing. The seat is built of stone, and covered with carpets, under a lion's skin; and considering the low origin of these men, the dignified carriage which they assume in office is surprising. The delays, expenses, and tortuous forms of legal measures in Christendom, induce a stranger to admire the prompt decision of eastern tribunals; and it must be conceded—though many of the decisions are mere acts of violence—that general business is dispatched with an attention to individuals worthy of imitation by more ostensible administrations. It is true, the Koran and its comments includes all the formularies of their religion, laws, and customs; but these judges, do not, therefore, confine themselves to precedents, as the Jews do with the Pentateuch. One practice greatly shortens the labours of examination; the plaintiff who does not "show good cause" for troubling the court, is liable to a severe bastonading. When a woman would prefer a complaint, she assembles a party of female relations, and they all walk, or rather—from the weight of the envelopes which veil them—waddle to the porch of the Dâilîk, and there scream the *Sher-Allah,* (justice *of God,*) until they are attended to.

Every sentence pronounced by the Dey is inflexibly executed. Thieves have their right hands chopped off, and tied to their necks, others are cruelly bastonaded, some are strangled, and for graver offences, the punishment of the *Kingân* is awarded. The last inflicts torture in its most revolting form; the criminal is thrown over the rampart of the Bab-Azoona, and is caught by some huge hooks in the wall, where he writhes in dreadful agony, until he is relieved by death. The horrible cruelties of impalement are also practised, but not so frequently as the kingân.

Although the Dey of Algiers, from braving the greatest potentates, and from having spread dismay on the sea, is the most important of the Barbary sovereigns in politics, he is but the third in rank after the Pâshâ of Tripoli. His means of state management are of a limited nature, as the revenue can only be collected by annually dispatching armed forces over the country. The whole regency is also paralysed by the extortion of its governors; for if the provincial satraps duly remit the stipulated sums, no inquiry is made as to the means by which they have been collected. Heavy mulcts are inflicted in state offences, but they are levied rather on the comparative wealth of the offender, than the proportionate delinquency of the alleged crime.

As the honours and offices of Algiers are enjoyed, almost exclusively, by the Turkish usurpers, the regular military force is nearly confined to their body. The Moors who are enrolled have very slight chance of preferment, and being badly paid, are discontented, and often tumultuous; but they are good marksmen, and tolerably brave when excited. To these may be added the flying camps of Arabs, which, though numerically the largest portion of the force, are not always really available,—unsteady in their attachments, they are as likely to be inimical as amicable; and, in either case, from their uncertain numbers, mutinous factions, and desultory confusion of warfare, are not to be relied upon. The whole Algerine army collectively, is therefore an incongruous mass of discordant elements, and with some trouble, might be made to amount to about 100,000 men. They are counted, not by regiments or battálions, but according to the *Iz Zuffra*, or messes; and as each mess consists of twenty men, who are allowed a tent, a tolerable estimate may be made of the strength of an encampment. Such a horde can offer but little resistance, in the open field, to the ardent legions of France, even was it of better organization; but no real discipline can be enforced amongst these, or any other soldiers, unless properly paid, fed, and clothed; and therefore the result is not doubtful. The only question is, as to whether their enemies will be baffled in besieging, or be impeded by the cutting off of supplies.

The naval establishment is truly contemptible, and it is really marvellous how its terrors have operated so widely. One ship only belongs to the government, the others are all the property of individuals. On making captures, a portion of the profits, varying from an eighth to a quarter, is appropriated by the Dey—who is, however, the legal proprietor of the whole.

The Moors of Algiers are an oppressed race; and cunning, avarice, and perfidy, the vices of slaves, are their characteristics. They have a certain degree of pride of ancestry, but not sufficient to dignify their general meanness, and in falsehood they rival their oppressors, although they admire truth in others so much, that "he hath but one tongue" is a high compliment. These are, indeed, the elements which history has long recorded of their character, so that the "punica-fides" is not wholly to be imputed to the tyranny of the Levantine Janizzaries. They are identically the same with the other Moors of Northern Africa, and amongst many customs which stamp the general affinity, is the counting of beads, the dread of the evil

eye, the ceremonial habits, and the covering of their women and children with all their available riches: indeed, the skull-caps of the latter are often loaded with coins, to the manifest inconvenience of the wearer. In standing up, for discussion, they carefully turn their backs to the sun; and they hold it a deadly sin to yawn, or expectorate, while at prayer. They evince a more bitter dislike than the Osmanli to renegades, for they hold that a bad Christian is incapable of true Islamism; as for the *Toornaddi*, or apostate Jews, they disdain to permit intermarriages with them. They are remarkable, at funerals, in carrying the corpse with the head foremost, and in their pace being then quicker than ordinary.

The Jews form an important part of the population of Algiers; for though obliged to wear the despised colour of black, to keep their females unveiled, to execute criminals, to endure personal insult, and to reside in a separate quarter, they are the money-changers, artisans, jewellers, and brokers of the state. They are of filthy habits and base conduct; and are at once superlatively patient, industrious, and knavish. From this union of qualities, and a most adroit management of pecuniary affairs, they have become highly influential in the divan; and their leader bears the title of "king." They lay claim to more patriarchal customs than those practised by the "Christian Jews," as they term those of Europe; and they comfort themselves under all the variety of vexatious indignities which they suffer, with the hope of being some time assembled to sup in Canaan; when, according to the Talmud, a fish nearly a thousand miles in length is to be served up.

Such is the State against which the mighty sword of France is now drawn,—and whether a narrow or liberal policy directs the measure, the attention of Europe will be powerfully directed to the spot. A few days will disclose the designs of the invading power; for as to its professions, it is to be regretted that the public and repeated asseverations relative to the *Cordon Sanitaire* have shook all confidence in its most solemn assurances. One thing at least is certain—the claims of LEGITIMACY may be well exerted in favour of the Moors, bad as they are, by crushing the Janizzaries, who are ten times worse. Of all the Mahometan race, these miscreants are the most ferocious, coarse, and devastating. No social virtue, nor mental excellence, elevates the small portion of talent which they undeniably possess;—but how can intellectual faculty be expected amongst a rabble, who have ran from even the slight moral checks which regulate other Osmanli? The proverbial grossness of the Negropontine Turk fades before the lawless depravity of these pestilent dregs; for it is at Algiers, and perhaps Algiers only, that the brutalized sensuality of such a futurity as that described by D'Ohson, is gravely contemplated. "L'Eternal a destiné à chacun d'eux soixante dix pavillons superbes, tous éclatans d'or et de pierreries: chacun de ces pavillons immenses est garni de sept cents lits éblouissans, et chaque lit est entouré de sept cents hourys, ou vierges célestes." To the dust with such a detestable race! and may the civilization and prosperity of those benighted regions, be the ruling object of the cabinets of Europe!

DETAILS OF THE EXTRAORDINARY EVENTS WHICH TOOK PLACE AT ST. PETERSBURGH ON THE 14TH OF DEC. O. S. 1825.

EXTRACTED FROM UNPUBLISHED LETTERS WRITTEN ON THE SPOT BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

While "the ears of all Europe are tingling," as Philip the Second once said, with the events which have just occurred here, you may be anxious to know what happened to myself on the memorable occasion, as whatever else they may relate, no historian but myself will ever tell you that secret. We are doomed, I think, to be in the midst of commotion wherever we go. The earthquake at Zante only waited till we landed on the island, and then shook us out of our beds; the Greeks only delayed their insurrection till we arrived in Turkey, and then they exploded with a vengeance; the houses were quite secure till we took up our abode at Constantinople, and then 13,000 of them burst into a flame at once; and we were hardly settled in our hotel here when a movement took place, which resembled nothing that has ever occurred before in the history of Russia, or perhaps in that of any other country. It never occurred in the first, because it was intended to be a *constitutional* change, and not a *personal* one; and it never occurred in the second, because it was a man resigning supreme power, before he had tasted either its sweets or its bitters. Sylla, Dioclesian, and Charles V. are no parallels with Constantine.

In order that you may comprehend the events which led to the explosion, I will briefly state to you the situation of things in this place, which do not seem to me to be sufficiently, or at least distinctly, understood. The Emperor Paul had seven children, of which four were sons, Alexander, Constantine, Nicholas, and Michael. It was the general opinion that this family were very amiable, and lived in great harmony and affection with each other, with the exception of Constantine alone, whose violent and impracticable temper had been a frequent source of pain and uneasiness to them all; this, however, does not appear to be a well-founded rumour, nor at all borne out by subsequent events.

Constantine fixed his choice on a Polish lady, the Princess Lowicz Grudzinski, to whom he had been for some time attached, and to this circumstance, it is said, all the extraordinary events which followed are to be attributed. His mother, the widow of Paul, had always felt for him an unnatural aversion. She is represented as a woman, in whose character pride and prejudice predominated over every other feeling; and she early conceived the project, of excluding from the succession the son she hated, and substituting in his place the one she loved. When it was announced, therefore, that it was his intention to marry a Polish lady of inferior rank, she caused it to be notified to him, that if he did so, his wife would be excluded from Court, and his children from the crown. A notification of this kind would only add fuel, as she well knew, to the impetuous feelings of Constantine; he immediately was heard to declare, that no consideration should induce him to abandon the object of his affections, and if his mother excluded his wife from her Court, she must exclude her son also. Advantage was

immediately taken of this state of his mind: persons about him were instructed to work upon his excited passions, and he was prevailed on to execute a secret deed of abdication of the crown, in favour of his younger brother Nicholas, in the event of Alexander's death without children, a circumstance rendered probable by the sterility of the Empress for so many years. Accordingly, so early as the 14th of Jan. 1822, a deed was executed to this effect, and a manifesto was drawn up by his brother, the reigning Sovereign, on the 16th of Aug. in the following year, ratifying this deed of renunciation, and declaring Nicholas heir to the crown. Three copies of these important documents, duly signed and attested, were deposited in the different archives of the Russian empire:—one in the chancery, the directive senate at St. Petersburgh; one in that of the Church of the Ascension at Moscow, and one with the great Synod of the Greek Church. It is among the extraordinary features of that mystery and deception, which are the springs by which the Russian Government is moved, that this transaction was kept a profound secret till the moment that an awful political explosion brought it to light. Obscure and distant hints, however, were occasionally suffered to transpire, which were looked upon at the time, as the mere errors of ignorance or carelessness. One of them was pointed out to me on the Continent, in a Prussian Almanack. In a list of European Sovereigns, after mentioning Alexander as Emperor of Russia, it is added, "Heir to the throne, the Grand Duke Nicholas, brother to the Emperor, born the 25th of June, 1796." When subsequent events had called to the people's recollection this supposed error of the press, it was found to be no error, but one of those glimmerings of light which despotic governments sometimes permit to escape, to prepare the minds of the multitude for the developement of their mysterious intentions. It is remarkable also, that this notification appeared in the Almanack of a country interested in the event. Nicholas was married to the Princess Wilhelmina of Prussia.

On the execution of the deeds, Constantine married the woman he loved, took up his residence at Warsaw as Viceroy of Poland, and lived as retired as his situation permitted; preferring the society of his wife, to whom I am told he was fondly attached, to any other enjoyment.

On our arrival at St. Petersburgh, he was still at Warsaw, and his brother Alexander at Taganrog, in little Tartary. Alexander had proceeded thither in company with his amiable consort, to inspect the Crimea, and was daily expected to return to the capital. He, however, incautiously exposed himself to the marsh miasma of these swampy regions, at a time of the year when they are most unwholesome, and was seized with the intermitting fever of the country, under which he laboured for some time, before the slightest intimation was made to the public. The first notice given of it was on the 26th of November, O.S., on which day three couriers drove rapidly from Taganrog in succession, all bearing the most alarming intelligence of his state. On the day following, however, another arrived, reporting that he was much better and nearly out of danger, and the first care of the court was, to have a "*te Deum*" sung for his recovery, in the chapel of the Empress Mother, who proceeded thither in the morning for the purpose. During the service, a man was seen driving up

to the Palace at full speed, and being informed how the royal family were employed, he ran to the chapel with breathless haste, and having rushed in, he motioned with his hand to stop the thanksgiving service, announcing at the same time in a low voice to those about him, that the Emperor was dead. The officiating priest, or as some say, the Archduke Michael, who was near him, took a crucifix from the altar, and approaching his mother, who was in the act of thanksgiving, placed it in her hand, and exhorted her by that symbol to patience and resignation; informing her at the same time that her son was already dead, and had been so for nine days! From hence the news was sent to the church of Alexander Nevski, where also the ministers and officers were assembled to offer up prayers and thanksgivings. Suddenly, in the middle of the service, Major-Gen. Niedwart of the Guards entered and made known the event to the congregation, who burst out into tears and lamentations. Towards evening the news began to spread through the town, and I went out to witness its effects on the people, by whom Alexander was said to be much beloved. I saw no sign that any extraordinary event had taken place, till I arrived at the arsenal. Here, at the angle next the Imperial Palace, I saw some persons in a group, and some peasants idly looking on; but the shops were all open as usual, the same number of people entering and coming out, and I did not meet two men in the city, who seemed to speak to each other as if they were talking on any extraordinary subject. I was struck with the contrast this exhibited, to what takes place at a similar event in London. In half an hour the news would have expanded itself over the town, groups would have been formed before every door, and instead of a passive population, waiting to say or do as they were bid, the whole matter would have been discussed and canvassed in the open streets before it was spoken of in the Cabinet. The general impression I found here, as well as elsewhere was, that the Emperor had died by a violent death, as his father and grandfather before him; an opinion to which the secrecy of his illness, and the suddeness with which his death was communicated, gave a strong probability. He was, moreover, a man in the vigour of life, and in rude health just immediately before. There are some in Russia, as well as in England, who still believe it, though Doctor Wiley, an English or Scotch physician, was one of his medical attendants during his illness, and has, among others, detailed the particulars of it. There is no doubt he died of a bilious intermittent fever, connected with erysipelas, to which also his sister had fallen a victim; and that he was watched over during his illness by the ceaseless assiduity of his excellent wife, who closed his eyes, and shortly after fell herself a victim to her intense anxiety and affliction. Two letters on the subject of his illness and death, written by her to his mother, of which I have copies, are evidence at once of the nature of his disease, and of her exemplary discharge of duty.

Immediately on the arrival of the news, the members of the Imperial family, the ministry, and the council met at the palace of the Grand Duke Nicholas. Here the minister of justice announced to them officially the death of Alexander. It is among the extraordinary features of the whole transaction, that even here, it is reported, not a word was said of the existence of the documents by which his next brother and heir in succession had abdicated the crown; some

affirm, however, that they were communicated to him on this occasion; but it is certain, that as soon as the death of the late Emperor was declared, the Grand Duke Nicholas and all present took the oath of allegiance to Constantine, as if they knew nothing of his abdication; and the next day a Ukase was issued, announcing the circumstance and proclaiming Constantine as his successor, in the following manner in the St. Petersburgh Gazette.

UKASE.

"The Minister of Justice, Prince Labanoff Rostouski, has communicated to the General Assembly of the department of the Directive Senate of St. Petersburgh, the deplorable news that his Majesty the Emperor Alexander, has, by the decree of the Almighty, and in consequence of a cruel malady, died at Taganrog on the 19th of November; the Directive Senate united in General Assembly, having taken the oath of fidelity to the lawful heir, his Majesty the Emperor Constantine, decrees the usual measures in such a case for the commemoration of the event, and the taking of the oath of fidelity to his Imperial Majesty."

In consequence of this, an early day was fixed for the military and all the people concerned, the oath was administered in succession to every person in the state, and there was not, or at least there did not seem to be, an individual in St. Petersburgh,who did not think that Constantine was the Emperor, *de jure* and *de facto*, of the Russian dominions. A dispatch was in consequence sent off to him, by the Directive Senate, addressed "to his Imperial Majesty Constantine Paulovitz."

Immediately after, the Archduke Michael left St. Petersburgh. It was rumoured that he had been closetted two hours with his mother, that every one else was excluded from the conference, and that he went to Warsaw charged with a particular commission from her, to confirm Constantine in his first resolutions. When the news of Alexander's death and his own succession were communicated to him, the impression was very violent. He was seized with a determination of blood to the head, accompanied by epileptic fits, a disease which is said to be hereditary in his family, since the days of Peter the Great; and it was necessary to bleed him copiously twice, before the high state of excitement into which he was thrown could be reduced. It was then that he deliberately confirmed his first resolution, and when he was actually an Emperor, honourably and firmly adhered to his all but extorted engagement. His letter on the occasion is before the public, and it is unnecessary to transcribe it for you; but it strongly marks the simplicity and modesty of his character. He candidly states that he "had neither the genius, talent nor energy, necessary for such a situation;" and he returns the despatch sent him by the Directive Senate, because he thinks the address to "His Imperial Majesty Constantine Paulovitz," could not be for him, as he was not entitled to accept that dignity. He is thus the first upon record who had the good sense to resign a crown, when all its seductions only were in his view, and he had as yet felt nothing of its anxieties and vexations.

Meantime Constantine was every day expected in St. Petersburgh, and preparations made for him as Emperor. But when, instead of himself, the extraordinary news of his abdication arrived, the people would not believe it: then for the first time the important documents were drawn from the Archives, and published in the Gazettes, as a confirmation of the fact; but the people were still incredulous, and

I heard many say they were merely fabricated at the moment, in order to serve the occasion. The general impression was, that Constantine, the lawful Sovereign, had been fraudulently set aside, and a feeling of sympathy for him became universal. It was now that every amiable trait in his character was recalled, and a thousand anecdotes circulated, in which his conduct was contrasted with that of his brother. His disposition to ameliorate and improve the condition of every one about him, was said to extend to the emancipation of the peasants, wherever he had an opportunity, and this circumstance had endeared him to that class; his humility and self-denial were strongly marked on a variety of occasions, which gained him golden opinions from many of the upper classes; while the impetuosity of his temper was accompanied with so much kindness of disposition, and such a readiness to atone for any pain his intemperance might have caused, that all men were ready to attest it. Of this, anecdotes were in every one's mouth. Constantine and Nicholas were educated in the army, and both were strict disciplinarians. On one occasion of a review, when it was thought necessary to pay particular attention to the military equipment of the soldiers, Constantine saw a man whose stock was carelessly put on, and he rushed at him with his cane, and struck him violently on the offending part. It was explained to him, that the man was a veteran, who had seen service, and that the defect he complained of was occasioned by a wound in his neck. The cruelty and injustice of his proceeding immediately affected him so forcibly, that before the whole line, he threw himself into the arms of the veteran, wept like a child on his bosom, and asked his forgiveness with the strongest expressions of contrition; and he finally atoned for the injury, by procuring for the soldier a commission. The conduct of his brother, was contrasted with this. On a similar occasion, he had reason to be displeased with the appearance of a man's whiskers in the ranks; he immediately seized one of them, and never let go his grasp, till he tore it from his cheek, with the flesh attached to it, and it was added, never expressed the smallest concern or made the man the slightest reparation, but rather applauded himself for his strict attention to discipline. These and similar anecdotes were, perhaps, of doubtful authority, but they strongly mark the temper and feelings of the people, among whom they were circulated and universally believed.

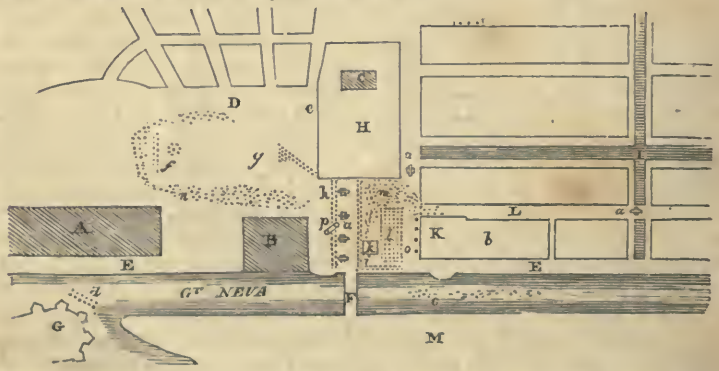
Of all classes, the army was most decided in their attachment to Constantine. They had come forward with enthusiasm, and had taken the oath of allegiance to him; but when, a few days after, they were called on to rescind that oath, and take another to his younger brother, a general feeling of hesitation and distrust began to show itself, and the most extraordinary stories were circulated. Among others it was whispered every where, that Constantine had arrived in the capital, but instead of being proclaimed, was arrested and thrown into chains; some said in the Fortress of Sleusenburg, on the lake of Ladoga; others in that of St. Petersburgh; even the very aperture in the casemate of the latter, which lighted the gloomy cell in which Alexowitz, the unfortunate son of Peter the Great had perished, was indicated as that of his prison also; and I one morning saw a group of persons on the opposite quay whispering together, gazing at it and pointing it out to one another.

To these surmises and rumours, the extraordinary mystery and con-

fusion in which affairs were now managed, and the precipitation with which measures were hurried on, gave a strong colour of probability. I dined in company with an official gentleman who resided at Cronstadt, and had just come to St. Petersburgh to ascertain with some precision, if possible, the truth of the strange things he had heard. Cronstadt is but a few hours' distance from the capital, yet the first notice they had received of the illness of Alexander, was an account of his death, accompanied by a requisition to take the oath of allegiance to Constantine, as his successor. This was scarcely done by the military in garrison there, when another order arrived to rescind the first oath, and take another to Nicholas. The military and other officers were roused up at an unseasonable hour of the night, and not a moment was allowed for hesitation or inquiry; many therefore remonstrated, and a disposition to resistance was becoming apparent. Even those, who had the means of being acquainted with the real facts from undoubted authority, made many scruples. The British merchants, however, immediately took an oath drawn up for the occasion, and this was dispatched by the British minister to Libaw, as a model for the merchants in that city. It afterwards appeared that it did not arrive there till nine days after the news of the death of Alexander had reached St. Petersburgh. Yet the copy of this oath of allegiance to his successor, sent by a Foreign minister, was the first intimation given to the Russians of a large city, of the illness and demise of one Emperor, the abdication of a second, and the succession of a third.

In this state of things, Monday, Dec. 14, O. S. 1825, was the day appointed for the troops at St. Petersburgh to take the oath of allegiance to Nicholas. Rumours had been afloat, that some of the regiments, who had already sworn to be faithful to one brother, would not now take a second oath to his successor, and some anxiety was felt for what might be the result. This disposition was said particularly to affect the Moscovsky, or regiment of Moscow, the *grenadiers du corps*, and the horse artillery. I had agreed with some friends to visit on this day the curiosities of the city, particularly to inspect the remains of the Mammoth; and they called on me at twelve o'clock for that purpose. Having proceeded on our way to the end of the street in which our hotel was situated, and turned up another, we heard some shouting, and saw a number of people running, apparently alarmed, and several droskys driving along as if they were hastily getting out of the way of something they were afraid of, and there seemed to be an expression of alarm and terror in the countenance of all that passed us; presently there appeared a dense column of soldiers, marching down the street, with their bayonets fixed, their colours enclosed in a canvass case, and their officers leading them on. They were dressed in a dark green uniform with red facings, having tall black feathers in their caps. As they extended from side to side of the street, and seemed to sweep every thing before them, we drew up with our backs close to the wall to let them pass. They seemed a body of fine young men, and there was something of a fierce and desperate determination in their looks, as if they had set their life upon some cast, and were resolved to stand the hazard of the die. As they passed us, several of the soldiers cocked their muskets, looked full in our faces, and shouted "Kostantine," which we thought it prudent to repeat after them, with good emphasis and discretion. They were the Moscovsky regiment, which had just

issued from their barracks in a state of high excitement. When the oath to Nicholas was proposed, they refused to take it. They were commanded by Col. Frederick, who was strongly attached to Nicholas, as his son lived with and was brought up with him. He attempted to reason with them, but two men rushed at him with their fixed bayonets, and he fell mortally wounded. Col. Tchenchin, the second in command, now interfered, and endeavoured to stop them as they were marching forward out of the barracks; but an officer who led the mutineers, named Rostopskin, stepped forward, cut him down the face with his sabre, and then with a cross back-hand blow, struck him up again: he also fell; and while his opponent was preparing to give him one more mortal cut, two soldiers, who still retained, even in their state of mutiny, a sense of humanity and discipline, stepped forward, and with their crossed bayonets held over him, protected their Colonel; having done so, they proceeded with their comrades, and left their commanding officers weltering on the ground. They were immediately joined and followed by a crowd of people in coloured clothes, among whom seemed some of a better description; the whole body might consist of about 3000 persons, and they moved on with rather hurried, but a firm step, without noise or clamour, but in silence, like men who had made up their minds to some extraordinary event. I cannot tell you how the first impression of all this affected me. I felt my heart beating with an emotion of excitement that I could not suppress; I proposed, therefore, to my companions that, instead of pursuing our plans, we should follow these people and see what they would do: so we turned about and went after them. In order that you may understand the movements that followed, I enclose a plan of the localities.



A Imperial Palace.
B Admiralty.
C Isaak's Church rebuilding.
D Admiralty Platz.
EE The Palace and English Quays.
F Bridge of Boats.
G Fortress.
H Enclosure where the mob armed themselves, and afterwards the receptacle of dead bodies.
I Canals.
K Senate-house.
L Street called Galernoi Oulitza.
M Vasili Ostrog, or William's Island.
aaa Artillery.
b Angle of the Senate-house, behind which I took refuge.
c Broken Insurgents escaping across the ice.
d Insurgents retiring from before the Fortress.
e Wooden Palisades.
f Emperor and his Party—first position.
g Ditto—second position.
h Cavalry—first position.
i Ditto—second position.
k Statue of Peter the Great.
l Insurgent Soldiers.
m Mob who accompanied them.
n Spectators.
o Passage behind the Insurgents.
p Prostrate Pillar on which we stood.

They proceeded on to the Isaac Platz, and drew up on the open space before the Senate-house. A detachment immediately entered the hall, where they supposed the Senate were assembled, with the intention of seizing on that body. The Senate, or as it is called the "Directive Senate," is a body of men appointed by the Emperor to promulgate his ukases or decrees; they are, therefore, the organ by which the sovereign will is communicated to the people: they had all assembled here this morning to take the new oath, and the insurgents hoped to catch them before it was done, and to oblige them to join in their views, and proclaim their decrees. They had, however, just left their hall and proceeded to the palace, and there was but one individual, who had remained a few moments behind for some purpose, found in the hall. The insurgents now drew up before the building, placed regular sentinels in advance, and then proclaimed Constantine, and their determination to support him; occasionally they threw up their caps, and shouted his name, in which they were enthusiastically joined by all the party in coloured clothes.

An officer with a deputation soon after came forward, bearing a white handkerchief. He stood close beside us and waved it; one of the sentinels rushed towards him, with his musket cocked and bayonet fixed, and was in the act of drawing the trigger, when the officer and his party retired; it appeared they were determined to hold no parley. We now followed this flag of truce to see who had sent it. Before the palace in the great square of the Admiralty, we saw another detachment of soldiers drawn up. They were the Preobajenski, or regiment of the Ascension, who, since the abolition of the Strelitz, have become a kind of prætorian guard: in front were persons distinguished by broad blue ribands, one was the Emperor Nicholas on horseback; he was accompanied by his brother Michael, and his brother-in-law, the Prince of Wirtemberg, all decorated in the same way. Several general officers attended on foot, and a large circle of people in coloured clothes was formed round them. Among these was no shouting, no excitement, but they were all standing in deep and gloomy silence. After some time passed in fruitless attempts to parley, which the other party would not listen to, the Emperor proposed to advance on the insurgents at the head of his own regiment; but one of his aide-de-camps attempted to dissuade and stop him. He ordered him, with a loud voice and great heat, to return and not interfere, and then marched forward his regiment to the corner of the Admiralty; but there they halted, and did not seem disposed to proceed farther, or approach nearer: indeed it would have been a desperate attempt in the state of things at this time, as the insurgents would be eager to remove him out of the way, whom they considered as the cause of Constantine's deposition; and it would have been easy to do so by a single shot, when his conspicuous person appeared in view. The Emperor and his party therefore only advanced to the corner of the Admiralty, and there drew up in an oblique position, so as to be covered and protected by a boarded partition, as I have marked in the plan, round the Isaak's church, which is rebuilding.

Here then, my friend, was a scene calculated to excite the deepest interest the human mind is capable of feeling in the affairs of mankind; two bodies of men within one hundred yards of each other, about to decide the sovereignty of the largest nation in the world, in which half Europe

and Asia were likely to take opposite sides; and at a little distance the representatives of the other countries, who had by this time assembled, looking on with great anxiety and watching the result. All the ambassadors and ministers of foreign powers at present at St. Petersburgh, had come forth into the Admiralty square and formed a body as interesting and curious as the other two. To watch the result of all this, we climbed to the top of some large prostrate pillars which were lying near, to be erected at the new church, and here in the centre of both the parties, and commanding a full view of all their movements, we determined to continue.

Presently we saw a detachment of soldiers in their great-coats and foraging-caps, but armed with their muskets and bayonets, crossing the Neva on the ice. It did not appear which party they came to join, but immediately on landing from the river, they drew up on the left of the Constantines, and were received with immense shouts by the party. This body had been on a very important service. The fortress stands nearly on the opposite side of the Neva, and it was the great object of the insurgents to gain possession of it. In the *tour du role*, or roster of duty, the insurgent regiment of Moscow was to take their guard the next day; but this would have been too late for their purpose, so a detachment of Fins, whose duty it was, had been tampered with and gained over, and were only waiting for a summons to surrender it. It so happened, however, that several of the men became so excited and careless, that they went leaping about the esplanade, and laughing like fools. One of their officers, who was not in the secret, seeing their extraordinary behaviour, expostulated with them; but they showed a total disregard to his orders. This want of discipline and deference to their officers, immediately excited his suspicions that something was not right; and he went forthwith and made a report to the Governor, who, as a measure of precaution, ordered the men to quarters, the drawbridge to be raised, and the gates to be shut. This had scarcely been done, when the detachment I mentioned appeared before them, but they were unable to communicate with their friends in the fortress, and so they proceeded to join those before the senate-house. Another circumstance strongly marks the extraordinary fortunes of the day; and on what trifling causes great events may depend! Bestouchef, one of the leaders of the insurgents, was very intimate with Panoff, an officer in the fortress, and asked him the day before to exchange duty with him on some slight pretence. Panoff at once assented, but afterwards recollecting that it was to be a gala day, with the guards taking the oath, and finding on examination that he had not a clean pair of pantaloons fit for the occasion, he declined making the exchange, and Bestouchef, afraid of exciting any suspicion by over eagerness, did not press him further. Bestouchef was an officer of great activity and determination, and it is certain that if he had been in command of the guard of the fortress on this eventful day, it would have immediately fallen into the hands of the insurgents. It contained 200 pieces of artillery with abundance of ammunition, and commanded the imperial palace and the greater part of the city. Within it also is the mint, in which bullion and coined money to a considerable amount was then lying; and finally the possession of such a place, with all its important advantages, would at once have decided the hesitating regiments. Yet all this was

actually prevented, and so the fate of a mighty empire decided, by a pair of dirty pantaloons!

A regiment of infantry and a regiment of cavalry now rapidly advanced, the horses of the cavalry all smoking, and the men of the infantry panting. It was a speculation of keen anxiety, to see which party they would join; they seemed to hesitate as if in suspense, when the infantry marched on and drew up on the right of Constantine's, and the cavalry stopped short and remained on the flank of the Preobajenski regiment. The military were now, it appeared, pouring in and taking opposite sides, and some mortal result was naturally expected soon to take place. Another regiment of cavalry soon after arrived by another direction, and attempted to pass in the rear of the insurgents, between them and the Senate House; it was not clear which party they were disposed to join, but having advanced half way, they were halted, and the insurgents began to fire on them. Matters seemed now to be coming to a crisis, and in the exposed situation in which we stood between the parties, we were likely to come in for a share of it. One of our friends said it would be "foolish to be shot here," and another said "he wanted to do something at home," so they disappeared; for me, I was, I am sure, as much afraid as they, and perhaps more, but as we used to say, "my *curiosity* was stronger than even my fear," and I felt myself *nailed* to the spot, without the power to leave it, and one of the party remained with me.

A regiment of cavalry, called the Gardes à Cheval, now advanced and drew up directly in front of the insurgents. They were several times ordered to advance upon them, and made some demonstrations as if they would do so, but having proceeded a few yards in an irregular line, they invariably retired again, notwithstanding the efforts of their officers, till at length they sheathed their swords, sat quietly on their horses, and seemed determined *not to act at all!* This was a circumstance of infinite triumph. The *Mougiks*, as the common people here are called, who accompanied the insurgents, with all the people in coloured clothes of their party, who were of a better description, immediately advanced upon the officers of the cavalry in the most audacious manner. Some of them burst into the partition of boards round the Isaak church, and armed themselves with boards and beams of timber, with which they attacked their opponents. This was one of the most extraordinary features of this extraordinary day. Vassals who had been brought up in habitual awe and abject reverence for their masters, seemed now to have lost every feeling of fear or respect. The cavalry was commanded by Prince Orloff, a very large and intrepid man, at whose very name and look every Mougik in Russia used to tremble; but they now rushed at him, armed as he was, and at the head of his regiment, while they had nothing but a piece of a board. They reviled him, spit at him, struck at him with their boards, and showed a determination and a contempt for their superiors, that would have done credit to Hunt or Thistlewood's mob. He was standing just under me, when two of those fellows attacked him one at each side; he suddenly grasped at their heads and caught hold of them. The Mougiks suffer their hair to grow very thick on the crown of their head, and then cut it straight round below the ears, so that it hangs like an inverted wooden bowl-dish, and they encounter the most intense cold

with no covering on their heads but this mop of hair. Orloff entangled his hands in this mop, and dragged the fellows along, hanging like two Absaloms, at each side of his horse, till he handed them over to two policemen in the rear, and they are now in the mines of Siberia.

All the usual means of persuasion having failed to shake the determination of the Constantines, a deputation of the Metropolitan and his clergy in their robes, advanced to argue with them. This venerable body looked particularly solemn, moving through a line opened for them by the turbulent crowd. The Archbishop, in a loud and deep voice, asked them what was their object, and what they proposed to themselves. They replied that they had taken the oath a few days before to be faithful to Constantine, and they were determined to keep it to the last drop of their blood, and they were bound by this oath. He said he would absolve them from it; they replied he *could* not, and then respectfully warned him to retire, which he thought it prudent to do. When the bishop and his clergy retired, the Archduke Michael came forward through the rear of the body, and attempted to address them. He had behaved during the day with great courage and sagacity. When he heard that one battalion of the Moscofky regiment had mutinied, he immediately hastened to the barracks where the other battalion was quartered, and found them in the act of preparing to follow the example of their comrades, having commenced by refusing to swear allegiance to any sovereign but Constantine. He told them, that he himself had not yet taken the oath to Nicholas, and invited them to accompany him to the palace, where they would consult together on what was best to be done. Impressed with an opinion that he was favourable to the cause to which they were attached, they immediately followed him, and he led them in person to the palace, where they remained all day separated from the contagion of their companions, to whom they would have given a most formidable accession of force, if he had not come at the critical moment of their indecision. From thence he proceeded to the insurgents, hoping to have equal success: while he was in the act of addressing them, a man in coloured clothes of a better description than the rest, drew a large horse pistol and presented it close to his body; but while he was in the act of pulling the trigger, another of the insurgents who was supposed to bear some personal good-will to Michael, threw up his hand, elevated the muzzle of the pistol, and the ball passed over his head. He then warned him instantly to return, as his life was not a moment safe, which the Archduke thought it prudent to do.

At last, Miloradovitch, the Governor-General of St. Petersburgh, and highly popular in the army, advanced to parley with them. He had been out of the city, and knew nothing of what was going on. Immediately on his return, he threw off his cloak and decorated himself with all his military orders, which he thought would have a persuasive effect, and ensure him a favourable hearing. He then advanced into the very centre of the insurgents, and we saw him familiarly but earnestly talking to them. He was detailing his exploits in which they had been sharers, and was drawing a sword he had received as a reward from Constantine, to read to them the inscription on it, when a man in coloured clothes presented a pistol close to his body,

and shot him in the flank. He was then attacked by others, and wounded in several places; he leaned forward on his horse, and fell upon the people near him, who bore him away and stripped him of his orders, watch, and every thing of value about him, while they were carrying him past us to his house. He lingered in great agony till early next morning, and then died. It was imagined by some that the act of drawing his sword was considered as a menace, and he fell a victim to the mistake; but it was only a proof of the mortal determination of the insurgents and their design to sacrifice every man who would lead them from their object. It was generally considered that even the Archbishop and his clergy would not have been safe, if they had remained after they were warned to retire.

It was now beginning to grow duskish, and it was rumoured that the insurgents only waited for the Hulan regiment of cavalry, which they hourly expected from Tsarko Tselo, and a body of the horse artillery, to become the assailants, seize on the palace, and decide the other wavering regiments. They had been considerably augmented by scattered detachments joining them, and they formed a dense solid square, flanked by large bodies of people of the town; the cavalry were drawn up quite close to them, face to face, and were holding friendly communication with them, and every thing seemed to indicate their confidence in final success. I now proposed to my companion to walk through their ranks and see what they were actually doing in their camp, and what countenance they bore. This was quite easy, as there was a passage left in their rear by the front of the Senate-house, by which we saw several people going and returning. We now met another friend who had just ventured out again, so we took heart and actually entered their lines.

We passed unmolested through them, and got into their centre. They still showed the same firm and determined aspect, with a secure indifference, as if they were confident of success, and one of them in passing, slapped me on the back, laughed, and rubbed his hands. We just after stopped to look at the body of a man, who was lying on a kind of platform, and had been one of those who was killed in the scattered firing which had taken place in the course of the day, when suddenly we were stunned by a discharge of artillery, which struck the wall so close to our faces, that the splinters of stone and mortar almost blinded me. As soon as I could see, I perceived that several people about us had fallen, and were struggling on the ground, and that the rest, who were in coloured clothes, were running in different directions. When I recovered a little from the stun, I ran too, till I came to the opening of the *Galernoi Oulitza*, and having turned into the street, I felt a certain sense of security, and stopped to think what I was about, and where I should go: several people were rushing past me, when suddenly the top of the street seemed illumined as if by a flash of lightning, and every person near me dropped. I cannot tell you the awful effect this had on me: the cause of this silent destruction did not actually occur at the moment, and while I was pondering on it, I was suddenly startled by the report of the cannon, which was so long after the flash, that the men who fell, died without ever hearing the sound of the shot that killed them.

It was now evident that the artillery was charged with grape, and that one or more of the guns ranged directly down the street in which I was. It was perfectly straight, and continued so for a quarter of a mile, and it was clear if I persisted to run on, it was impossible I could escape to the end of it; so I hastened to the side, to try and get into some house: unfortunately it was the side of the Senate-house, and it extended a long way down, presenting nothing but a smooth wall, which was already grooved with the shot tearing along it. I ran on, however, with a creeping sort of sensation between my shoulders, feeling a moral certainty that I could not escape the next discharge: providentially, before it took place, I came to a small projection, which formed a base for a range of pilasters. Here I found a man stuck up, and had just time to squeeze myself into the shallow angle it presented along side him when another discharge took place, tearing the pavement and sides of the street, and prostrating every person running along it.

The insurgents, who had stood firm for three discharges of grape-shot, from six pieces of cannon at a hundred yards' distance, now gave way, and came in broken parties down the street. It appears that immediately on the death of Miloradovitch, the Emperor had ordered up the artillery, which came in the rear of the cavalry, without being seen either by the insurgents or ourselves. The cavalry were ordered suddenly to open out, and the insurgents were taken by surprise in the moment of their most fancied security; had they been aware of it, it is probable they would have tried and succeeded in making themselves masters of the guns, and have turned them against their opponents. The parties which came down the street seemed to retreat without trepidation or terror; they frequently stopped as if to rally just before me, but another discharge of grape driving after them like Milton's "infernal hail," again sent them on, leaving a number of their companions behind them. Having advanced down the street, they were met by a piece of artillery and a detachment of soldiers, sent to intercept their retreat. Broken and desperate, they had no longer the sympathy or fellow-feeling of any other regiments to rely on, so they were received with a heavy discharge from the other end of the street.

It was now that I really abandoned all hope of ever getting away alive, being placed between two fires which raked the street up and down, and completely exposed to one of them, as no pillar projected on that side. My companion became frantic; there was a small window behind him, not large enough to admit a cat, and he tore away at the glass, till he lacerated all his hands, and then thrusting the tip of his head as far as it would go, into this small aperture, he began to thump his breast, and utter the most dismal ejaculations. Meantime the fugitives burst their way into some houses, and disappeared from the street, and then the firing ceased. After waiting for a short time to see if it would begin again, and finding that it did not, I stepped out. Nothing could be more dismal than the appearance of the street: a few minutes before it was crowded with people; *now*, my companion and I seemed the only persons left alive, the rest were lying dead about us. From this scene of carnage I was making my way up the street, where I had come down, when a regiment of cavalry

just entered it. I thought it probable they would cut me down as one of the insurgents, or trample me to death: so, as a forlorn hope, I held up my hat, and called out "*Angliscanim*," the Russian for "Englishman." Whether they understood me, or whether they were not at this time disposed for more blood, I know not, but they let me quietly pass between them and the wall; they afterwards, however, cut down several persons in coloured clothes, at the bottom of the street. For me, I passed on to the open square I had just left, and how altered was the scene! Above, the smoke of the artillery was hanging like a dark canopy; below, the white ground was covered over with dead bodies, and at the edge of the river was the cannon, discharging grape at the broken insurgents, who were retreating in scattered divisions across the ice. I now began to feel great anxiety about the fate of my friends, having something like a conscience of self-reproach, as if it was *I* that had led them into the scrape. My first thought was to examine the dead bodies; but having looked at one or two, I abandoned the idea, and made my way to their lodgings. I found one of them returned, and the other missing. After we had continued in indescribable alarm on his account for a long time, he too came back. He had been hurried along by the fugitive soldiers, among whom he got entangled, and entered with some of them into one of the houses into which they had broken: here they sustained a siege for some time, but having been dislodged, he was imprudent enough to continue with them while they broke into another, or rather he was carried along without well knowing what he was doing. Here he also continued with them for some time, and at length made his way out of a back window, and so across a canal to his lodgings. Though he escaped the danger, he did not escape suspicion. He was probably seen by some one, among the insurgents, and was afterwards marked by the police while he remained here; he went from hence to Moscow, where he also found himself greatly annoyed, left in disgust in a hurry, and went on to Vienna. He is a son of ————, whom you may have known in England; is a remarkably diffident and amiable young man, and the last person in the world who would be likely to get himself entangled in any danger or difficulty.

It was rumoured afterwards that six Englishmen were concerned in the affair, and *one* unfortunate fellow, the son of a watch-maker, was actually taken up. He had been, in fact, seen among the mob, flourishing a sabre, and shouting for "Constantine the Liberator." It was proved, however, that he was half a fool, and had no knowledge or connection with any of the insurgents, so he was liberated after a few hours' detention; it was the apprehension of this person that rumour had enlarged to six: in fact, several of our countrymen were mingled in the crowd, and were recognised as such, because, as —— says, "we are the only people that thrust ourselves into places where we have no business."

(The conclusion postponed till our next.)

DESULTORY REMINISCENCES OF 1813.

BY A NORTH COASTER.

"I do therefore acknowledge that of Tully to be most true. All our civil affairs —all our studies—all our pleading, industry and commendation, lies under the protection of *warlike virtues*, and whensoever there is any suspicion of tumult all our arts cease."—*Anatomy of Melancholy.*

When we look back to the years that have rolled over us, and cite up a thousand heavy times during the wars,—when the shadows of men and things long since swept from this earth's bustling stage, pass in dim array, and fancy fondly dwells on some moment of overpowering emotion—on some scene or event which once possessed our minds with such intensity as to become its own artist, and then engrave itself, leaving a memorial which no time can efface—in looking back, I say, over this waste of waters, how trivial do scenes and events appear in themselves! how impressive when viewed in connection with those individuals who influenced us in our career!—the energy of whose spirit was poured upon our spirit—with whose fortunes our destiny was in a manner linked, and in whose fate we must ever feel the deepest interest.

Seventeen years have rolled away since the spirit-stirring period of which it is now my hint to speak, yet my reminiscences are at this moment less devoted to the humble part assigned me in the splendid drama of 1813, than to the memory of the brave officer whose fortunes I followed, and whose friendship I shared; a man whose heart was the seat of every pure, noble, and generous affection; whose public worth and private virtue will be felt and acknowledged by all who were honoured with his acquaintance, devoutly cherished by all who were blessed with his friendship; such was the gallant, good Sir George Collier, the courses of whose life did show he was not on the roll of common men. His was an eventful career, chequered with more romantic incident and perilous adventure, than that of any individual with whom it has ever been my lot to become acquainted. But the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong! and the gallant spirit that has braved danger in its most appalling forms—the battle, the storm, or the wreck,—may be scorched by the breath of calumny.—Peace to the ashes of the brave!

In looking over the chart of memory I find few lines more distinctly traced than those which mark the transactions of 1813—

> "Yes! they recall my pride of years—for then
> The bowstring of my spirit was not slack."

It was also my good fortune at this eventful crisis to serve on board his Majesty's ship Surveillante, Captain Sir George R. Collier, who then commanded the squadron appointed to co-operate with the allied army on the north coast of Spain, a service for which Sir George's chivalrous character, joined to eminent professional attainments, admirably fitted him. His Majesty's frigate, Surveillante, of forty-eight guns, was one of the finest ships of a very superior class, built by our *masters* in naval architecture, the French; she exhibited a combination and a form where all the stern but paramount qualities of glo-

rious war were finely blended and harmonised with beauty of architectural design and extreme elegance of symmetry—

> "With roomy deck and guns of mighty strength,
> Whose low-laid mouths each mountain billow laves,
> Deep in her draught, and warlike in her length,
> She seem'd a sea wasp flying on the waves."

Displaying those almost *inimitable lines* (I speak of days gone by) peculiar to the French model, the scientific excellence of which was often doomed to suffer *criticism* and *improvement* from British artists for the benefit of our navy, with about as much success and serviceableness as Paradise Lost might be expected to receive for the benefit of mankind in general, at the hand of Orator Hunt.

The internal economy of this splendid vessel accorded with her outward form and moving, being that of a well regulated man-of-war, in the highest state of fighting order, with an active, well-trained, well-affected ship's company, full of confidence in themselves and in their officers; commanded by one, on whose moral nature the possession of almost irresponsible power had worked no ill, who never mistook cruelty for justice, severity for discipline, or the love of fame for puerile and ostentatious vanity. We had contended with the storm, cruizing in "Biscay's sleepless bay," during the winter and early part of the spring of 1813; but as summer approached, and Lord Wellington proceeded to collect the scattered elements of strife, and put his army in march for the *sacred territory*, a field of more honourable exertion presented itself, and we forthwith repaired to the coast to share in the glories of that memorable campaign.

The advance of Lord Wellington in 1813, driving the enemy before him from Portugal to the Pyrenees, forms one of the brightest pages in British History. The battle of Vittoria rescued Spain from the grasp of her oppressor, and restored to her a liberty of which she has since proved so utterly unworthy; it also convinced the French, that instead of carrying on a war of conquest and aggression, they must now retire to the mountain barrier of the Pyrenees, and then strain every nerve in preparing to resist the coming shock, or in vain endeavour to roll back the tide of war, that was destined ere long to burst on their own land.

In the mean time the service on the coast was carried on with unremitting vigour; the business at Castro, and an occasional affair with the gun-boats of the enemy, kept the boats' crews and landing-parties of the squadron in motion; provisions and munitions of war were thrown into the different ports to meet the exigencies of the troops; as we advanced along the coast, we were continually cheered with accounts of their successful career; and each cape or headland that we rounded, in sailing up the iron-bound coast, of the Asturias and Biscay, seemed to give earnest, that Spain must soon cease to be the theatre of war; till, towering in mountain majesty, the glorious scenery of the Pyrenees revealed itself to our view; and the beautifully romantic harbour of Passages received the British squadron. Here we were not fated to rest as, after much turmoil, a blessed soul doth in Elysium, for St. Sebastian (the northern Gibraltar of Spain) was in our immediate neighbourhood, the reduction of which important stronghold had been determined on by the Commander-in-chief, and the instant debarkation

of the heavy battering-train gave dreadful note of preparation for the siege. As the requisite number of cannon had not yet arrived, a part of the frigate's main-deck guns, and along with them a proportionate force of seamen, were landed to serve with the Allied artillery in the approaching conflict.

They who have witnessed the feverish excitement produced on sailors, under such circumstances, when, bursting like a wave on the shore, they expend the restless energy of their character in works of mischief rather than in those of utility, will agree with me that seamen ought on no account to be landed, till work, good hard work, such as will make them sleep o'nights, has been duly provided and arranged, so that they may commence the moment they leave their boat. Notwithstanding their maritime education, "nursed on the wave and cradled in the storm," there is no character better adapted for arduous military labour than a real seaman: stout of heart, firm of purpose, patient of toil, where difficulties are to be surmounted in bringing forward cannon and other heavy material, where hills are steep, and roads are bad, and bridges never existed, he has a decided advantage over all other men, as his vocation teaches him the most immediate and effective application of purchase in every possible variety of forms; not a moment, therefore, should be lost in bringing such good qualities into active operation, for if suffered under circumstances of excitement to remain an instant idle, they will most assuredly get themselves and their leaders into a scrape: mankind in general are but too apt to judge of sailors by what they appear when on shore, where the very whimsicality, if I may so call it, of their excesses draws on them the gaze and excites the indignation of the *shore-going* moralist, who peradventure might (from the frequency of the disgusting exhibition) pass unheeded the muddled brutalized mechanic, as he is constantly seen towed along by the emissaries of police in our cities, to enjoy the benefit of that kind antithesis to cheap gin and whisky, the *stomach pump*.

At the commencement of their military labours, sailors ought not to be kept too long at one thing; for instance, when the wild exultation with which they drag along a twenty-four pounder has to a certain degree subsided, you reproduce it the moment you vary their employment. There is much wisdom in the adage, "knock off work and carry deals;" give them shot or shell to hand along, and they get on with renewed vigour; in a day or two they may be intrusted with the more sedentary occupations of filling powder, making a fascine or gabion, &c. No time was lost on the present occasion, as the preparations for the siege were carried forward with that promptitude and decision which have ever characterised the proceedings of the gallant General in command; seconded by the enthusiastic ardour of all around him,—by the scientific zeal of the engineers and artillery, a very short time sufficed for the construction of those formidable works with which he was now about to try conclusions with the hostile garrison. Well do I remember the evening of that sultry day in July 1813, when the last fascine was secured to the parapet, the last traverse completed, and the last twenty-four pounder was wound with toilsome march through the deep sands and placed on its platform; the next morning's dawn beheld us moving in dark line, like a centi-

pede, threading the crooked labyrinth of the trenches to take post in the left of the grand breaching battery, where it lay crouched on the low sandy beach, and ready with its breath to crush the proud battlements of this ill-fated city.

Though attended with equal danger, service in a breaching-battery bears little or no analogy to fighting in general; entirely different from those "truths severe in fairy fiction dressed," the charge, the storm, the cutting-out or boarding, when "fiery Frank, and furious Hun, shout in their sulphurous canopy,"—these are the passages in glorious war, which subject it to the skiey influences of poetry,—breaching is the mere prose of the science. And oh! how unmusical to sailors' ears, the mode of fighting, where cheering (from the protracted nature of the service) is quite out of the question, and their favourite broadsides are strictly prohibited, where, should the enemy rain shot and shell about their ears, they may not turn their attention from pounding at the wall to bestow on him a retaliatory shot. At the commencement of the siege, while the head yet rings, and the brain grows dizzy from the incessant roar of the heavy cannon, the scene is monotonous and irksome in the extreme; hour after hour the eye wanders through the dense clouds of smoke, as they roll down the breeze, breaking at intervals into irregular vistas, through whose pale grey light glimpses of the battery in all its warlike details of "ball-piled pyramid and ever lighted," may for an instant be seen, the next breath of wind and all is shrouded in a sulphury mist. From time to time the cry of "shell burst" on the ear, given from the man on look-out, whose experienced eye, tracing the formidable projectile in the moment that it emerges from "the fatal cannon's womb," can distinguish by its flight and direction into what part of the battery it is about to descend, and forthwith warns the *inmates* of their danger, who instantly seek the shelter of the nearest traverse, while the volcanic explosion sends up a writhing column of smoke and sand, and shattering splinters spreading desolation, and hiding surrounding objects in its murky shroud; when this dark uplifted mass has rained to earth in broken fragments, and the thick vapour slowly wheels aloft, moving objects begin to be distinguished through the gloom, gunners returning to their guns, others bearing off the wounded to the rear, while a third party may be seen about to prepare a narrow grave, there to deposit the collected remains of those ill-fated comrades, who having failed to reach a place of safety have been shattered to atoms by the explosive fury of the shell.

> "Few, few shall part where many meet!
> The *earth* shall be their winding-sheet,
> And every turf beneath their feet
> Shall be a soldier's sepulchre."

"Time and the hour run through the roughest day," and the morning tempest and the mid-day storm may be followed by an evening of comparative tranquillity;—so fared it with us in the breaching-battery. At first the unrestrained fire of the enemy carried destruction into our ranks, and swelled our list of killed and wounded; but as the siege advanced, and our protecting batteries began to cripple his means of annoyance, dismounting some of his guns and shelling others into silence, our situation became less and less exposed, the battery then put forth its whole strength, and the wall which was at first but faintly

dotted, or gave way in slight flakes before our fire, now rolled to the sea-beach in huge disjointed masses, and the stern features of the gunners relented to a grim smile as they marked the scene of devastation, as they saw the rent towers yawn, and "the castles topple on their warders' heads," before the unabated fury of their well-directed cannonade, till bastion, and wall and tower, lay pounded in dusty heaps, and the whole length of the breach presented one unvaried ridge, "smooth and of mild acclivity." The thrilling word "practicable," now pronounced the artillery labours ended; the firing ceased, and all was stern repose throughout the batteries; but "ere the shard-born beetle with his drowsy hum had rung night's yawning peal," dusky masses of infantry descended to the plain, winding along the river in the dubious light, and forming rank on rank, ready for the midnight assault. No star looked out that night, and as ocean slowly ebbed (leaving the wild sea-beach open for the advance of the storming party), the sound of the retiring billows fell on the ear with all the solemnity of a passing-bell, as from the parapet of our battery we watched in anxious silence for the moment of attack; in an instant the bugle sounded, the troops rushed on, and through the deathlike darkness of the hour, we could distinctly trace the progress of the leading column as it dashed along the beach, partly illumined by the wild distracted fire that was poured on it from the line-wall and hornwork, and partly by the showers of fire ball that were rained from the ramparts of the city; a few scattered flashes were presently seen in the breach (announcing the arrival of "the forlorn hope") which gradually thickened, as the troops came on, until the whole acclivity blazed in one sulphury flame, casting its bright glare far to seaward, on the troubled waves of the bay, "and the death-cry drowning battle's roar" was echoed by stream and mountain.

The conflict raged till morning, when to our inexpressible mortification we found that not an inch of ground had been gained: at each gallant effort to win the ridge of the breach the assailants had fallen as harvest falls by hail; not a man survived the attempt,—and it was now discovered that the defences were all too strong for the most desperate valour to overcome: the retreat sounded, and the troops retired over the blood-stained track, where the dead and dying lay scattered like leaves in autumn. While writhing under the bitterness of disappointed hope and baffled expectation, the exulting shout of the enemy ringing in our ears, our attention was arrested by an instance of the most disinterested gallantry ever witnessed. The Romans gave the civic crown to him "who saved a Roman citizen," judging that he deserved better of his country than the man who killed a thousand of her enemies; and we have all admired the soldier exposing himself to rescue his wounded comrade from danger, or the sailor plunging fearlessly into the waves to save a shipmate from a watery grave; but here we had an instance of a much higher order of courage,—that of a man running as great a risk as ever I saw man run, to save the life of an enemy: the story is soon told. As our troops retreated to the trenches, the enemy advanced beyond his defences or clustered on the ramparts, shouting defiance and threatening a descent in pursuit; to check this movement, an animated fire of round and grape was opened from our battery, the thickest of which fell on a particular part of the beach, where lay a

solitary grenadier of the Royals, shot through both legs, and unable to extricate himself from his awfully perilous situation; his fate appeared inevitable, when a French officer stepped forward, walked coolly through the hottest of our fire, lifted his wounded enemy in his arms, and bore him off, himself unhurt.

The subsequent career of this gentleman (whose name was St. Angelo) is very remarkable. On the surrender of the garrison he became our prisoner and was immediately dispatched to England, where the account of his chivalrous conduct procured him instant liberty; he travelled to Paris, was introduced to Napoleon, who knew well the value of such a man, and promoted him to a regiment at that moment serving in Spain; thither he repaired with all possible dispatch, and served with his regiment in an attack on our posts, where he was again taken prisoner; his travels, promotion, and second capture, being completed in six weeks from the fall of St. Sebastian! What may since have been his fate I could never learn; adverse or favourable, he must have "had that within which passeth show," the consciousness of having done a brave and noble action.

After the failure of the first attack, circumstances connected with the campaign prevented the immediate renewal of the siege, the batteries were accordingly dismantled, and the seamen returned to their ship. Though thinned in number, the survivors had attained that high degree of cool and deliberate gunnery which is only to be acquired under an enemy's fire, and which they afterwards had an opportunity of displaying at the second storm of St. Sebastian, when they joined the artillery in the fire against the curtain, as mentioned in the dispatches of Sir T. Graham. "A heavy fire of artillery was directed against it, *passing a few feet only over the heads of our troops on the breach, which was kept up with a precision of practice beyond all example.*" I have always regretted that those fine fellows never had an opportunity of exhibiting their skill on the hull of an enemy's ship.

M. C.

TOMB OF COLONEL DETENS.

Amongst the variety of places visited by His Majesty's Ship Galatea, Sir Charles Sullivan, Bart. during her three years' commission, was Alexandria, and it so happening in the month of March (1828), several of the officers rode out on the 21st to the "Battle ground," as termed by the Arabs, where was then a square-sided white marble stone, about two feet six inches by twelve or fourteen inches, lying on its side, and bearing the following inscription, tolerably legible:

"To the memory of Colonel Peter Detens, Lieut.-Colonel of Stuart's regiment, who fell in the action of the 21st March, 1801, at the head of the regiment."

To any of the Anglo-Egyptians now in being, who might happen to recollect the gallant Colonel, possibly a knowledge that this memento yet remains on the fatal spot may afford a melancholy pleasure, and particularly too, since it is the *only one to be seen.* The Arabs frequently pick up regimental buttons, bullets, side brasses of muskets, and even pieces of white buff-belts, which they offer to strangers as "*antiques!*" Nelson's Aboukir Pilot was yet residing at Alexandria.

Mc. R.

LETTERS FROM GIBRALTAR.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE MILITARY SKETCH BOOK.

NO. III.

April 29th, 1830.

Now, Gentlemen, for a description of the place; but it must be after my own fashion. I will have nothing to do with the jargon of geographers. What boots it that I should refer to the tables of Ptolemy, and tell you that Gibraltar stands in thirty-six degrees and seven minutes north latitude, or gravely aver that it is an isthmus, bounded on the east by the Mediterranean sea, on the west by the bay, on the north by the main land, and on the south by the Herculean straits? The common gazetteer has done all this for you, and the authenticity of the information is fully confirmed by Carter, James, Drinkwater, and the other *savans* who have written on the subject. For my part, I never meet with the scientific marks of learned European topographers in their portly volumes, such as Lat. Long. Deg. Min. E. W. N. S. that I am not driven from my centre, and at once associated with musty folios, dusty schools, high-toast, and spectacles. They are the very scarecrows and bugaboos of nature's beauties. The pure and glassy blue flies off from the waters at their approach, and the verdant foliage of the woods becomes sere and yellow. Give me description in the natural way—a true transcript of the impressions which new objects make upon the eye, the ear, the understanding, and the heart. In those we are sure to find more faithful likenesses than in the most learned and studied themes; not, indeed, so formally measured and perfect in detail, but more fresh, more bright, and more intelligible.

In the early part of the year it is particularly delightful to approach the bay of Gibraltar on a voyage from England. One glides, as it were, from winter into summer—from a cold, foggy, rainy atmosphere, to clear air, warmth, and sunshine: the sudden contrast is pleasurable beyond our hopes, and we are disposed to enjoy the scene in which we are so gratified, with unmixed admiration. When I think of

> "The English winter, ending in July,
> To recommence in August,"

how contented I feel with the rock!—By the bye, when Lord Byron penned the above philippic against the manners of the Londoners, I have no doubt he doubled the sense of it against their climate. Oh! the summer I passed in London last year!—foggy mornings, misty days, chilly evenings, and sloppy streets! I was well nigh being transformed into a misanthropic hypochondriac by the "sweet season;" and were it not for the sulphate of quinine, and my friend R—— B——'s almighty Inishowen, I should have died of the ague. I dare say it cost me the whole of my pay for hackney-coaches and umbrellas. The haters of Gibraltar will tell me that we have here incessant and overwhelming rains. Granted—we have, for a few weeks in the year; but those rains all come without intermission, and we feel no more of the annoyance for nine months. We bear with the paroxysm as we do with that of a passionate man's anger; but the climate of England

is a petulant, sulky, gloomy, and treacherous associate; one never can count upon a smile of two minutes' duration.

You may fancy yourself entering the mouth of a great river when you sail into the straits. The land on each side being high, does not appear at all distant, although from Cape Spartel to the Spanish shore may be reckoned twenty miles. In fair wind and weather the course of your ship generally lies pretty close to the latter coast, and you skim along by the yellow beach, as lightly as a chariot over a macadamized road. Your sight then rejoices in the hills that gracefully rise, sloping from the sea, the frothy margin of which is dotted all along with old watch towers; here and there you discern the peasant and the mule trudging on their way, the fisherman spreading his nets, and, if the day be calm, you may catch the ding ding of Tariffa's church-bells as the sound floats from the little town—a group of white houses that looks like a nest of eggs in the heather. On your "starboard" side, (as the sailors say,) you observe the port of Tangier, (but not the town,) and the high, dark, bold, and rocky coast of Barbary, growing, hill after hill, into that climax of the group—Abyla's Mountain, famous for its woods of box-trees, asses, and Gomeles.* This mountain is exactly opposite the bay to which you are bound, and into which you find yourself entering in less than half an hour, having turned somewhat abruptly the outstretching point of the Spanish coast, called Cabrita. The stupendous rock of Gibraltar then lies fully before you, at about five miles distance, but so high that you fancy you could swim to it in twenty minutes. A scene now presents itself that is scarcely to be equalled. You stand in the centre between two quarters of the globe, and two of its mighty seas; they are all within the little vista of your sight, and the sublimity of this reflection imparts additional charms to the natural beauty of every object around. As you advance a little, you lose sight of the Mediterranean, and your view is bounded on all sides by the most picturesque hills—those of Andalusia bordering the bay, touched with deep shades, and based with the white and blue margin of the water; the distant-stretching mountains of Grenada blending into every hue that light and space can impart, and behind you the high dark chain of African mountains, whitened here and there with streaks of fleecy clouds, over which they proudly rear their heads. Your eye follows the sweeping circle of the bay that runs round from Cabrita Point to the hill of Gibraltar, and three white towns there embedded in it lie before you—Algeziras on the left, creeping into the water, and backed by a high mountain; San Roque, sitting on the top, a green sloping hill at the upper end; and Gibraltar on the right, clinging upward to the skirts of the Giant Rock. White sails speckle the surface of the bay, that like a mirror reflects the cloudless skies, and the variegated flags of all nations glow in the sun. Such is the scene as you enter the bay. Let us now take a closer view of our subject.

Calpe is the name by which the ancients designated Gibraltar, be-

* The *Gomeles* were a warlike race of Moors who inhabited Abyla. The best troops of the Kings of Grenada were drawn from them. Five hundred soldiers chosen from this tribe were constantly quartered near the palace of the Alhambra, and the famous Moor who commanded the army of the King of Morocco, and fell in the battle of Navas de Toloso, in the year 1200, was also one of these people.

cause, as they said, it resembled a bucket. We cannot well say what was the shape of those venerable gentlemen's buckets, but I am sure none will at this time say that any bucket now extant resembles the rock of Gibraltar. I say with Polonius, "it is very like a whale," with its huge, broad, high head, resting on the lap of the land, and its tail stretched out three miles into the sea. This is far more like it than the Καλπη of the Greeks, and I am compelled to say so from my own common sense, notwithstanding the respect I bear for the venerated names of Mela, Strabo, Ptolemy, and others; but it is high time that we begin to think for ourselves, and not rely still blindly on all that the ancients said. The present name of Gibraltar we are gravely assured by many more modern writers, is only a mis-pronunciation of *Gibel Tariff*, which, in the Moorish tongue, means Tariff's Mountain, assuming that this name was given on the taking of the rock by Tariff, a Moorish chief. Indeed this is the admitted doctrine, yet I see but little cause for implicit reliance on it. I will just make a short extract from O'Conner's "Chronicles," a book of the present day, which may throw a little light on the subject: the ingenious and learned author is endeavouring to show the Phœnician origin of the names of several places in Spain.

"We are informed," says he, "that when Sesostris overran Spain, the chief of a nation of the land was called Geryon, (*Caoireaon*, a shepherd.) The Scythians boasted of being shepherds, so the children of Israel said to the king of Egypt, 'Thy servants are shepherds, we and also our fathers.' We are informed that a chief of Tyre was called Melcartus, (*Mullae Catardig*, pronounced *Mulla Carti*, 'head of the citizens.') This was the Tyrian Hercules who founded Carteia, (*Cathair daigead*, pronounced *Cardea*, 'the fortunate city.') To the southward of Carteia is Gades, now Cadiz (*Gaoides*,) it is not easy to render this word directly into a foreign language; the meaning is *deceitful shoals*, of which the currents are visible when the sea has ebbed. Still more south is the famous rock of Gibraltar, (*Giobur-ailtard*, the ragged high fire-cliff.) Calpe, (*Cailbe*, an orifice or opening.) These are the accurate signification of these words."

There is certainly more analogy in this than in Gibel Tariff, or the bucket. But enough of antiquarian research; let us go to the rock itself.

As you approach to the nearest place of landing, which is called the New Mole—a pier of granite, projecting a considerable length, and mounted with heavy guns—you leave on your right the outstretching sea-ward lap of the mountain, based on steep black rock, resembling the rugged battlements of an old castle, about forty or fifty feet high, studded round with detached rocks, and deeply marked by time and the power of the sea. This stony bed of the land sweeps in grotesque-work round all the outward end of the hill, surmounted by detached houses, gardens, &c. beautifully rising one over the other, and edged by huge guns that peep out from apertures, made both by nature and art. This is the skirt of the rock, as I said before. You now land on the pier, and ascend to the surface of this skirt by steps. You pass through a battery or a strong gate, where you are at once delighted and surprised by the view of as pretty a village as you might expect to meet in Switzerland. You see a *plaça* or square before you, formed of neat yellow and white houses—not in line, like a company of soldiers, or a London suburban-terrace, but irregularly beautiful; over these rise

gardens and cottages on the uprearing hill—the thick vine hangs out its branches, and the yellow wall and green window peep from behind them: beds of flowers and vegetables catch the eye from various openings, and the blossom of the peach intermingles its colours with the ripe yellow orange. You are shut out by close objects alike from the sea and barren body of the rock, and are as much in the association of valley-scenes as any where on earth. Above the village, on the hill, stands a large, handsome, white building, like an English manor-house, and above that again little villas, hedged, gardened, and embowered in profuse foliage. The large building is a barrack, and most of the smaller are quarters for officers. From this part where you land, for the distance of nearly a mile along the side of the hill, it is a fertile, wide, and beautifully cultivated bed of earth, gently rising up to the great body of the hill, which suddenly starts upwards to its giant height, and carries with it but scanty vegetation. Through this fertile bed of earth you are conducted by the smoothest roads, hedged with geraniums, whose red and pink bloom perfumes the air, and you are shaded from the sun by a profusion of lofty trees. It is terminated by the south gate and walls of the town, and the part of it which is nearest these is called the Alamaida, a public pleasure-garden, laid out with plantations and beds of the richest flowers, gravel walks, rustic chairs, and summer-houses. Two main roads run along through this ground; the one next the bay is called the line wall, and for the whole length is studded with heavy cannon. This road continues its course all along the town to the far extremity of the rock, where it terminates in the most complex foldings of fortification, forming a splendid stone face to the garrison. The other road which I mention runs parallel with this, but upwards on the hill, and leads you to the seaward extremity, through the most picturesque windings of the place. On this road you meet little woody cottages, richly stocked gardens, deep rocky depths —snatches of rustic and sublime scenery alternately present themselves. The whole village I before mentioned at length lies below you, wide open to your sight, and you pass on to the full view that you had on entering the bay—the open sea and wide stretching mountains. The road continues to the east side of the rock, shelved into the steep heights, and terminates quarter-way round, where the rock becomes too steep for its farther progress. Near this termination of it the Governor has built his summer cottage, for this part is least exposed to the summer sun, and is refreshed by the full breath of the Mediterranean.

Let us now go to the town, at the gates of which I had arrived when I so suddenly turned off by the upper road, through the Alamaida, to take a view of the sea-end of the hill.

There are two entrances to the town, through a high strong wall, that begins at the edge of the bay, and runs quarter way up the rock, where it clings to a bold ridge, and therewith forms the southward defence of the town. One of these entrances is on the flat near the water, and terminates the lower road or line-wall which I have described. The other is about three hundred yards upward, and ends the corresponding road that skirts the inner side of the Alamaida. The trees are numerous about these entrances, and the hedges are beautifully variegated with wild blossoms. Approaching the lower gate, the

road winds through the thickest foliage, and on your right, peeping from a hollow, overshadowed with fig-trees, you see the simple grave-stones of the British officers who from time to time resigned their lives in the service of the garrison. You look down into it, through the outstretching branches, over an old wall of two feet high, in which there is a small rustic gate, and so green and shaded and beflowered is the dell, that were it not for the emblems of death that there rise from the turf, you would take it for a pleasure bower. This cemetery—the last barrack of the officer—bears with it the appropriate associations of his profession; one of its walls is a rampart, and near it are piled huge shot and shell, and guns and mortars; the sentry walks night and day beside it, and the martial music of the parade floats over its graves from the daily parade on the Alamaida. It bears its relative rank too, when compared with the wide, bleak, unstoned burial-ground of the private soldier, on the sandy beach at the opposite extremity of the town; but whether it is a better resting-place Heaven knows! I never pass it without a thought that changes all others; somewhat chilling, I grant, but not without a certain indescribable sensation of pleasure, and as I cast my eye about in search of a little grassy spot yet untenanted, I fancy it may be my last quarter—that there may end the struggle for the something of this life, and although I have but a subaltern's "narrow house," I may be as well set up as a general officer. Many a wearer of gold and scarlet lies in that leafy hollow, and many a one will yet gaily pass by the spot with the certainty of sleeping there "for aye." The last officer but one quartered within its walls had but little expectation of such a change. He was a man in the prime of life, a fine soldierly-looking Welch Fusileer, and one of the Peninsular campaigners. I was introduced to him in my present barracks four short weeks before his death, and but a few days after his marriage with an amiable young lady, a native of this place. The next I heard of him was his funeral;—"*sic transit gloria.*" The barrack-master himself "took up his room" there last week.

The two roads I mention run through the gates. The upper one soon diverges into various streets along the high ground; the lower continues its course in two branches on the flat to the north end of the rock; the one branch forming the main street and ending in the road to San Roque, the other the line-wall. The whole length of the town is about a mile. Let my reader fancy himself walking with me from one end to the other, and I will describe as we go along. I have no doubt he will then have a tolerably clear view of Gibraltar.

As we pass the gate on the flat, we see a wide, clean, macadamised street of handsome but irregularly built houses, some white, some yellow, and some light blue. This street appears to be about 3 or 400 yards in length, and to terminate in a small square of high houses, the left side of which is "the Convent," formerly a religious house, but now the dwelling of the Lieutenant-Governor. Nothing of the *bourgeois* here presents itself. The busy staff pass to and fro, ponied subalterns fling up the dust before you, second-hand tilburys rattle along, while the sober chaises of Benedict captains glide softly under the shade of the English parasol. Sentries slap the butts of the firelocks, and orderly-serjeants slowly move the open palm to the brow. All here is military and "consequence;" the centre of our little aristocracy,

the seat of our colonial government. You pass the Convent, and find your way continued through a narrow street of shops, the view terminated by a glimpse of another irregular square or *plaça*. Here you are jostled by soldiers off duty, passing backward and forward, your olfactory nerves are tickled by the fumes of Spanish garlick, and if you gaze too intensely at the sly faces that peep out upon you from overhanging green window-shutters, you will run the risk of breaking your knees or your neck upon the rough and worn-out pavement. Here you pass streets of a similar character, branching to your right, and through them you catch occasional views of houses topping houses high up the side of the mountain. The streets which diverge from your left are of a neater and more quiet aspect; they run down towards the line-wall, which, as I said before, continues parallel with you all along, is like a handsome quay, and may boast of mansions that would not disgrace the *chartrons* at Bourdeaux. You pass on from this narrow street into an open *plaça*. Here is the principal Catholic Church with its open gates. It has a handsome cathedral-like interior. Its lighted altar gleams out upon you as you pass, and your ears would be pleased with the peals of its rich-toned organ, were it not for the accompanying voices of the choristers, and the unmeaning clatter of its truly Spanish bells above. This, like all Spanish churches, is a public lounging place for black-hooded idle old women and amatory young ones. To its frequenters may be added gaping soldiers and *ennuied* officers of the garrison. We have grand doings here on festival days—crosses, waxlights, perfumed smoke, images, chalices, and rosaries perform their part in the show, and the holy choir treat the congregation with the choice overtures of Rossini!

Passing the Catholic Church, you see before you the best part of the town—the finest portion of the main street. The shops are of superior appearance, and the houses high and regular. Twenty or thirty yards onward you find one side of this street forming, with three other rows of handsome houses, the largest square in the town. A little inward on your left in this square is the Exchange, a commodious building, containing an excellent library. Here the merchants meet, and before its doors men of all nations congregate—the dark Moor with his showy turban, his white *hike* thrown around him in graceful and capacious folds, his yellow slippers, bare legs and bearded chin; the native Jew, with his round black cap, embroidered short-sleeved garment, his sash, and mantle; the white-hatted Englishman; the cloaked Spaniard, and the long-waisted Hollander. Here are the adventurers of commerce, talking all languages with but one meaning—*interest*.

Having continued through the remaining portion of the main street, and fairly escaped the capricious antics of the panniered mules that crowd it, you come to the fortifications of the north end of the rock; through these you pass fairly into the neutral ground, and the wide face of Spain lies before you.

I have a few words yet to say in order to complete my description of the place; but as I have more pressing matter to fill the remaining portion of this letter, I will defer farther remarks on the rock until my next. I am sure I will not displease my readers by stopping on the march which I have led them, to mention the following outrage.

Mr. Dundas, an officer of the 42d Royal Highlanders, and son of

Capt. Dundas, of the Royal Navy, was on his passage out here from England, on the 20th March, when the vessel in which he was a passenger lay close to the shores of Barbary, southward of Cape Spartel. Other officers were also on board, and as novelty and adventure were uppermost in their minds, they prevailed on the captain of the vessel to permit them to take a boat for the purpose of going on shore. This request was imprudently granted them, and they accordingly landed in this wild and savage region. They had not been long on *terra firma*, when some of the natives pushed down upon them for the purpose of murdering them; for it is the practice of the Moors along this coast to attack all who land on or approach their coast, no matter to what nation the strangers may belong. One of the officers fell into the barbarians' hands, the others with the greatest difficulty escaped. On Mr. Dundas's arrival here, he reported the circumstance to the Governor; who sent him to Tangiers, in order that the British Consul of the port might receive from him all the particulars of the affair, and that a demand should be made on the Pacha for the restoration of the Englishman that was so shamefully kidnapped. The following letters will farther explain.

British Consulate Office, Tangier, 18th April, 1830.

"Sir,—I request you to give me a concise but circumstantial report of all circumstances connected with the late seizure, by certain Moors near Cape Spartel, of Mr. Hill, proceeding with you from England to your respective stations at Gibraltar. I have the honour to be, &c.

"E. H. A. Drummond Hay,
"H. M. S. Agent and Consul General.

"To Ensign Dundas, Royal Highlanders."

"Sir,—On my passage from England to Gibraltar, on board the 'Highland Lad,' (freight ship, Mr. Poynter, Master,) the vessel was becalmed off Cape Spartel on the 20th of March last, when Mr. Hill, recently appointed a clerk in the Ordnance Store-keeper's Department at Corfu, asked Lieut. Dillon of the Royal Staff Corps and myself to go on shore with him; which, after some hesitation, we agreed to do. Mr. Hill then procured a boat from the master of the ship with two sailors to accompany us. We started about half-past three o'clock from the ship, which lay, as I suppose, about two miles from the shore, and which we reached about four o'clock, as well as I can remember; and at a spot about a mile south of Cape Spartel, Lieut. Dillon and one sailor remained with the boat, while the other sailor, (Charles Burgess, the ship's steward,) accompanied Mr. Hill and myself till we came to a green hillock at about six hundred yards from the boat. When on this hillock I saw three Moors advancing towards us, apparently with the intention of cutting off our retreat to the boat, Lieut. Dillon and the sailor at the same time waved their hats to us, and tried to get the boat afloat. I told Mr. Hill what I saw, and advised our immediate return; but he declared that he would go and speak to the Moors, whom he then saw coming from the interior. The sailor Burgess said he would accompany Mr. Hill, on finding which, I left them and ran towards the boat that was now afloat, and Lieut. Dillon and the sailor were pushing off for the ship. They paused on seeing me approach, and I quickened my pace.

"The three Moors who were first seen were now as near the boat as I was, and I passed one of them, whilst another was pulling the ramrod out of his gun, as if he had just loaded. I darted by the foremost Moor into the water, and waded up to my neck to the boat, in which I had just sat down, when one of my pursuers fired, and the ball knocked away the seat from under me, which caused me to fall down in the boat, after which the same

Moor fired twice point-blank at us as quickly as he could load his gun; both the latter shots passed by and fell beyond the boat.

"As soon as we reached the ship, the boat was re-manned with four sailors, who returned to the beach where Mr. Hill and the man Burgess had been left. This sailor, who had been surrounded by Moors, was now left by them in charge of one, (the rest having gone on with Mr. Hill,) Burgess then knocked the Moor down, and succeeded in gaining the boat. We distinctly saw the Moors, some of whom were mounted, moving slowly in land with Mr. Hill until dusk, which was about two hours from the time of our first landing.

"On our arrival at Gibraltar the next day, the above circumstances were reported officially by the master of the ship to Mr. Sweetland, Captain of the port. I also mentioned the unfortunate circumstance to Sir George Don and the Town Major, when I had the pleasure of seeing them the day following. I have the honour to be, &c.

"C. J. W. D. Dundas.
"Ensign, 42d Royal Highlanders.

"To E. W. A. Drummund Hay, Esq.
"His Britannic Majesty's Consulate General, Tangiers."

On Mr. Dundas's going to Tangier, he was, along with the Consul, escorted to the scene of the outrage, in order to identify if possible the individuals who attacked him. Three tribes of Moors were paraded. He walked through their ranks, attended by the Pacha, but to no purpose. The Pacha seemed inclined to hush up the affair, and nothing has been learned officially of the fate of Mr. Hill. It is now well known that the unfortunate gentleman was murdered that night. An old Moorish woman declares she saw him stripped naked and butchered. They cut his throat, looked cooly on his dying struggles, and buried his body in the sand. But although the Pacha knows all this, he remains perfectly inactive, and even pretends to say that no such accident ever happened! What a pity that this barbarous horde is not driven into the centre of Africa, where they could no more annoy civilized Europe!

ADMIRAL LORD RODNEY.

The disgraceful conduct of the French Government of that day in endeavouring to warp the loyalty of Lord Rodney, and detach him from the duty he owed his country, has formed a prominent feature in that great man's character, and has at different times been much commented upon; but the early circumstances of it are probably not generally known. The Admiral retired into France from pecuniary motives, which to minds less pure than his own, appeared no doubt a favourable opportunity for the proposal of a dishonourable course of conduct, when it held out prospects of extensive advantage to his then shattered fortunes; but even under those circumstances considerable address was deemed necessary, before it was proposed to this able tactician, to afford to the French Government the benefit of his distinguished professional talents; and the first agent in the business was a profligate hanger on of the Court of Louis XVth, by the name of *Duclos*. A relation of his who was a priest, and many years an emigrant in this country, where he died

about fifteen years ago, has given the writer at different times notices of this transaction, and the first mover in it. *Duclos* was a native of Brittany, where the priest to whom reference has been made held a benefice before the Revolution. As a youth he was fond of low intrigue, and under the influence of ambition, he quitted the Provinces in early life to seek his fortune in the capital, where he was soon appointed to an office in the department of the Minister of Marine, under whose especial notice he was brought, from his knowledge in naval architecture, for which science he had evinced a great predilection at school, and had studied it closely there. He was selected to visit Sir George Rodney, having first obtained an introduction to him through a common acquaintance; the real object of which visit was, ultimately, to seduce this gallant officer from his allegiance, the pretended one to show him plans and drawings of naval architecture, and to consult him as to their execution. *Duclos* afterwards acknowledged to his friends, that he was weak enough to believe in the early part of this affair, that he should have gained over Sir George Rodney to the views of the French Government. This expectation on the part of *Duclos*, arose from Sir George, in one of his earliest interviews with him, as the clerk in the department of the Minister of Marine had reason subsequently to believe, suspecting that the French Government had designs upon his honour, and that he therefore determined to encourage this young aspirant for court favour at the *Tuileries* to disclose his real object, so that he might at last bring the greater disgrace upon the French authorities. However, *Duclos* had not nerve enough to state *that* in terms.

Neither the fire of youth, the love of political intrigue, for which at that time, as well as in after life, he was notorious, nor the reward that awaited his success, could induce him to risk the vengeance of the great man with whom he was conversing. Notwithstanding the encouragement he to all appearance met with, he had his misgivings; although, for the sake of affording *éclat* to his disgraceful mission, he declared to the head of his department that the way was smooth, and the Government had only to propose through some individual of more importance than the one who had hitherto conducted the negotiation, the design it had in view. The proposal was made and rejected in a manner justly befitting the character of a British officer. One part of the answer of that distinguished ornament of the navy is remarkable, as the same term was used by Mr. Fox, when writing to the French Government as Foreign Secretary, to acquaint it that proposals for the assassination of Buonaparte had been made to the English Cabinet. Mr. Fox says, "When the man was first introduced to me I did him the honour to take him for a *spy*;" thereby inferring that the trade of a spy was less revolting than that of an assassin. Sir George Rodney originally used that expression in his nobly disdainful rejection of offers from the French Government. "I was confident," (said he, speaking of *Duclos*, when the proposal was actually made to him,) "that the young man who laid his plans before me was a villain; but I did him the honour to regard him only as a *spy*."

MILITARY DELUSIONS.

BY MAJOR SIR DUGALD DALGETTY, OF DRUMTHWACKET, KNT.

SKETCH I.

THE GREEKS AND ROMANS.

"AFTER men had long knocked each other on the head with sticks and stones, they began to make swords and lances,—later still, the ingenious Greeks discovered that a certain number of lances united and pointed in the same direction, were more efficient than a superior number when isolated and unconnected,—this again rendered some formation necessary, whose movements should be sufficiently uniform to admit of the 'clump of spears' being simultaneously borne down upon the enemy. That such was the origin of the phalanx; that the attention once excited led to farther improvements and discoveries, so that the art of slaying rose in the end to be one of no little difficulty and combination, is sufficiently known to all who are acquainted with history;—the 'come and fetch them' of Leonidas, and the retreat of the 10,000, show the tactical science of the Greeks, and the spirit that animated it (for they are inseparable) in their brightest lustre.*

"The noble art was soon transplanted to Italy, and there cultivated with no less diligence. One people in particular excited attention. By progressive steps in the art of war, the Romans progressively subdued all their neighbours from the nearest to the most distant. A warlike King came with elephants from Epyrus, to try their strength, but his very victories left them in the end his superiors, by making them acquainted with those branches of tactics in which he at first surpassed them. Carthage called forth all her resources, and even hired a Spartan General to combat them. A great man for a time commanded her armies: marching from the farthest extremities of Spain, he passed through the hostile nations of Gaul; fought his way across the Alps; brought Rome to the brink of ruin; and for sixteen years carried on the war in Italy with hardly any other means than those he derived from the conquered countries, and from the resources of his own almost inexhaustible genius. Neither the endless series of ancient or modern wars offer any plan, or just tactical combination from which the expected results could be so certainly foretold as those that ensured the victories of Trebia, Thrasimene, and Cannæ. Considered as a military man only, and we hardly know him in any other character, the page of history has no name that can be placed above that of Hannibal, the Carthaginian. But even his genius could not support a state weighed down by a timid and commercial aristocracy; he was sacrificed to the jealousy and cowardice of his countrymen, and Carthage did not long survive his fall.

"As ever has been and ever will be the case, the power and influence of the Romans kept pace with their progress in arms;† and the sub-

* "Betrachtungen über Kriegskunst:" Berenhorst, the author of this work, from which entire passages in the following essays are taken, was a captain in the Prussian regiment of Anhalt, and retired from the service about the year 1762. Had so enlightened a military critic lived to review the wars of our time, the crown and laurel had not so often been placed upon brows for which the caps and bells, entwined with cypress, were a fitter ornament.

† Των γαρ την μαχην νικωντων και το αρχειν εστι.—Xenophon Anab. Book I.

jugation of Greece soon followed that of Carthage. It was found at Cenocephalea that the phalanx, calculated only to act on level ground, and confined to the use of the long Sarissa, was no match for legions capable of acting on any ground. But the lesson was overlooked, as such lessons generally have been; the Greeks made no change in their system of tactics, till the battle of Prydna put an end to the phalanx and to Grecian independence together. Perseus, the last successor of Alexander, led in triumph before the chariot of Paulus Emilius, might have given rise to more reflection than military history warrants us in supposing that it did.

"The conquerors of Greece and Carthage next overstepped the chain of mountains that separates their peninsula from the north of Europe; but there, in countries overgrown with forests, they found a race of barbarians who in strength and courage far surpassed any of those with whom the Greeks had ever contended. These bold antagonists forced their unjust invaders to still greater improvements in the art of war; till at last a man arose whose penetrating mind justly combined and enriched every part of it, applied it with a deep insight into human nature, and then went out upon expeditions that we admire even to this day. Need we say that his name was Cæsar? he has never been surpassed or equalled; and since his time, the art of war without fire-arms has been carried no higher."

It is not intended here, and would far exceed the limits of this essay, to enter into any detailed account of the tactics and military institutions of the Greeks and Romans. It is enough to say, that in both countries all free men were bound to do military service, and instructed accordingly in athletic exercises and in the use of arms. This system of training enabled the ancients to construct works, and to perform marches that throw us lamentably into the back ground.

The strength of the Grecian armies lay altogether in the heavy-armed infantry (Oplites), whose principal weapon was a lance of twenty-one feet in length, called Sarissa, and whose defensive armour consisted of a casque, cuirass, and a large shield or buckler; next in estimation were the Pettasteu, a medium sort of infantry, with lighter arms of nearly the same description. The Psili, on the other hand, were archers and slingers, who wore no defensive armour of any kind. The usual order of battle of the heavy-armed infantry was a formation of sixteen deep, the root of which was the decuria, consisting of sixteen men, commanded by the bravest of the party, who acted as file leader. Two decuriæ made a dilochia, four decuriæ a tetrarchia, &c. sixteen decuriæ formed a complete square, being sixteen front and sixteen deep, and were called xenagia: two xenagiæ formed a pentachosia; two pentachosiæ a chiliarchia, and four chiliarchiæ a simple, or single phalanx; two single phalanxes formed the double phalanx, and two of these again the great Macedonian phalanx, containing 1024 decuriae or 16,384 men. When closed up for battle, the five front ranks levelled their lances, and as those of the fifth rank projected two feet beyond the breasts of the front-rank men, every file leader was in fact protected by five lances; the rest of the men ported their lances, and pressed them on the shoulders of their immediate file leaders. This compact and serried mass of raised and levelled spears had an appearance so formidable and imposing, that, by his own confession, it alarmed even Paulus Emilius himself. When attacked in

flank or rear, the five flank ranks faced outward, and the rear ranks to the right about; but, as often happens when too much of mere science is attempted to be impressed on the minds of the soldiers, they forgot this part of their drill at the very time when it was most wanted; for at Cenocephalea, when attacked in the rear, they neglected to face about, and were dreadfully cut down by the Romans in consequence. One thing, however, is evident from this formation of the phalanx, that the Greeks, namely, must have been familiar with the measured step and cadence indispensably necessary to the uniform movement of so close a body, and on the fancied discovery of which modern tacticians have plumed themselves not a little. This order of battle bears a strong analogy to the character of the celebrated people who were its inventors; it is ingenious, clever, and in theory so ably calculated as to appear almost invincible; but it was made to depend for success more on the just and exact combination of all its parts, than on the skill and energy of the individual soldier, and fell, therefore, as soon as it was opposed by an order of battle possessing equal power of exact combination, and calculated to call into action (what alone can form the basis of a just system of tactics) all the skill, energy, and courage of the soldiers composing it.

The arms of the Roman legionary soldier consisted of a lance nine feet in length, called pilum, (those of the Triarii were perhaps a little longer, as those of the Velites or light infantry were much shorter,) and a short cut-and-thrust sword. Their defensive armour was nearly the same as that of the Greeks. They were formed into legions of from 4 to 6000 men. The legion was again divided into ten cohorts, the cohort into manipuli, and the manipuli at a later period into two or more centuries. Their earlier order of battle bore some resemblance to the Grecian phalanx, but was afterwards changed to a formation consisting of three lines of manipuli, the first composed of Hastati, the second of Principes, and the third of Triarii, ranged in what was termed the Quincunx order; that is, between each of the manipuli,* there was an opening equal to the front of one of them, and in the rear of the openings of the first line, or line of Hastati, were placed the manipuli of the second line, or line of Principes; and again in rear of the openings thus left in the line of Principes, were placed the manipuli of the third line, or Triarii: the Velites, or light armed, were dispersed along the front, and always commenced the action. The Cavalry, from 3 to 500 to a legion, were placed on the flanks of the army, divided into turmæ and decuriæ, the former consisting of thirty, the latter of ten men. Some modification was at times made in the formation of the infantry, and under Cæsar we already find them ranged by cohorts in the same order as they had before been by manipuli. The attack was always made at a run; the javelin was thrown, the sword drawn, and the legionary soldier rushed upon the enemy† regardless of the stately and measured step which distinguished the phalanx. The men in the rear cheered and encouraged those in front,

* The depth of the Manipuli is a point of some difficulty, and appears to have varied, but may be taken at ten. The distance between the files was three feet, but the distance between the lines is uncertain; though it may, from a passage in Cæsar, be estimated at about one hundred yards.

† Milites, pilis missis, gladiis districtis, in eos (hostium phalangem) impetum fecerunt.—Cæsar Bello Gall. I.

and instantly replaced those who fell; the different lines, cohorts, or manipuli were sufficiently near to support each other; no apprehension was entertained for the flanks or rear, as the formation had consistency enough in itself, and as there was always a third line of tried and experienced soldiers ready to protect either.* Such a system of tactics left little opening for the effects of chance, that so often decides against the best-laid plans in modern war, still less to that of numbers and brute force. It may be said to have approached nearer to perfection than any that has succeeded to it, and the conquest of the known world was its result. When post was taken, if only for a single night, the camp (generally square and so systematically and judiciously arranged, that as soon as the standard for the prætorium was fixed, every one knew his post and occupation) was immediately secured by trees felled near the spot, or by palisades that the soldiers, in addition to their baggage and heavy armour, carried along with them; if a longer stay was intended, the camp was surrounded with a wall and a ditch, and other works of such strength and consistency, that the remains of them excite our astonishment even at this day. Cæsar, when time was left him, knew, as it were, how to enclose entire hostile armies within such lines; and military history offers yet no parallel to the investment of Alesia.

On the other hand, it must be allowed that both the Greek and Roman formations had one very striking defect; they only brought a third of their men into action, the rest were mere reserves; and though the Roman reserves were admirably placed, still their absence lessened the first blow, that, if possible, should always be decisive; and it also, to a certain extent, exposed them to be cut up in detail. Both nations were also deficient in cavalry, (the Greeks in particular,) and both remained alike ignorant of the real force and action of that arm: the ancients, in fact, only skirmished on horseback; with them a charge of cavalry was unknown, and rendered almost impracticable by their formation. The narrow front and great depth of the Roman Turmæ (four front and eight deep in Puisegur's opinion), together with the intervals left between the ranks for wheeling about, must not only have rendered any attack at speed impossible, but must have lengthened the flanks to a fearful degree, considering that the flanks of the cavalry are already so much weaker than those of infantry. Swarms of light-armed and well-mounted barbarians, who like the Numidians dashed into these intervals, must have puzzled the good ancients not a little. It may however be taken for granted, that they seldom or ever attempted anything without the support of infantry; for not even the six times stronger cavalry of Pompey ventured at Pharsalia to attack the rear of Cæsar's army without the aid of archers and slingers. But by thus mixing with the infantry, the horseman ties in reality his horse's legs, and ceases to be a horseman; for he is placed on horseback merely to avail himself of the speed and strength of his horse. Such a mixed body can neither hurry on from a distance, nor dash in upon the enemy with the impetuosity of horsemen. All that cavalry so situated could do was to pursue the enemy, leaving their infantry behind; but then they also left them behind when they fled, and in that case to certain destruction. Hannibal seems, on some occasions at least, to have gone differently to work, and he owed much

* Romani conversa signa tripartite intulerunt, prima et secunda acies, ut victis ac submotis resisteret; tertia, ut venientes exciperet.—Cæsar Bello Gall. I.

of his success to the skilful use he made of his cavalry; at Trebia and at Cannæ, they completely decided in his favour. It has of late been a good deal the fashion to decry and undervalue the power of the cavalry, and many of the leading events of the late war seem to justify such an opinion; but as it may have been formed on the strength of results only, without a previous inquiry how far duty was known and done, we shall take occasion to question its accuracy, and we therefore beg the reader to bear in mind how much the greatest leader of antiquity was enabled to perform by the aid of cavalry: how imperfect that cavalry was, and how much inferior to our own in point of training, the following extracts from Polybius will sufficiently show.

Speaking of the battle of Cannæ, he says,—"But as soon as the Spanish and Gallic cavalry of the left wing attacked the Roman cavalry of the right, the action became desperate and sanguinary, the contest was not carried on, as is *usual* in battles, by repeated attacks; by retiring and advancing again; for as soon as they closed, the men leaped from their horses and fought on foot," &c. &c. &c. It must be observed, that the Romans had 80,000 infantry and 6000 cavalry, the Carthaginians 40,000 infantry and about 10,000 cavalry.

Of the battle of Sylphia, in Spain, where Asdrubal had about 70,000 infantry and 4,000 cavalry, and Scipio 45,000 infantry and 3,000 cavalry, he says, "Mago," a Carthaginian, "took the greatest part of the cavalry, together with Massinissa and the Numidians, and led them against the Romans in the hopes of surprising them as they were just in the act of pitching their tents. But Scipio had concealed an equal number of cavalry behind a hill, who, when they suddenly appeared, so completely surprised the Carthaginians, that a great many instantly fled, or fell from their horses, the rest fought indeed bravely, but were not long able to withstand the Romans, who *with admirable dexterity leaped from their horses and fought on foot*," *&c. &c.*

This extraordinary horse-marine kind of manœuvre, of leaping from the horses, is repeated on several occasions. When an action is once engaged, it seems to follow, that if the men leap from their horses, they must of course allow the latter to run away; for to hold the bridle in the left hand and to fight with the right is hardly practicable: what a scene of kicking, rearing, plunging, and starting off, this must have occasioned, may easily be imagined. This was the weak point of the Roman system of tactics; invincible as infantry in close combat, they were almost defenceless against active enemies possessing powerful means of distant annoyance, and capable of availing themselves of that advantage. Marc Antony was defeated, and the legions of Crassus were destroyed by the Parthians, but the Romans made no alteration in their system of tactics, till the death of Julian and captivity of Valerian showed the world how little even they had profited by the catastrophe of Perseus.

As the discipline and valour of the legions decreased, the war engines, that were vainly expected to supply their place, increased. In the brilliant part of the Roman history these engines are hardly mentioned except at sieges, but at the time of Vegetius, every legion had already ten onagers, and every centuria a balista attached to it.*

"Experience has sufficiently shown that all the arts and sciences go

* The first appearance of a pontoon may also be discovered in the train of the legions. They were light canoes, called monoxilos, constructed out of hollow trees.

hand in hand, even the unhallowed one that forms the subject of these pages; as it rose with the great and useful, so it fell with them. When in states composed like those of antiquity of which we are speaking, all the power becomes at last too firmly and evidently fixed in the hands of one, the individual citizens gradually lose the belief, or illusion, of being active and necessary members of the community, and with this illusion, that formed the mainspring of the tactics of the ancients, their power in arms also vanishes." Though we readily admit that there was no such thing as civil or individual liberty, as now understood, either in Greece or Rome, there was yet, in the better times of the Republics, a national spirit, a pride of country, (that with the Romans amounted to arrogance,) and a sort of personal independence, that amidst constant changes and revolutions, a weak executive, mostly dependant on public opinion, was at least obliged to respect in men who had arms in their hands. Even at a later period, the Macedonians wanted not the means of making Alexander turn back from the banks of the Ganges; and how was Cæsar obliged to flatter? But under the Emperors, this spirit of independence began gradually to give way, leaving nothing but the insubordination that had too often accompanied it. History shows at frightful length how in the latter period of the empire the legions were composed of a rabble, hired and kidnapped from all countries; quartered in strong holds along the Rhine and Danube, how they gradually dwindled down to mere cobblers and pedlars, trembling at the very name of the opposite barbarians; how these barbarians, on the other hand, learned to know and to despise them, then attacked and dispersed them, and in the end overthrew the empire itself.

In the year 408, Alaric, at the head of an army, or horde of Goths, appeared before Rome and summoned it to surrender; the descendants of the conquerors of the world immediately sent deputies to sue for, or purchase peace. As the price of his departure, Alaric demanded all the gold, silver, jewels and silks, contained within the city; and when the deputies, terrified at such a demand, asked "What, then, O King, do you leave us?" the answer was "Your lives."

This was perhaps the most terrific lesson ever read to nations—less in military than in moral policy—for the barbarians had probably no system of tactics whatever, and the Romans could not be ignorant of the military institutions of their ancestors which are known even to this day; but it shows how utterly incapable mere wealth and numbers are in upholding a state;—and at a time when gold forms the universal cry of nations and individuals; when political economy holds up the acquisition of wealth as the sole object of all exertions; when personal qualities* and acquirements are daily thrown more and more into the shade by its power, these awful words should never be forgotten. There were more men, and there was more gold in Rome when its degenerate inhabitants purchased with all their wealth a few months respite for their dishonoured lives from a barbarian king, than when their brave ancestors sold by public auction the very ground on which the great conqueror of Cannæ was encamped.† The Persians were as superior

* Without confessing it, men envy the gifts of the mind more than those of fortune, though they certainly bow lower to the latter; but it is always with the base mental reservation of bowing to the gold or the power, and not to the possessor.

† This we shall be told was a mere bravado, and it probably was nothing more, but it was acted up to and became heroism.

in wealth as in numbers to those before whom they fled at Marathon, Salamis, and Arbela. Charles the Bold of Burgundy was the wealthiest Prince of his time, and yet his numerous army fled from the Swiss at the very first onset, and that so fast, that at Granson they only left seven men to be killed. Money may equip fleets and collect armies, and in the present state of society it is indispensable for that purpose, but efficient armies require both skill and courage, and these money alone never did and never can supply. Besides the instance above quoted, history teems with examples that might be advanced in support of the same almost self-evident proposition. It is only by a system of tactics founded on just principles, and adapted to the habits of the people, and above all backed by loyalty, courage, and patriotism, that armies can be rendered efficient and formidable. We have seen how, along with the patriotism that formed the main-spring of the Roman armies in their days of splendour, their power and efficiency completely vanished. While wielded with skill and courage, their short cut and thrust sword conquered the world: but not all the war-engines enumerated by Vegetius, not all the devices of subsequent tacticians, could save from destruction an empire whose soldiers were alike destitute of valour and of patriotism: not a single deed of greatness illustrates the vain attempts made by science and pedantry to replace those brilliant qualities, for in war science alone never yet achieved any thing really great. During the long period of darkness that followed the fall of the western empire, mere personal strength and courage decided the fate of battles. With the invention of gunpowder commenced the long series of DELUSIONS that has marked the progress of the art even down to our own days, when stupendous reputations have been raised on the mere strength of battles gained by the exertion of brave and numerous armies, in utter forgetfulness that victories alone prove nothing, and that it is only in proportion to the strength of the vanquished, and the greatness of the difficulties overcome, that the merit of the victor can be estimated. Hannibal subduing, at the head of a veteran and well-disciplined army, a few unorganized tribes of Gauls and Iberians, did nothing more than most of his captains could have done; but Hannibal, annihilating in the fields of Cannæ a Roman army double the strength of his own, and composed of soldiers, who in point of skill, courage, and training, were individually superior to those he himself commanded, did what a leader of the highest order alone could achieve. Frederick the Second, gaining with the best army then in Europe the battle of Mölwitz against an equal number of Austrians, far inferior in training and not over well commanded, did nothing more than what any field officer of his army could have done as well: but Frederick afterwards maintaining a long and successful contest against the combined powers of France, Austria, Russia, and Sweden; contending with inferior numbers against armies as well trained as his own, and latterly far better composed, did what a great man only could do. If you, gentle reader, think this a truism, look at the military history of our own time, as written before Col. Napier took up the pen,* and point out to us where it is made apparent to

* We have never seen Bulow's account of the campaign of 1805, but judging from his other writings, we are not disposed to think that he would have proved a first-rate historian. The book was bought up and destroyed by order of the Allied Powers, and the unfortunate author, after in vain seeking service in the Prussian army at the commencement of the war of 1806, was arrested, at the request of the

plain understandings that genius and just tactical combinations atoned for any great disparity of physical force. If Polybius already complained of the military writers of his day, he would probably, with few exceptions, have said of the moderns what Hannibal said of the lecturer at Ephesus.

Before proceeding any farther, we will explain what we mean by the words tactics and strategy, as they have of late been too often confounded. We follow Bernhorst closely, but not verbally.

"We understand by the word tactics the art that teaches the correct position of the individual soldier, whether on foot or on horseback; the choice, combination, and skilful use of arms; how to place men in such formations as to enable them to use those arms to the best advantage, and with the least possible exposure to the effects of those of the enemy: it also shows the principles upon which battalions, squadrons, or companies are broken into minor divisions, moved, reformed, deepened, or prolonged; including every thing, in fact, that the soldier is, or should be taught on the drill ground; and requiring besides, in an officer, a perfect knowledge of the relative power and effects of all the different arms used." Tactics is therefore the very foundation of the art of war, and it would seem as difficult to play at chess without a knowledge of the moves and relative value of the pieces, as to command

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Russian and Austrian Courts, and died in prison at Colberg in 1809. How far this act of cowardly and useless cruelty will help to efface the follies of Austerlitz and of Friedland, we pretend not to say; but it forms a valuable illustration to the military history of our time, and accounts for that constant tendency to praise, and the total absence of all critical enquiry, that has distinguished the military writers of the Continent; it shows also how sensitively these were alive to the mere chance of blame, whom the grossest, and most disgusting flattery could neither sicken nor surfeit. Bülow's work on the principle of military basis is one of great merit.

Nothing said in the text is intended to disparage what either Colonel Jones, Cyril Thornton, or the German author Von Karns have written; all three are men of talents, and of just military views; but the two first merely write short popular histories, and the third confines himself to the description of cavalry actions, described, indeed, with the hand of a master. Sir Walter Scott also writes on military affairs as few ever did, or ever will write; but he labours under the great disadvantage of never having seen war; a disadvantage that even his mighty genius cannot altogether overcome. We confess that forgetful of the dangers a life so valuable would have been exposed to, we sometimes amuse ourselves in speculating on what might have been the result, had chance made Sir Walter a military man, and placed him in situations favourable for the display of his genius, which is evidently of a military cast. What sort of battles, and what sort of books should we have had? for we should of course have had both, and both very different from those we have had. But though he was not with us in the hour of danger, yet his spirit accompanied us, and his genius cheered us. We recollect being one of a party who passed a stormy night, while encamped on the heights above Pennacova, in reading the Lady of the Lake, then just published, that as a special favour had been lent to us for that night only; and though our cloaks were hardly able, in addition to the rickety walls of our tent, to protect our single luminary, we did not break up till every word of the book, notes and all, had been read and discussed. In the fields of Vittoria and Pampeluna, the grass now waves over two of those whose hearts then beat high at the recital of that delightful tale; the gallant owner of the volume lies buried in the church-yard of St. Etienne, which it was his dying order to defend to the last. The third of the party has found a happy home to soothe the sufferings that severe and complicated wounds have entailed upon him; while the last, after years of absence, a stranger in his native land, with nothing but the recollections of the past to dwell upon, traces these sketches, because, as Sir James Turner says, "he knew not how to pass away his solitary and retired hours with a more harmless divertisement."

armies in the field without a perfect knowledge of that art. Yet we have in modern times seen it done with success, upon the same principle perhaps that an ignorant chess-player may by a few accidental moves give another bad player a scholar's mate. This is infinitely more likely in the field than on the chess-board; for, let two armies, however ill commanded, be once fairly engaged, and the one will be pretty sure to beat the other; so that one commander at least is certain of being praised, pensioned, and decorated.

"Strategy, again, means the art of marching with entire armies, or large detachments; of advancing, retiring, turning the flanks, cutting off or surrounding an enemy, taking advantage of localities, occupying or fortifying posts, choosing positions, and effecting the passage of rivers; and above all, and what perhaps comprises all the art, of forming well-combined plans, of executing them with celerity, and changing or reforming them with rapidity when circumstances render it necessary."

Courteous reader! if, in the course of these sketches, we should happen to start opinions different from those you may already have formed, or taken up, like most men, because they were the received opinions of your time; we beg of you not immediately to condemn us on that account, but first to weigh well the grounds we shall assign for our belief, comparing them with those on which your own is founded: if on such a trial we are found wanting, then indeed condemn us—but not till then. We must further beg of you to put a fair and liberal construction on our words; for, unlike a special pleader, striving by sophistry and misrepresentation to "make the worse appear the better part," we are striving for truth only; and that in a cause where the conscious rectitude of our intention is likely enough to be our sole reward. But should these sketches give rise only to so much professional reflection as, at a future time, to save the life of a single soldier; should they do so much good only as may result from their convincing a single subaltern that superior knowledge, conduct, amenity of manners, and kindliness of feeling towards his inferiors, will obtain for him far greater deference and respect than what force obliges them to pay to his rank alone, we shall be more proud of our exertions than of any civic crown that could be conferred upon us.

To you, young aspirant for fame in the difficult profession of arms, we must say a few words more before we close this confession of faith. You will sometimes be told that generals, like poets, must be born such, and that learning and knowledge are but secondary objects to a military man: listen not to such lamentable foolery, it has cost the country dear enough already. For whatever truth there may be in the assertion, it is not the whole truth, and on partial truth alone no just theory can be founded. Mere learning cannot of course supply the place of qualities essential to the military character where such qualities are entirely wanting; but it can cultivate and expand those of the mind, can furnish ideas, and as it tends "To raise the genius and to mend the heart," should never be neglected in a profession where so much depends upon kind feeling and mental elevation. If, as the poet says,

"The proper study of mankind is man,"

to no class of men is that study so essential as to all ranks of officers; for a knowledge of war is, in fact, very little more than a knowledge

of what men can be brought to perform, and to support in the different situations in which the profession of arms may place them: and what but study can give any one a knowledge of the countless situations in which soldiers, and above all British soldiers, may now be placed? or what but reflection on the known behaviour of men in situations of difficulty can enable the most gifted individual to form an estimate of what may be expected from them under similar, novel, or more trying circumstances? Was it an intuitive knowledge of the Alps, think you, that enabled Hannibal to describe those mountains to the terrified Carthaginians in that incomparable address that shamed a whole army out of their fears? Or was it the mere study of the rules and regulations that taught Cæsar how to quell a furious mutiny by one single word? From Alexander to Frederick all great leaders, all those whose names have shed a lustre on the profession, were men of learning and acquirements; and though authority may delegate to any one the power of commanding, rest assured that, in the present state of society, and in the present complicated state of the art of war, no one can do justice to the command, even of a regiment or company, without being a man of cultivated mind and understanding. Our own time has seen the proofs written in blood with a pen of iron, and it is your duty to make yourself acquainted with them.

You will farther find that it is too fashionable, in these days of liberalism, to ridicule and undervalue all those lofty sentiments of honour, loyalty and patriotism, once deemed inseparable from the character of an officer and a gentleman: low minds naturally endeavour to disparage qualities they can neither appreciate nor attain: let not the effort of such men make any impression upon you. Recollect that Time, which has buried in oblivion the names of so many kings, princes, and leaders, yet hands down with honour those of Sidney and Bayard; less from any great actions they were ever in situations to perform, than from the high estimation to which their noble qualities raised them at a period when such qualities were far more common than at present. If the age of chivalry is past, its noble sentiments* should still be silently cherished in the breast of a soldier: we say silently, because such sentiments and feelings are shown in actions and in conduct only, and are totally incompatible with any thing like bravado of manner or of words. Let such sentiments be therefore your guiding stars through life, and however darkly fate may frown at times, their light will still illumine the right path to honour and to fame. But without them, not all the ribands, crosses or titles gained for you by the blood and the bravery of your subordinates; not all the promotion obtained for you by wealth or influence, over the unpatronized soldier of fortune, will save you from the doom denounced by the minstrel against all the disciples of the sty, who

> "Living shall forfeit fair renown,
> And doubly dying, shall go down,
> To the vile dust from whence they sprung,
> Unwept, unhonour'd, and unsung."

* The liberals, with the profound ignorance of history and the illogical mode of reasoning for which, as a sect, they are so amusingly distinguished, have attempted to charge on the institutions of chivalry the vices of the dark ages; though in fact, those institutions tended more than any thing else to redeem the vices of barbarism and to forward the progress of civilization. The barbarous countries in which chivalry did not exist, are barbarous to this day, and likely enough to remain so.

CONDITION, PAST AND PRESENT, OF THE JUNIOR RANKS IN THE ROYAL NAVY.

The approach which the junior branch of the Naval profession has been making towards perfection, has been remarkably slow, and the attainment of that perfection is as yet, perhaps, far distant; more has been done within the last fifteen years, than was achieved most likely in the century which preceded them: this has, however, arisen from the state of inactivity into which they have been thrown, from the sort of armed neutrality in which the British nation, in common with most of the other powers of Europe, has been placed. It can only abstractedly be called a peace; the elements of discord have only been partially smothered; they have been, and still are, bursting through the veil in every shape that can tend to show the troubled state of political Europe.

Hardly was the gigantic wand of the great Napoleon shivered by the united efforts of such armies as the world never before beheld, than its wide scattered fragments were in a moment united, and the magic power of the grand enchanter again called forth the combined strength of those nations which had hardly had time to congratulate each other on their former success.

When Waterloo had again reduced the all-powerful wand to a broken reed, and had transformed the hero of a hundred battles into the melancholy exile of St. Helena, still, though the grand disturber was "chained to his rock," the minor elements of confusion seemed struggling to appear, and that state of things in which the general disorganization of the world was threatened, and which shook every throne in Europe to its centre, only gave place to one in which the destructive principles were more limited in their extent and more partial in their operations: the political prostration of the Neapolitan dominions was followed by the lamentable degradation of Spain, and the unique transactions in Portugal; we then had to "redress the balance of power in the Old World, by calling into existence the New;" hardly had the scale been thus trimmed, when our "ancient ally" in Turkey is blotted out of the list of nations, and this is accompanied by a new reading of "Matthews at Home" in Portugal.

Thus those whose trade is war, have been alternately sunk in despondency and exhilarated by hope; that this has had the effect of brightening their ideas, I cannot say, but it is an undisputed fact, that the junior branches of the Naval profession have, in the course of the last few years, made greater advances than they had done for a much more considerable time before, and these advances have been through their own unassisted endeavours.

When the system of hired ships, and those furnished by quota from the different sea-ports, began to be abandoned by Henry the Fifth, A.D. 1410, and the formation of a regular navy to be contemplated, it will readily be supposed that the mode of forming the officers for that navy was but little different from that adopted in the merchant's service; for some time those who attended to the navigation of the ship, and the mariners, were a totally distinct class from those who superintended the fighting department, and the soldiers; the first attempt to unite in one person these two offices may be traced in the (now abandoned) term of "Master and Commander;" the first officer of this rank was Robert Best, appointed Sept. 13th, 1667, in the Mediterranean, by Sir John Narborough, to a vessel called the Orange Tree.

Veterans yet alive can recollect that the master was always sent for to wear and tack ship, when done in the lieutenant's watches; and their mates had the charge of heaving the log, &c.; these mates were generally made from before the mast, and from these persons, in the first instance, were the other officers in a great measure taken. It was some time before the term

"midshipman" came into use; it arose in the larger class of vessels, which in the old build, with immensely high forecastles, quarter-decks, and round-houses, had no gangways as in the present days, and there were no means of going, from the quarter-deck to the forecastle without descending into the waist; hence messengers were necessary, in order to prevent the captain or officer of the watch from having thus in a manner to desert their station, and these messengers took the orders from the officer at the break of the quarter-deck and carried them to the forecastle, and likewise brought the various reports from the officers stationed forward to those in command abaft, and hence from their station were called "Midship Men:" it was from this class and that of quarter-master, that the master's mates were generally taken, as the contact into which they were naturally thrown with their superior officers led to this distinction when their conduct was meritorious; but the promotions from the class of midshipmen were much more numerous than those from the class of quarter-master; the former being necessarily selected from active smart young men, while the latter were taken from the thorough-bred old tars.

When the Navy became so far organized that the considerations of pay and prize money, superadded to those of honour and power, was sufficient to excite the desires of persons in more elevated stations of life, the patronage, then invested in the captains of ships of war, was gradually led towards the sons of persons of respectability to fill these stations; whence, with (at that time) a very slight degree of interest, they were soon advanced to superior rank, and if they failed in this, they were rated master's mates in the mean time, which were then thought not inconsiderable situations from their chance of sharing prize-money in a tolerably decent degree.

The simple impetus of interest soon began to require in those days, what it has more and more required ever since, a check (which can never be rendered too strong) to prevent the advancement of the unworthy: prior to any one being promoted to the rank of lieutenant, he was required to serve three years, and it was afterwards found expedient to extend this term to six; they afterwards had to pass through an examination before masters and captains, under various modifications, from time to time, as the progressive wants and necessities of the service appeared to require it, respecting their being fully capable of navigating and manœuvring a ship of war under all circumstances, their knowledge of stowing holds, pilotage, &c. till the early part of 1816, when that part of the examination which related to navigation was tranferred to the Naval College at Portsmouth, and that part which related to seamanship continued in the hands of the captains of men-of-war; regulations were likewise at various times made as to their age, their keeping logs of the proceedings of their respective ships, their being a stated time rated either midshipman or master's mate out of their servitude of six years; their producing certificates of good conduct from the captains under whom they had served, &c. &c.

This mode of supplying the Navy with a more competent and respectable succession of officers was but little broken in upon, except by the establishment of the Royal Naval College, the persons brought up at this institution being always provided with ships till they had completed their servitude of six years; the only exception of any consequence was the introduction of youngsters into the service by what was called a King's Letter; these were called "King's Letter Boys," and were but little relished by the rougher class of their associates, for having, as they termed it, "Come in at the cabin-windows instead of the hawse-holes."

The midshipmen then messed with the ship's company, having one or more tables given them on the lower deck, according to their number; they afterwards, in some vessels, had the heart of one of the tiers given them as a mess place, the quarter-masters and boatswains' mates having the other; at this period, the present ward-room was the place for the sick, as its name denotes, and the gun-room the principal repository for the small arms and

a number of the gunner's stores; it is only within a few years that the latter has been recognised as a mess place by our dock-yard regulations for line-of-battle ships, although it was permitted to be so used by the captains of many some time previous.

Those midshipmen or master's mates in whom the captain or officers took an interest, were occasionally invited to their table, and in process of time the custom became general, and one dined with the captain and one with the officers each day, throughout the whole number in rotation, one or more officers also dining at the captain's table, and the captain occasionally at theirs.

This custom now greatly requires to be modified; the altered relation in which the classes stand with regard to each other, or if you please, gentle reader, the "march of intellect" imperiously demands it; they should be casually asked from some leading circumstances; this would be more gentlemanly both in the inviter and to the invited, and it would be more regarded by the junior class, as it could only proceed from some act which had given satisfaction to their superior; there would be a feeling on the part of the inviter to pay attention to his *personal* visitor, and that visitor could not but be gratified by an invitation resulting from a degree of merit. As the thing is done at present it is a galling annoyance, and is reluctantly obeyed as an order which no one dare refuse, and the victim is only happy when he can secure his retreat.

I was not aware that this custom took place in the army, but I find it recorded, that the invitation of a governor, &c. is of much the same stamp; this is worse certainly, for there can be no occasion for it. It was of use in the navy, to accustom the midshipmen made from before the mast to the use of a fork, &c. and to cultivate the various unlicked cubs who found their way into the service in the "olden days;" but in the army, if the green-horn requires polishing, he would receive it at his own mess-table.

There is no doubt but that if we were again obliged to resort to the ship's company for a supply of midshipmen and master's mates, the custom as it stood before would again have its use, but this is not very likely, for the gradations even in the rank of master, by the late regulations, form a large species in the "*Genus Navale*;" and as things stand at present, it would much redound to the gentlemanly feeling of the upper classes of the navy, if table matters were modified in the manner above stated; some of our first officers have done this.

The establishment of the Royal Naval College was a great step towards the improvement of the navy, and though much despised by some, there is no doubt but that it must have done great good; it is, however, a common remark throughout the service, that the collegians, generally speaking, are the most stupid midshipmen in a ship; to this I can safely say, that some of the most scientific officers in the British navy were brought up there; there is no general rule without an exception, an expression, by the by, which, though current in England, would have been voted a decided bull if it had come from the Emerald Isle.

We must look deeper than the surface for the general cause of this failure. Why the Royal Naval College should not turn out as scientific a body of students, as those whom we know to emanate from the various military ones, is in a great measure to be attributed to the different modes of life into which the respective classes are thrown on their leaving their place of education.

The military student from Woolwich, or from Sandhurst, on joining his regiment, is at once brought into contact with society, in the highest degree polished, gentlemanly, and elegant; he feels himself among a class alone guided by the most rigid sense of honour, and whose sole study is that of rendering themselves worthy of their country, and a credit to their corps: is not this alone sufficient to stimulate him to aim, by all the means in his power, at the attainment of that degree of eminence which will put him on

a par with his compeers? his ideas are constantly led upwards, and what is still more fortunate, his situation (except actually on a campaign) favours his pursuits in a most eminent degree: he has time for study—access to books—he is aided by the experienced advice of his brother officers and friends—can apply to tutors—has an apartment in which he can pursue his academic course, and raise the superstructure himself, upon the foundation so ably laid by his former instructors; even on guard he finds books in many cases his best companions, and it is his own fault if they are not useful ones.

On the contrary, let us look at the mode in which the naval *debutant* commences his career. On his entry into a cockpit berth, he finds himself cooped up with twelve or eighteen other animals, mostly larger than himself, in a space of ten feet by twenty; this is the sole spot in which he can sit down either by day or night; his whole collection of worldly goods are to be deposited in one chest; this is most likely struck down into the hold, and he only has access to it twice a week to get out a clean shirt, and, perhaps, half an hour each morning to make use of his washing-basin; after the usual tricks upon him have had their run, and he has got over his mother-sickness, he generally finds that in the berth, which is his dining-room, drawing-room, and parlour, in common with the aforesaid number of messmates, the time is generally divided between eating, skylarking, and sleeping in the day, and drinking, singing, and smoking in the night. Any attempt to read is generally useless, and to study totally so; perhaps he has the good fortune of having a schoolmaster in the ship, if so, three hours each forenoon are supposed to be devoted to him; this would be something, allowing him to be (what many of them are) a capable man; but, alas! what with the want of due subordination, the interruptions of his watch, the turning the hands up, going aloft into the tops, &c. &c. the chain is eternally broken.

Perhaps just in the middle of the closest study of his little problem, he is sent for to go away three or four hours in a boat to "land the ward-room servant, wait for him, and bring him off again," or to fetch a load of beer or water, beef, or perhaps mutton. Very likely the craft in which he is sent is one of those yclept a harbour-boat; he then will have to steer her with an oar all the way there and back—not the most favourable position in the world to ruminate on a problem in spherical trigonometry. All these things are necessary; they are only what result from the usual service in a ship-of-war; they have been infinitely worse than I have described them, although partial efforts have been, and still are, making by many captains to better them where possible; and in this way he spends always six, and sometimes twelve and eighteen years of his first public life: what, then, can be expected of him; must it not be by the greatest efforts of perseverance on his part, that he is enabled to undergo an examination in navigation by no means superficial?

The greatest evil of all is his having no place of study or retirement, there being no established school-room fitted up even in those ships which have a schoolmaster, and it must, therefore, consist of a screened berth under the half deck, or some such temporary arrangement, unless the captain allows part of his cabin to be made use of for the purpose, which many of them do, and in either case it is restricted to school hours.

This evil cannot be fully remedied, for in no man-of-war can there be cabins fitted up for every junior officer, but in many a great deal could be done, and is done; the regulation of Government, however, is wanted. In some line-of-battle ships, for instance, on the present peace establishment, the spare cabins are occupied by the mates, clerks, &c.; in others they are rigidly locked up empty for years: there wants a generalized system, and that can only be done by those at the head of the naval administration. Some line-of-battle ships have cabins fitted up by the dock-yards for second-

masters and assistant-surgeons, others have none; of course, if it can be done in one, it can be done in all.

There are some of the first rates on the present establishment which have about fifteen spare cabins; how easily might it be regulated, that each senior midshipman or mate, &c. should enjoy one of these, attaching to each also a youngster, and providing that the youngster should have the entire use of it for a certain number of hours in the evening for the purposes of study. If he was a collegian, he then would have a good opportunity of keeping up his stock of knowledge, and if he was not, he would have an opportunity of acquiring it; for what he took on board with him must in the latter case be very little, as every one should be entered as a volunteer when he is thirteen, or he must submit to lose time at the expiration of his servitude, from being under the regulated age for examination.

If this was done, even in the few line-of-battle ships which we now have in commission, it would greatly benefit the service: the avidity with which such opportunities are thus made use of is the fullest proof of it, and it is the shallowest of arguments to advance that we cannot do it in sloops-of-war and gun-brigs. We cannot have a wholesome and convenient sick bay in a small vessel; but for that reason shall we bury our sick alive, in the mephitic atmosphere of a crowded lower deck in a large one.

There is one class of the junior officers in whom the want of cabins has occasioned not only a loss to the service perhaps, but a loss to science in general, and that is the assistant-surgeons. Whether we look to the list of authors, or to the various papers in the philosophical journals, and the transactions of the different learned bodies, we invariably find the proportion of light thrown upon either medical or general science to be small indeed by them, compared with that which has been derived from the communications of the same class of officers in the army; yet, (in a war in particular,) the naval medical class employed are much more numerous, their education is at least as good, and their opportunities of benefiting general science far superior; and the fact most forcibly strikes us, that with all these numerous advantages how little have they done.

The solution, however, is very simple; they have no place to which they can for a moment retire; the sick bay, if they have one, is at best an unpleasant spot for meditation, and to attempt to turn their minds to scientific researches in their mess place is impossible; hence, after several years close application to fit them for their profession, they at once find on entering into it a lamentable void, which in more than one instance has been only filled up by a systematic application to Bacchus. There is no vessel, under any circumstances, in which a cabin could not be fitted up for these officers, instead of their being obliged to spend their days for, perhaps, twelve or fifteen years among babbling boys and growling old passed midshipmen.

It is rather suprising, considering the long period since the foundation of our naval greatness was laid, that a well organized system for our *elèves* may yet be said to want some steps. When we look back to the appointment of the first English Admiral by King Edward the First, Roger de Leybourn, made "Admirallus maris regis, A.D. 1297," we ought to have got things pretty well to rights in five centuries and a half. But the world was made to change. Long after that date, the present call, neglected and insignificant as it may now appear in the hands of the rough boatswain, or his tarry mates, was the proud insignia of the Lord High Admiral, and those Admirals who commanded fleets; they wore it suspended from their neck by a gold chain, and with it "were wont to cheer their men in battle:" I guess our present worthy admirals, as well as his Royal Highness, would find it a posing job to wind a cheering lilt upon it.

We were not so particular either in those days as we are now. Henry the Seventh lent his men-of-war to the merchants when he had no immediate use for them, and Charles the First lent a first-rate to France, one of

his admirals going over in her, and delivering her up. Some of our old customs, however, still hang on us; we still have our Michaelmas goose, which originated in the news of the defeat of the Spanish Armada coming to Queen Elizabeth on Michaelmas-day, when she was eating goose; and in our military funerals, the appointments of the deceased are still placed on his coffin during its passage to the grave; this is a relic of the Church of Rome; the gorget, helmet, sword, &c. of a deceased warrior, were offered at the mass said for the repose of his soul prior to interment: our epaulettes are the *palettes* of Henry the Fourth's time, which were circular plates of metal to protect the shoulders.

Little did Cardinal Wolsey dream that the stone coffin, which in his days of grandeur he had prepared for himself, would become the receptacle of the body of a British Admiral (Collingwood). The Turkish custom of cutting off the heads of the slain, and laying them at the conqueror's feet, was used by the Irish till Henry the Second's time. Our mode of measuring the tonnage of ships is still strikingly primitive; a ship raised upon and capable of carrying 100 tons more, actually measured less!

The system of advancement in the navy has been, and, it is to be feared, ever will be, a fruitful source of grievous disappointment; it can, in fact, never be otherwise while the class of midshipmen are so numerous; they may be taken at four times the number of lieutenants in each ship employed, and the lieutenants at nearly four times the number of captains; how then is advancement to go on; people will not die to please others; the opportunities of getting our brains knocked out, like angels visits, are "few and far between," and if they were greater, no one specifically volunteers to get killed for either the promotion of his friend, or the general good; augmentation in the higher classes can, therefore, alone help on the lower ones, and this, of course, must have some limit.

A little reasoning would enable all this to be borne, but the grievous part is to see the beardless stripling trampling on the grey hairs of the time-worn veteran;—to behold the favourite of fortune, smilingly winding his way to the summit of the hill of fame, while the venerable warrior, who has borne "the toil and the heat of the day," is left far far behind, unheeded and unheard, to mournfully feel that "sickness of the heart which arises from hope deferred." Covered with wounds, ruined in health, and with every hope of his earlier days for ever and for ever blighted, the isolated wanderer in every clime sinks broken-hearted at last, in some far distant region, to his ocean grave.

Washington served under Admiral Vernon at the attack on Porto Bello, where he distinguished himself so much in the battle that the Admiral sent for him afterwards, and finding by his conversation that he was far above his station in life, recommended him strongly to the Admiralty: Washington had a warm heart, he named his seat in after days "Mount Vernon;" but farther of the recommendation "this deponent saith not." How little was it thought that the then neglected tar would in a few years strip England of the brighest jewel in her imperial diadem!

There are certain requisites without which no class of officers can ever appear respectable, among these a careful attention to the gentlemanly *ensemble* of their mess stands foremost, this point has been most wonderfully improved by the junior classes in the navy within the last fifteen years: for the benefit of those who may not have been at sea since that period, I beg leave to inform them that midshipmen no longer eat their pea-soup out of quadrant-cases, nor drink their grog out of broken blacking-bottles; in most of those messes which I have lately seen, the general appearance has been at least equal to that of the ward-room establishments: this is as it should be, for on the attention paid in this respect we must rely for a reform in the more essential points of manners and habits, and also the cultivation of the "master species," the junior branches of which, emanating probably from

more humble stations in society, may be supposed to require a little external polishing; for instance, the sons of seamen and marines are eligible for this grade, if taken from the upper school of Greenwich, a school, by the by, which under the able superintendence of Mr. Riddle, is an ornament to the public service.

The antiquated hour of twelve for the midshipmen's dinner is (at least in harbour) generally abolished; this is another step towards comfort and convenience, as well as improvement, although objected to by a Correspondent in No. 11 of this Journal. Is there never to be an improvement in either habits or manners? if so, let us at once go back to our bows and arrows; is a man, because in the present unfortunate times he remains a midshipman till he is five and thirty, or forty years of age, to be till that time chained to the rules of the nursery? if he is, let him, in God's name, be distinguished at once by the mark of the pap-spoon on his collar!

The hour of twelve is well enough for boys, and if that is what the writer in question means, let the unfortunate class of old passed midshipmen, war clerks, and assistant-surgeons, have a mess place to themselves, putting the youngsters under the careful superintendence of some well qualified person who can be persuaded to undertake the unthankful office; but in heaven's name let us not "kick those who are down for falling."

Another and a still more imperious reason why the hour of twelve should as much as possible be abandoned in harbour, is the comfort which it extends to the whole ship's company: we ought never to forget poor Jack, his privations are of necessity numerous and painful, and when we can in any way ameliorate them, it is a great point gained; poor fellow, he has nobody to speak for him, he has nothing to look to but the paternal regards of those who have known him long enough to value him; and who that does, would not extend to him a helping hand, and feel a pleasure in doing so.

The ship's coppers, as they are still called, although they have long been made of iron, consist of two cubical spaces, large enough to boil the cocoa, oatmeal, soup, meat, &c. of the whole number which constitutes the complement of the particular ship; there is also attached to them a range for roasting, boiling, &c. and an oven; these latter are for the cookery of the officers, and are not to be interfered with by the men, except when no longer wanted for the above use;—now this is all abstractedly correct, each party is provided for, and every thing appears at first to be properly arranged; but let us look a little farther.

In the daily process in harbour of cutting quarters of beef into pieces of four pounds each, none of which are individually weighed, the number there ought to be of them is found by dividing the whole weight of the quarter by four, and it is then attempted to be cut into that quantity; but it must almost always happen that the whole quarter is not at first cut into exactly the right number of pieces, all exactly equal in meat and bone, &c. sometimes there are a few more and sometimes a few less than there ought to be, &c.; this is corrected by, in the first case, cutting the extra pieces into strips or steaks, and placing them with those of the others which appear on a second revision to be lightest, or not to have had the most perfect allowance made for the bone which they contain; and in the second case these strips are, as the boatswain says, "arsey versa," cut off from the heaviest and best pieces till a sufficient quantity of them are obtained to (when put in lots) make up a number of pieces equal to that which was deficient at the first cutting up of the quarter: in the first case, a number of lots have attached to them these slips; and in the second case, a number of lots are wholly composed of them, some of which do not weigh more than an ounce, and these are technically called "skewer pieces;" any mess who chooses may have these, but if they are not taken by choice, they are served out to all in rotation, in the fairest possible manner.

Now comes the question, how are these lots of little strips, many of them

not weighing more than an ounce, to be cooked? if they are tied or skewered together and put into the coppers, every bit of goodness will be boiled out of them, and half of them will fall into rags and be lost to their owners, although still left in the general soup; there is no method by which Jack can obtain a dinner from them but frying them, or making them into an Irish stew, sea-pie, &c.; and how is this to be done with perhaps twenty such four pound lots (no uncommon number in even a frigate), if the top or front of the range is taken up by the cooking for the midshipmen's dinner, and if that is also to be got ready by twelve o'clock.

Here then is the principal meal of eighty of the ship's company put in jeopardy at once; and if the cooks of even half this eighty contrive to get their steaks baked in the oven instead of fried over the fire, or by successively using some vacant, and most likely smoky corner, which may be unoccupied by the privileged class, manage to attain their ends, the rest have to wait till past twelve o'clock, and are then employed that half hour of their dinner time in cooking which ought to be employed in eating, so that probably their grog is served out before their dinner is done, and is thus most likely drank upon an empty stomach; their sea-pies, or Irish stews, can never be properly done in that time, and many have to wait for the hour of supper, before they get that which they should have in the middle of the day. There are also parts of the beef which can only be cooked by long stewing, such as the shin and leg; what is their disappointment, after clubbing together a few pence of their short allowance money, or advance, to enjoy the luxury of a leg or shoulder of mutton, to find that it is hopeless to attempt to get it near the fire? the privileged cooks also take advantage of these circumstances, and purposely keep kettles on with nothing but water in them, that they may be bribed to give poor Jack a birth for his pot.

To make this still plainer, let us roughly estimate the culinary wants of the junior classes, and the capability of the range to supply those wants; the range of a fourth-rate, being about a medium class, may be taken for the comparison.

Let us suppose there are two midshipmen's berths, containing each sixteen, viz. one second master, schoolmaster, and clerk, two assistant-surgeons, ten midshipmen or mates, four master's assistants, four volunteers of the first, and three of the second class, one Admiralty clerk, and five Admiralty midshipmen, total thirty-two; in order to provide cold meat for breakfast, &c. there ought at least to be cooked of all sorts, one pound and a half per head, this gives twenty-four pounds for each berth, which will be three joints of eight pounds each; the account with the range will then stand as follows:—

	Kettle Berths.	Roasting Berths.
For the two Midshipmen's messes, soup . .	2	0
Ditto ditto boiled beef .	2	4
Ditto ditto vegetables .	2	0
Gunner	1	1
Boatswain	1	1
Carpenter	1	1
Master at Arms	1	1
Ship's Cook	1	1
Purser's Steward	1	1
	12	10

This, it will be confessed, is but a moderate calculation, yet how can twelve kettles be squeezed on a fourth-rate's range? or how can ten proper roasting berths be found? Some must therefore resort to the oven, and the difficulties experienced by the gunner, boatswain, and carpenter, have been frequent subjects of complaint, as their servants (boys, generally about twelve or fourteen years of age,) cannot so well fight their way as the other competitor. I have taken no account of any thing but a very moderate

number of plain joints, nor of any preparatory steps for the dinners of the ward-room officers and captain; now I have eat excellent mock-turtle soup at those officers' tables at about four or five o'clock in the afternoon, and the renowned Dr. Kitchener says, that this "sovereign of savouriness" takes eight hours cooking, consequently it would have had a berth (in preference to any one else) from eight or nine o'clock in the forenoon, and every one knows that ward-room and Captain's cooks want more room for their kettles than midshipmen's do.

I have at various times given the subject a good deal of attention, long before I saw the remarks I have alluded to, and from the best data, my opinion is decidedly in favour of, at least the elder branches of the midshipmen, dining in harbour not before two or three o'clock, provided it does not interfere with the arrangements of the superior officers; it evidently greatly adds to the comforts of the ship's company, and it also adds to their own respectability; the inconvenience of it is their own, and if they choose to submit to a lesser evil for a greater good, will it not be Quixotic to endeavour to restrain them.

It is a thousand pities that there is not some official regulation on the subject of the servants of the junior branches in the navy; in the established ratings of the service, even a mess servant is not recognised—it is well known that these must be had, and are had, and why not at once let them have them by authority, instead of caprice: how vast is the difference between the two services in this respect; the moment an ensign joins his regiment, he has a servant of his own; a midshipman never has this, if he is a midshipman till he is grey headed, unless he privately gets a marine, &c. to attend on him for a stipulated payment; as a lieutenant even, he only has a boy of ten or twelve years old allowed him. Who wants the help of a careful, steady, personal attendant most; the youth of eighteen or twenty who enters the army, and has an apartment in which he can keep his stock? or the child of thirteen, who enters the naval service, in every respect like entering another world, and who has no place to keep any thing in but his chest, and that, perhaps, struck down in the hold? who is to take him by the hand, and find him an attendant, and make his bargain for him, and thus far smooth him on his road: all this must be left to chance; and the general consequence is, that his first outfit is half stolen and half spoilt, at a great expense to his friends, and a diminution of his personal comfort and respectability of appearance.

It is no wonder that the true description of a midshipman's chest is, that it has "every thing uppermost, and nothing at hand;" that his tooth brushes are occasionally sticking in his blacking brushes; his iron-heeled boots correcting the index error of his sextant by "Troughton and Sims;" and his bottle of "Day and Martin" emptied among his white mustering trowsers.

The want of some general system is in many instances productive of great inconveniences; it is almost a universal wish among commanding officers, that their steerage, cockpit, &c. as the case may be, should be as clear of chests and trunks as possible, and this is certainly a very desirable thing when it is to be attained without sacrificing that degree of convenient access to the sole depot of all their necessaries, which a requisite attention to even wholesome personal cleanliness in the midshipmen's class imperiously demands: this is to be done, and is done, whenever commanding officers choose to do their whole duty; when they only half do it, they simply order that no chests, or no trunks, are to be seen; the remaining half is frequently neglected, which is to point out a proper, convenient, comeatable place where they shall be kept, so as not to be in sight in the beforementioned places: now, as I have stated above, this can be done, and it is done by many officers.

Others content themselves with ordering the chests to be struck in the hold, and to be gone to for half an hour each morning only; consequently no one can even wash their hands again till twenty-four hours after that

time, unless they wash them in the head: is this the way to support the respectability of the quarter-deck? Some will allow one chest and no trunks, others two trunks and no chest, one of which is to be kept in the hold, and the other (perhaps a hair trunk) whitewashed! and put in the steerage or wings; while in one vessel I have even been told the chests were broke up, no trunks allowed, and the midshipmen had no earthly place to keep a thing except in a bag triced up in their berth.

I myself joined a ship in 1812, with a goodly chest, well bound with iron, which I had lately got made for me—I received an order to get two trunks, as no chest would be allowed; I of course obeyed—lo and behold, in one month afterwards, the commanding officer, whose whim this was, quarrelled with his captain and left the ship, and almost one of the first things which his successor said on going below was, "A great many trunks here, young gentlemen, a great many trunks—send 'em all ashore, send 'em all ashore,—one chest each, one chest each, nothing else young gentlemen, nothing else;" so away went my two new trunks flying, as fast as my new chest had gone before, and on finding myself in this respect "as you were," as the corporal says, the balance against me was just 4*l.* 13*s.*

In those days I was certainly "sowing my wild oats," and perhaps the 4*l.* 13*s.* would not have been much more advantageously disposed of; but is not such a total absence of all method a libel on common sense?

These trifles are of course not to be thought much of by those who are in the high road to "honour and glory," a road, by the by, which has some queer turnings in it; to wit, "October 25th, 1829, a vessel arrived at Lossie Mouth, from Hamburgh, freighted with bones from the Plain of Leipsic, (1813,) consigned to a farmer in Morayshire, for manure!!!" *Vide* Englishman for November 8th—what would Jack Falstaff have said to this?

That the improvements to which I have alluded, and most likely many more, will take place in a few years, I have no doubt. Although I was brought up in the old school, I fully feel the value of the new, and the increasing spirit of liberal behaviour and gentlemanly feeling, which is evident between the upper and the lower classes in the British Navy, must work its way ultimately, and "deeds not words" will mark its progress.

Would any one have believed that such a vital alteration in the junior branches of the service could have taken place as there has even within the last fifteen years? and that it may slowly and cautiously proceed, must be the ardent wish of every one who really has the best interests of the service at his heart.

But the junior branches must remember, that the principal part must emanate from themselves in this material change for their happiness; if they do not support their own respectability; if they do not improve their talents; if they do not uphold their character blameless, all will not only be at a stand, but will speedily retrograde.

They have done much, but much more remains to be done; they must not be downhearted if their lot is thrown among those whom "the devil himself cannot please"—they may indeed, mourn that the immortal Nelson's motto, "Palmam qui meruit ferat," is o'erclouded with as deep a gloom as the artist has thrown round the spot where the hero is entombed;*—but let them look to themselves—more than ever is it necessary that they should unvaryingly be marked for an unceasing attention to their duty, an unbounded obedience to their superiors, and a determined resolution of meriting their regard and esteem—that they can only rise above the common herd by cultivating science; and that the only distinction between midshipmen as they were, and midshipmen as they are, is, and must ever be the work of their own hands.

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* Gladwin's beautiful and accurate engraving of Nelson's tomb, under the pavement of St. Paul's Cathedral.

A POPULAR VIEW OF FORTIFICATION AND GUNNERY.

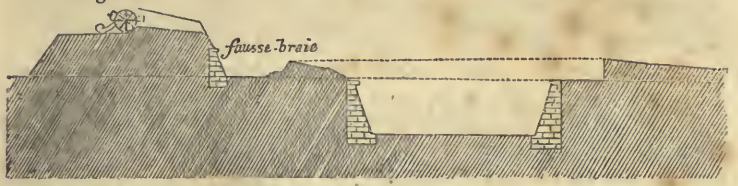
NO. IV.

In our Number for April, we gave a sketch of the means of augmenting the strength of fortresses by the construction of extra outworks and great exterior works. We now purpose to touch on the usual mode of prolonging the defence by means of interior retrenchments, by double enceintes, &c.

Retrenchments (or works within others) certainly increase their value, in giving the defenders the means of disputing with obstinacy the breach made in the main work; but they do not, as great exterior works, keep the enemy at a distance from the body of the place. Both, however, are good when used with prudence, and according to circumstances.

It may be as well here to notice a work known under the name of the *fausse-braie*, as partly belonging to this subject. By doubling the enceinte, it was formerly thought that the value of the fortress would be much increased by thus obtaining a double fire from it; and hence the body of the place was made in two stages, as seen in Fig. 13,

Fig. 13.



the lower part being called the fausse-braie: it is separated from the body of the place by a terre-plein of eighteen or twenty feet in width, in order to admit of light artillery being sometimes placed in battery there, and thus doubling both the fire of artillery and musketry of the enceinte. This construction, which exists in many old fortresses, (and in India is constantly seen in the native forts,) has few advantages and many decided disadvantages. In the first place, although a fire from the fausse-braie can be brought upon the covered-way and the ditches, yet as neither the glacis nor the country can be seen from it, its horizontal fire* cannot check the enemy's distant approaches, or reach him till he appear on the crest of the glacis. Secondly, as this work is so low, (its terre-plein being on the same level as that of the covered-way, and often some feet lower,) an enemy established on the covered-way, having his guns pointed down the prolongation of it, commands it completely, and could rake or enfilade it with cannon and musketry, so as to render it untenable. Thirdly, the splinters of masonry detached by the shot of the assailant from the upper revêtement, directly and closely in the rear of defenders of the

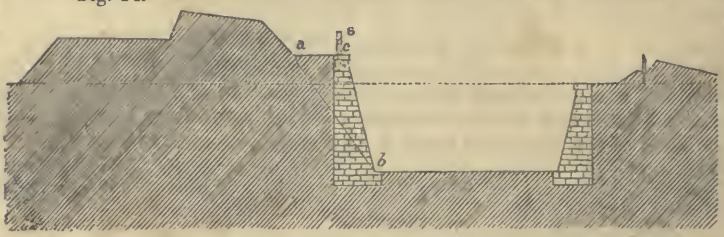
* In throwing projectiles from mortars, which are fired with a great elevation, the shells describe a considerable curve in the air and fall down nearly vertically on the object fired at; hence, this species of firing is called *vertical*, to distinguish it from the more direct or *horizontal* fire of cannon and musketry.

fausse-braie, would be very destructive to them; and lastly, by thus breaking the revêtement into two steps, escalade is rendered much more easy than if the fortress were constructed with one entire revêtement.

In Jones's Sieges, vol. 1, Plate 3, Figs. 1 and 2, it may be seen that the fortress of Ciudad Rodrigo has a double enceinte (or broad fausse-braie), which was breached and successfully assaulted in January 1812, by the army under the Duke of Wellington.

It is also necessary to mention here a mode of construction used by the celebrated Vauban in one of his latest works, (the fortress of New Brisach,) called the *chemin des rondes*, which is a pathway, *ac*, from eight to twelve feet in width, between the exterior slope of the parapet and the revêtement, as seen in Fig. 14.

Fig. 14.



The object of this communication is to enable the officer on duty in going his rounds, (hence its name,) to observe more closely the ditch and covered-way than could be done from behind the parapet; cuts are made here and there through the parapet, to lead from the terre-plein of the rampart to the chemin des rondes.

By this arrangement, the fall of the revêtement (from breaching it) does not entail upon it the ruin of the parapet immediately above the part breached, as is the case of the common profile, (shown in Figs. 2, 3, and 13;) the dotted line *ab*, in Fig. 14, may serve to indicate the quantity of revêtement and earth that would fall in a common breach; hence to ruin a parapet, having a chemin des rondes, the breaching batteries of the assailant would have to make more than common exertions, by throwing shells filled with powder, &c. into the mass in the rear of the revêtement, which exploding there in succession, and acting as small mines, would assist to ruin the parapet quickly. This construction has been objected to by most elementary writers on fortification:—1st. Because it affords a resting-place for an escalading or storming party to form upon with regularity, to pass round the work assaulted, and mount the parapet wherever it may be desired, and even in rear of any interior retrenchments intended to cut off the breach. 2dly. Because the interior space of the work is contracted, by thus throwing back the parapet from the revêtement.

With respect to this second objection, it is admitted to be true; but if the chemin des rondes can be proved to possess other defensive properties than those already named, a minor objection of this kind does not deserve any consideration.

A serious objection to the common profile of a rampart and parapet is, that the defenders cannot make use of their bayonets to meet an

escalading party at the top of the revêtement, or drop shells or grenades upon an attacking party at the foot of the revêtement. Now the following extract from Colonel Jones's Sieges, page 471, vol. i. is a sufficient proof of the utility of some such contrivance as the chemin des rondes.

"For the better defence of thick parapets, the French also adopt an excellent expedient, which is, to make a cut two or three feet wide, parallel to the exterior line of the parapet, at about the same distance from it, with occasional communications to the rear. This cut enables the soldier effectually to use his bayonet, which is of no service to resist an escalade from behind a thick parapet, and also admits of his firing much more directly into the ditch, with less exposure to himself. It is from these cuts that the French throw down, with so much accuracy, the immense quantity of grenades and combustibles with which they always second their defensive efforts. From these advanced cuts, they are able to drop them to the very foot of the ladders; whereas, from behind a thick parapet, the impetus the shell receives while rolling over its surface causes it to form a curve, during its descent, within which the assailants are secure. Such a cut, likewise, affords the means of forming a double line of defence. A few cool brave men are sufficient for the front line, and the main body can remain in reserve, sheltered by the parapet. This disposition of the troops to sustain an assault, cannot but tend to prevent that general cessation of defensive efforts which too frequently occurs on a few of the assailants forcing in at some unguarded point. At Badajoz (in 1812), many French soldiers in these cuts, not aware that the body of the defenders had deserted the interior of the parapet, continued to fire into the ditch after the Allies were in possession of the terre-plein.

"All these advantages were gained by the ancient chemin des rondes, with the additional benefit of adding to the height of the scarp, at a small expense,* and rendering the breach more difficult to form, by the parapet being retired its whole breadth. As this addition to the front costs little, do the objections urged against it justify its omission in modern fortresses; particularly when it is considered that Vauban, in his latter days, frequently expressed the greatest regret at having omitted it in the places he had fortified on his new system?"

After this authority, it is needless to dwell any longer on the objections against the chemin des rondes, farther than to say, (with respect to the first objection already named,) that a defender who could not contrive to cut off the communication between the summit of a breach and this passage, would have but little claim to ingenuity, or a desire to make a good defence.†

A cavalier is a high mound of earth constructed within the body of the place, in order to see into any hollow ways, which the general height of the enceinte does not enable it to do; or in order to strengthen any particular point of the fortress by an additional elevated battery of heavy guns.‡

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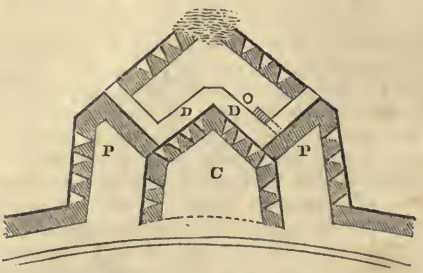
* That is, by building a light wall, shown by the dotted oblong *c s*, fig. 14, (that may also be loop-holed for musketry), which, though easily battered down by artillery, nevertheless, by adding to the height of the revêtement, augments materially the difficulty of escalade; and it can only be battered down on the fronts attacked.

† General Carnot, in his *Traité de la Défense des Places*, (page 146) approves of the chemin des rondes.

‡ Speaking of Fort *Olivo*, at *Tarragona*, in Maréchal Suchet's Memoirs, page 38, vol. 2.: "It was surmounted by a *cavalier* armed with three pieces of artillery,

Cavaliers are sometimes placed behind curtains, but more generally in bastions, as C, Fig. 15, where the faces and flanks are made parallel to those of the bastion.

Fig. 15.



In this case, and when the cavalier has a revêted ditch, as D, it can be turned into a retrenchment, by making cuts or ditches across the terre-plein of the bastion and through the parapet, communicating with the ditch of the cavalier, and thus isolating the part of the bastion which has been breached. These cuts are not made till the enemy has shown where he intends to breach, as they ought to be made so far back as not to be turned; and the parapets, PP, in their rear, should enable the defenders to bring a fire upon the summit of the breach. However, this kind of retrenchment is not very good, as the space occupied by the cavalier, as well as by the cuts (or *coupures*) would materially limit any extensive movement on the part of the defenders to oppose the assailants.

It was, however, by *coupures*, (or ditches across the terre-plein protected with parapets,) that the French defended the great breach at Ciudad Rodrigo, against the assault by the Duke of Wellington's army, in January 1812, by which they inflicted on the besiegers a loss of 6 officers and 140 men killed, and 60 officers and 500 men wounded. In volume 1, Plate 7, Figs. 1, 8, and 9, of Jones's Sieges, there are clear plans and sections of this breach, and the coupures that defended it.

The main breach at Badajoz, stormed by the Duke of Wellington's army in April 1812, had similar cuts across the terre-pleins of its ramparts.—See vol. 1, page 233, Jones's Sieges.*

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that carried to a great distance a fire upon the plateau and folds (*les plis*) of the surrounding ground."

In Jones's Sieges, page 35, vol. 2, referring to the siege of St. Sebastian: "It was discovered that the garrison had mounted during the night two field-pieces on the top of the *cavalier* or high flat bastion, in the centre of the land front. This work had a command of twelve or fifteen feet over the other defences, and as its artillery looked down in a certain degree on the curtain, and would co-operate much in its defence after the loss of the breaches, it was judged highly necessary to silence them."

* The luxuriant island of *Seringapatam* is formed in the river *Cauvary* by its separating into two branches, and meeting again, leaving the island about three miles and a half long, and one broad. Its famed fortress occupies about a fourth of the island at the north west angle, where the river separates, thus forming a great wet ditch at this its most salient and weakest angle: here the breach was made and successfully stormed by the army under Lord Harris, on the 4th May, 1799; close to the breach there stands a high cavalier with a good ditch. Had coupures been made, such as we have described above, (to isolate the breach) the assailants would

Before describing the modes usually recommended for retrenching bastions, it is necessary to mention, that when the mass of rampart and parapet follows the winding of the faces and flanks of a bastion, (leaving the space in the interior of the bastion on the level of the natural ground,) such a construction is called an *empty bastion;* but if the interior space be filled up to the level of the terre-plein of the rampart, it is a *full bastion.*

It is evident that a full bastion has more facilities for forming retrenchments than an empty one, as in the interior of the latter it would require very much labour to raise a work to bear upon the summit of the breach.

The following Figures represent the mode of retrenching full bastions. Fig. 16 is a *retrenchment à la tenaille,* being a parapet and ditch drawn from the shoulder angles of the bastion in the form of a tenaille, to give a fire on the summit of the breach. The ditch, however, of this retrenchment has no flanking defence.

Fig. 16.

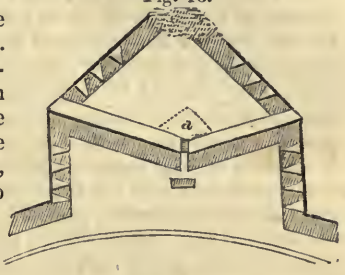

Fig. 17.

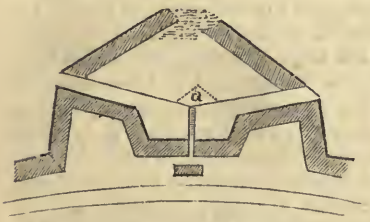

Fig. 18.

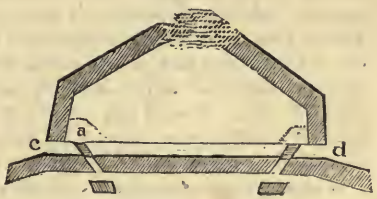

Fig. 17 is a little bastioned front to rectify the defect of the unflanked ditch; and Fig. 18 is a retrenchment *à la gorge.* The latter gives the defenders more room than the other two, and does not interfere with the free and full use of the interior of the bastion, into which the defenders can bring larger bodies of troops to combat with the assaulting party. The ditches of the latter at *c* and *d,* need not be cut through the extremities of the flanks of the bastion till the breach is forming, and then, before the assault can be given, these parts should be cut quite through the revêtement, by which means the whole ditch

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have suffered more severely; or, had *Tippoo Sultan* followed the advice given him of cutting off the whole of this acute salient angle by a line of works, the fortress, most probably, would not have fallen on that occasion: as it is well known that the waters of the Cauvary were particularly low that season, across which the storming parties passed; and that a few hours afterwards, the river swelled so much from the rains as even to cover the breaching batteries on the opposite side; and continued in that state for some months. After a lapse of sixteen years, the writer of this article, with a party of his brother officers, endeavoured to cross the rocky bed of this river when at its lowest on the 4th May, (the date of the storm,) and notwithstanding their utmost care and youthful agility of foot, they were entirely baffled in the attempt.

of this retrenchment could receive a flanking defence from the flanks of the two collateral bastions, that will see it behind their tenailles.

To communicate through the retrenchment, it has been recommended to construct a postern underneath its parapet, opening into its ditch, and to ascend its counterscarp by a flight of steps, as *Po*, Fig. 15; but this is a troublesome and expensive communication compared to a simple passage, *aa*, Fig. 16, 17, and 18, cut through the parapet, having a slight bridge across the ditch; this passage is defended by a traverse, and having a little palisading before the whole.

Every possible exertion should be made by the defenders to render their retrenchment formidable; if the ditches should be unflanked, the bottom of them should be so narrow or angular as to render it difficult for any body of the assailants to collect there: chevaux-de-frise,* harrows, and crows-feet, &c. should be planted in the ditch and its sides; small mines should be prepared under the counterscarp, and an abundant supply of grenades and combustibles at hand to shower down into the ditches.

Besides which, every possible obstacle ought to be collected upon the breach itself which the retrenchment is intended to defend: chevaux-de-frise, harrows, &c. should be ready to place on the ascent and summit of the breach, from the moment it becomes practicable, or when it is suspected that the assault is about to take place. Should it be an empty bastion, the interior slope of the rampart should be scarped off and revêted with some temporary contrivance, at the foot of which live shells and combustibles should be lodged; and that portion of the rampart and parapet which has been breached, should be completely isolated. Mines should likewise be prepared to blow away the rubbish at the foot of the breach at the moment of the assault, so as to render it difficult or impossible to ascend; as well as mines to blow up the whole breach on the assailants gaining its summit in force.

These precautions have been skilfully employed by the French in their defence of the breaches of Ciudad Rodrigo, Badajoz, and St. Sebastian, against the Duke of Wellington's army, as may be fully seen by the perusal of Colonel Jones's Journals. At page 233, vol. I, referring to the main breach of Badajoz, he says:—

"The rampart behind it was narrow and retained by a wall fourteen feet in height, the breach was isolated exactly similar to the breach at Ciudad Rodrigo, by a ditch and parapet made across the whole breadth of the rampart perpendicular to the parapet. Consequently, after gaining the summit of the breach, the assailants must, by a fresh effort, force over the ditch and parapet, or jump down a wall fourteen feet in height. The ascent to the breach had been covered after dark on the evening of the assault, by harrows, extending nearly over its whole surface, and a row of *chevaux-de-frise*, formed of extremely well-tempered sword-blades, had been placed along its summit."

The heavy loss of 59 officers and 744 killed, 258 officers and 2600 men wounded, sustained by the British army on this occasion, was not, however, in consequence of forcing the breaches thus prepared, but

* Chevaux-de-frise are made by inserting spears into a beam of wood about six inches square; the spears are from four to six feet long, projecting equally on each side, and placed cross-ways at right angles to each other. The beams are nine feet long and chained to each other. The modern construction are altogether iron.

from the assaulting parties mistaking in the dark an unfinished ravelin for the breach, by which they became exposed in the ditch to a tremendous fire of musketry, seconded by thousands of shells, hand-grenades, and every description of burning composition that were hurled down upon them incessantly for two hours. Colonel Jones' animated account of this awful scene is so painfully interesting, and is so strong a proof of the staunch bravery of British troops, that such of our readers as have not seen it, cannot fail to thank this faithful historian for the manner in which he has narrated it: from page 212 to 241, vol. 1.

In speaking of the assault of the main breach at St. Sebastian, on the 9th Sept. 1813, Colonel Jones says, at page 74, vol. 2:—

"Both officers and men, however, nobly persevered, in the attempt to close with their opponents; but it was soon discovered that the rampart along the interior of the breach was retained by a wall from fifteen to twenty-five feet in depth, at the foot of which was arranged every nature of defensive obstacle; that all communication along the rampart or parapet by the flanks of the breach was cut off, and that the only possibility of descending into the town, was by means of some portions of the walls of the ruined buildings, which, at a few points, united with the high retaining wall at the back of the breach. Farther, this descent and summit of the breach were closely exposed to a well covered fire of musketry from loop-holes formed in the walls of the ruined buildings at the back of the breach."

This second assault of St. Sebastian cost the Duke of Wellington's army 500 killed and 1500 wounded.

These severe losses did not arise so much from the skilful arrangements and gallant defences made by the French, as from the necessity that the able engineers of the Duke of Wellington's army found themselves under, of departing from the sure and scientific operations of a regular covered advance of trenches, from the distant opening of the attack, till the breaches are seized by a sure, simple, and bloodless process, that shall be detailed in our number on the attack. We recommend the perusal of notes 36 and 37, vol. 2, of Jones' Journals of Sieges, which contain remarks on the assaults just alluded to, and sound conclusions drawn from them.

In reviewing old fortresses that have undergone modern improvements, we often find that the walls flanked with towers, which originally enclosed the place, (and that were sufficient against the means of attack then known,) have been turned into a second enceinte, or interior retrenchment. These old walls, if left in their original state, uncovered to the distant view of an enemy, would in reality be no defence, (as we have already shown in our First Number,) yet when covered from the enemy's view, (by modern bastions and ravelins before them,) they form an excellent retrenchment, obliging the assailant to bring his artillery close to it, to make an opening or breach fit to assault.*

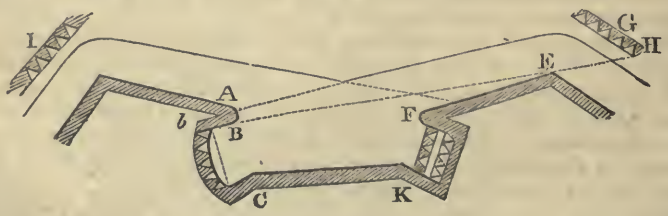
The bastions of the first enceinte being completely detached, that is not being joined by a curtain, form counterguards, or detached bastions

* "Puisque les anciennes murailles formant une enceinte continue en arrière de l'enceinte bastionnée, ont une si grande valeur, on nous dira que rien n'empêche d'en construire de toutes neuves dans les places nouvelles: certainement on le ferait, si les localités le permettaient, et si la dépense ne s'élevait pas trop haut," &c.—Dufour's Fortification Permanente, page 90.

independent of each other; such is the nature of Vauban's works at Landau and New Brisach, commonly known as his second and third systems.

By referring to Fig. 5, (see United Service Journal for March last,) it will be seen that the redoubts S S, in the re-entering places of arms, serve as retrenchments to the covered-way, and the redoubts R, in the ravelins, as their retrenchments. But where such redoubts do not exist, (and they are rarely found,) the covered-way and ravelins attacked should have stockades,* coupures, thin loop-holed brick walls, or some contrivance, as a retreat for the defenders, either to prolong the resistance, or to enable them to retire in order by the gorge of the work. In fortified cities, where the habitations are constructed of masonry, and in a solid manner, the defence may be prolonged by loop-holing the houses, to obtain a musketry fire, barricading the streets, cutting trenches, and forming parapets across them, to check an enemy's progress. The sieges of Saragossa are splendid instances of what may be done by a population determined to oppose an intruder. In its defence from 20th Dec. 1809, to the 20th Feb. 1810, there was a war of houses for twenty-three days.

After being acquainted with the first principles of fortification, it is evident that much instruction can be obtained by the close examination of the arrangement and construction of existing fortresses, or even from correct plans of them; and having already suggested this mode of acquiring information, it is right to notice here, (as connected with increasing the defence of the body of the place,) a construction of flank to bastions different from that hitherto spoken of, and which is to be met with in most fortresses, namely, instead of being straight, it has a projection towards the ditch near the shoulder angle, and it is retired in the remainder of its tracing: this projection is called *the orillon*, and the remainder *the retired flank;* the former AB, Fig. 19, occupying one third, and the latter BC, two-thirds of the whole length of the original straight flank.† Fig. 19.



* Stockades are formed by driving strong piles of wood into the ground, so as to form a solid timber wall, from six to eight feet high, loop-holed for musketry. The scantling of the timber should be considerable—from six to twelve inches thick. Such stockades are usually called *Tambours.*—See Jones's Sieges, Note 25, page 471, vol. 1. "The French plant admirable palisades in the ditches and rear of their works; each palisade is the rough stem of a young tree, or the half of a larger tree, fixed to a heavy beam, four or five feet under the ground. To cut through these palisades, in their usually confined situations, is the work of half an hour, and to force them is impossible, so firmly are they planted. They are therefore an excellent defence when covered from cannon.

† This was a favourite construction of the celebrated Dutch engineer *Coëhorn;* see Jones's Sieges, Plate XVI, Vol. 2, where every front of *Bergen-op-Zoom* (of

This kind of projecting tower, AB, is constructed, so that its reverse, B*b*, when prolonged, falls on E, the flanked angle of the adjoining bastion; hence a gun at *b*, looking along this line, commands the whole face of the next bastion EF, without the enemy's guns in the counter-battery GH, being able to see it, or silence its fire; hence it can be preserved till the last, to bring its fire to bear in flank upon the columns assaulting the face EF, or upon an enemy's lodgement in any breach in this face. Such was one object of the orillon, but since its first invention, vertical fire is so much increased, that fifty shells are now thrown by the besiegers for one thrown formerly; hence this single gun could be rendered useless by this increased power.

The flanks of bastions have sometimes been constructed with two tier of guns, an upper and a lower flank, to bring a heavier fire of artillery into the ditch, and to oppose the enemy's counter-battery. A plan of this kind of work is seen in the flank FK, and its section would correspond with that of the fausse-braie (See Fig. 13). In such a construction, the mass of the orillon affords a shoulder or screen to cover the lower flank from enfilade: (but to act a like part for the guns of the upper flank, the parapet of the orillon must be built up higher than that of the flank, forming a kind of traverse at the shoulder angle, which has not been done, and has its objections).

The defects urged against this second flank are, that it forces the tenaille to be so low, as to deprive it of most of the advantages already stated in our Second Number. Again, this second flank is as low (or even lower) than the enemy's counter-battery I, that would be erected against it on the crest of the opposite glacis, the shot from which striking the upper revêtement immediately behind the gunners serving on the lower flank, would detach splinters that would be even more destructive than the shot; lastly, the interior space of the bastion being much diminished by this construction, good interior retrenchments cannot be made for want of room.

For these reasons the low flank is now usually suppressed; hence the object of the orillon (to cover it in flank) no longer exists, and the simple straight flank, hitherto represented in our figures, is preferred, and which having a much less developement of masonry than the orillon and retired flank, is a far less expensive and preferable construction in general.

While on this subject, we gladly avail ourselves of the opportunity of noticing a work published in 1824, by Capt. Choumara, of the Corps of French Engineers,† from which the following extracts are made:—

"When we compare all that has been done for the construction, for the attack and for the defence of a place, it cannot but create surprise to see

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Coëhorn's construction) has this shape of flank; also Jones's Sieges, Plate XI, where the flat bastions of the enceinte of St. Sebastian, on the land side, have orillons and retired flanks.

* "Extrait des registres du Comité du Génie.

"Seance du 6 Décembre, 1824.

"Le grand intérêt du sujet traité dans ce mémoire, les laborieuses recherches auxquelles l'auteur a dû se livrer, l'investigation judicieuse qu'il a faite des propriétés et des défauts des fortifications existantes, la clarté, la precision du style, aussi bien que la correction des dessins qui accompagnent le mémoire, commandent de justes éloges."

that the care which has been taken to envelop all the enceinte by fortifications, only leads to the total loss of the place as soon as one of the bastions has fallen into the power of the enemy."—Page 142.

"A part of the fortification is often directed against the town to keep it in submission, and to check the influence of the inhabitants in forcing the garrison to surrender before all the resources have been expended; such was the origin of citadels, and of little forts that have been constructed in places having a considerable population. It is certain that a place having a good citadel, of which the exterior fronts are difficult to attack, defends itself for a much longer time and more vigorously than places without citadels."—p. 143.

"When the body of the place is enabled to make a good defence under such circumstances, it arises less from the real strength of the citadel than from its influence upon the inhabitants who cannot hasten the reduction of the place a moment, as well as upon the *moral* of the garrison, who know that in case of an unforeseen accident, there is a sure refuge in which to make a capitulation,—or where it can await a succouring army till the last moment, and prevent—perhaps repulse an enemy, from taking the place.

"It is then very important so to arrange a fortress, that it may have points (having access to the country,) that can receive the garrison after an enemy has penetrated into the interior of the place, and enable the defenders to communicate easily with the army of succour.

"This object is obtained if the fronts of a place are rendered independent of each other, so that the taking of one does not immediately involve in it the fall of the others.

"The means that naturally present themselves to arrive at this end, are to arrange the bastions in such a manner that they may form retrenchments against the interior of the place, and to assemble in these works all that is necessary to enable them to make a renewed resistance."

"Such an arrangement will offer the real advantages of a citadel: the approaches from the country to the latter are often so difficult, that some detachments of the assailants serve to guard the few that lead to it, and hinder the army of succour from penetrating to it; whereas, if this succouring army could find upon nearly all the development of the place, the means of communication, the assailants would be obliged to divide his forces, doubtful as to the true point of attack; would have fewer chances of success, and would be more liable to see the fruit of his labour lost."

"This arrangement would not only favour the courage of the garrison, and permit it to carry resistance as far as possible, but it would tend to prevent the calamities that usually follow on a successful assault. The inhabitants, instead of remaining at the disposal of the conqueror at this critical moment, can transport their most precious effects to the non attacked fronts, and share in the capitulation of the garrison when all hope of being succoured is lost, and its resources are quite expended; all which cannot take place in a citadel, the capacity of which is generally not even sufficient to receive that which is necessary for its defence."

Capt. Choumara then proceeds to consider the general principles of the most approved modes of retrenching bastions, before he introduces his own propositions. At page 146, he says:—

"Whatever may be the number of fronts of which the enceinte is composed, the besieger seeks to penetrate into its interior by only *one* or *two* bastions.

"On the first hypothesis, which is the most common, (for an octagon of which all the fronts are equally attackable,) the bastion attacked would be only one-eighth part of all; consequently, in forming retrenchments similar to those pointed out by *Vauban, Cormontaingne.* &c. Seven-eights of the works would have no influence in prolonging the defence.

"As the exterior attack is only upon one or two bastions, while the interior would have to act upon all the remaining bastions; it follows, if all

the bastions be prepared against an interior attack, then the bastion of attack becoming known, *there will be changes only to make in that single one.*"

"If, on the contrary, all the bastions were retrenched against an exterior attack, and it were afterwards required to arrange those of the non-attacked bastions to resist an interior attack, *it would be necessary to make changes in all the bastions, except one or two.*"

After some interesting calculations, he draws the following conclusion:—

"*That the bastion attacked exteriorly being only an individual case of the bastions of the enceinte, in adopting the form of retrenchments as proposed by Vauban, Cormontaingne, &c. the general is sacrificed to the individual case; that the retrenchments made in the bastions ought to be arranged for the interior defence, so that there may be only some changes to make in the masses of earth of one or two bastions, in order to pass to the disposition that ought to retrench them against an exterior attack*"

He then shows that each bastion thus retrenched should contain all that is necessary for its defence, viz. casemated (or bomb-proof) cover for the men, ammunition, and provisions. Fig. 20.

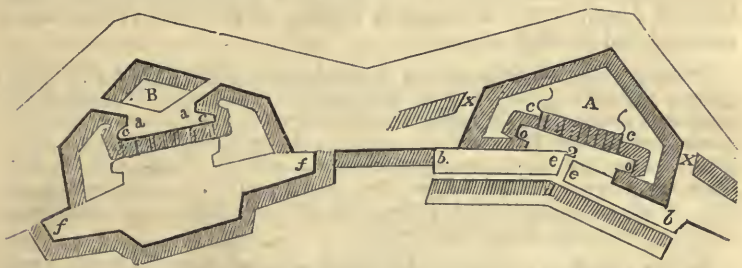

Fig. 20, bastion A, will give an idea of Capt. Choumara's proposed retrenchments.*

At the gorge of each bastion there is to be a small front Q, facing the interior of the place, having bomb-proof magazines and casemates of good dimensions for four or five hundred men, with a revêted wall *cc*, in their rear. The ditches of this retrenchment are as deep at *bb*, as the main ditch, from whence they slope in an inclined plane or ramp to *ee*, being flanked by the fire of the flanks *oo*. In the revêtement wall at *bb*, loop-holes are cut to flank the dead spaces *xx*, that often exist between the tenailles and the flanks of the bastion. The counterscarp is separated from the interior of the place by a glacis of thirty or forty yards broad.

All the bastions being thus arranged, he says that they are prepared against an exterior distant attack, or against an interior attack, whatever may be the front attacked.

If, for instance, the attack be directed against bastion B, Fig. 20, as he rear revêtement wall of the casemates *cc*, is already prepared, he

* Such of our readers as desire to become well acquainted with Capt. Choumara's ideas, should consult his small volume, and its clear and well drawn plates. Indeed, the sketch we now give does not do justice to his views. It will be evident, however, that he speaks of bastions much larger than what are usually met with in existing fortifications.

makes it the escarp; it only remains to complete the ditch *aa*, and to transfer the parapets originally intended against an interior defence, so as to face outwards, which he calculates can be done in three days by 150 men.

The remainder of the earth of the parapet of the gorge front will serve, together with that of its counterscarp, to form a second retrenchment to this bastion against an exterior attack; this work can be in the bastioned form, with broken faces *ff*, to give supplementary flanks: Capt. Choumara then calculates that this operation will require 30,000 cubic yards of earth, which can be done by 200 workmen in six days: the escarp of this second retrenchment is of earth.

The principle urged by Capt. Choumara has been ably advocated by many experienced military writers, and is recognised in field works by the construction of towers or block houses to secure the interior.

We understand that in many of the large redoubts in the famed lines of *Torres Vedras*, each of the salient parts were cut off by a ditch and parapet looking inwards, thus forming several independent keeps that evidently added much to the means of prolonging their defence. Colonel Jones, in his Memoranda relative to the lines thrown up to cover Lisbon in 1810, says—

"These interior defences and retrenchments were intended to guard against a general panic amongst the garrison, which would necessarily be composed in part of indifferent troops, and also to prevent the loss of the work by the entry of the assailants at any weak or ill-defended point. Such interior lines are absolutely essential to the security of a large field-work. They serve as substitutes for the block-house or tower, placed in the interior of all well-constructed permanent earthen works, and merit more attention than they generally receive."

In the attack of a fortress, the besieger may be said to develope his means upon the great arc of a circle, and to concentrate his fire from it upon a small arc (the fronts attacked): something like a similar advantage arises to the defenders, should a place have so many of the retrenchments above alluded to, as to force the assailant to undertake several small separate sieges after getting within the place, in order to reduce these little citadels, for he is then on the small circle, and the defenders on the great one; though, in most places, the buildings of the town would afford much cover to the assailant and his works.

THE CRITICAL MOMENT.

At Albuera, in the early part of the action, while the French columns were advancing towards the right of our position, which was occupied by the Spaniards, a tumbrel blew up; the mounted officers that were leading the columns instantly dashed forward, followed by the masses in double quick time; the Spanish line yielded to the shock: this was the critical moment, and the French seized it. No time is more favourable to make an impression by a rapid charge, than when an enemy is confounded by the exploding of his own ammunition-waggon.

N.

THE PROVISIONAL BATTALIONS.

In the latter end of the year 1813, his Majesty's Ministers felt themselves at a loss in what manner to fill up the ranks which had been thinned by the serious ravages of a protracted war; their attention was consequently directed to the dernier ressort, the domestic force of the country.

Colonel Bayly,* of the Royal West Middlesex Militia, with characteristic zeal, stepped forward at this critical juncture, and evinced the hereditary loyalty of his family, in tendering the services of himself and regiment; feeling justified in the measure by the well-known patriotism which had ever animated his corps on similar occasions; and when we reflect that, in the short but momentous period of *eleven years*, his regiment had supplied the regular forces with nearly eighteen hundred men, it cannot be doubted but his Majesty's Government was sensible of the advantage to be derived from the acceptance of such a distinguished trait of zeal for the service. In consequence of Colonel Bayly's gallant offer, he received a letter of service at Nottingham, allowing any of the officers, non-commissioned officers, and men, to volunteer their services to any part of Europe, either in the Line or Militia. The regiment was assembled on the race-course, and being formed into close columns of companies, the Colonel ordered the colours to be planted in advance of the battalion, when he explained the nature of the letter, and exhorted those officers and men who were disposed to join their colours and him, at once to come forward, for that in all human probability, a more glorious opportunity of displaying their attachment to their King and country might never occur; he was answered by nine deafening cheers, and they rallied *en masse* around him under their country's banner, each vying with his fellow in showing their heartfelt regard for a man who possessed their entire confidence and esteem.

A general enthusiasm pervaded our Militia to share the glory of their brethren in arms, and the offers of general service from all quarters inundated the War-Office, but the fortunate few selected were the Royal Bucks, the Royal West Middlesex, and the Royal Denbigh; the other regiments to send only certain quotas to form three battalions, and they all evinced a spirit not a whit behind that of the regiment which had led the van in the patriotic act. The French soon ascertained the powerful efforts the British were making to put the finishing blow to a war, which for twenty years had raged with such resistless fury, and attributed the extraordinary exertions Government were making, to the influence of the Marquis of Buckingham, the personal *friend* of their exiled Monarch.

Major-Gen. Bayly, now of the 8th foot, an officer of great gallantry in the field, and high repute for the state of discipline of the Coldstream Guards whilst under his command, had the distinguished honour of being appointed to the brigade, a brigade which England

* Son of the late lamented Colonel Nicholas Bayly, (father of General Bayly, Lieut.-Col. Charles Bayly, and uncle to the Marquis of Anglesey,) formerly Lieut.-Colonel in the 1st Foot Guards, and who had served during the best part of the old American war, and commanded the Royal West Middlesex upwards of thirty years.

might proudly boast was not inferior *to any* which had ever quitted her sea-girt shores.

In a letter dated December, 1813, His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, through Lord Sidmouth, was pleased to accept the services of the officers and men who had volunteered from the Royal West Middlesex, and farther commanded his Lordship to signify his gracious acceptance of Colonel Bayly's offer; at the same time to acquaint him that the 2nd provisional battalion, of which the West Middlesex formed the major part, would be placed under *his* command with *permanent rank*, and His Royal Highness was pleased to add, that he accepted of the services of Colonel Bayly's Staff of the Adjutant, Surgeon, Paymaster, and Assistant Surgeon.

On the 10th and 11th of January, 1814, the Volunteers marched from Nottingham, and arrived at Danbury about the 20th, but were ultimately removed to Chelmsford Barracks, where the several quotas had orders to assemble; and the battalion was completed in every department for foreign service, under the Colonel's immediate inspection, aided by a most efficient old-lines-man, the present respected Adjutant of the West Middlesex (Captain Brew), whose exertions were unremitting, and fully established his Colonel's high expection of his abilities.

The fluctuation of passing events in the military hemisphere, caused an indecision as to the positive point of destination of this force, and they received orders in February 1814, to hold themselves in readiness for the Peninsula, which was subsequently altered for Bergen Op Zoom; but all doubts were set at rest by final orders for the South of France, and the regiment commenced its march for Portsmouth on the 3rd of March, and there embarked on the 10th and 11th of that month, on board the Camden, Cornwallis, and Dartmouth transports.

The fleet, having the other regiments on board, weighed under convoy of the Hyperion frigate, which contained the princely Buckingham, in command of the first regiment, Colonel Bayly, second, and "the Lord of Wales," Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, the third; but the wind being insufficient to take them farther than Yarmouth, they were compelled to drop anchor off Cowes, and were becalmed there three days, when a breeze springing up they again got under way, but on passing the Needles, the Hyperion being in the van, and bringing round too suddenly to leeward after getting through, she struck on a reef of rocks, and rolled to such a degree it was thought her masts must have gone by the board; fortunately the tide was making, and there being but little wind stirring, she got off with only the loss of part of her false keel. In the meantime the transports passed, but taking a lesson from the convoy, bore off more to starboard, when a signal brought them too, and the whole fleet returned through the Needles and anchored off Lymington. Disappointment was evidently pictured on every countenance from the apprehension of counter-orders, but all fear on this head subsided in a few hours, as we "once more put to sea," and bade farewell to Albion's Cliff.

It was ordained that this *first* expedition of England's "Militia" to foreign climes should be inured to the perils of the deep, for about half

past 12 A.M. having the day previous entered the Bay of Biscay, the wind chopped round so suddenly, that many of the vessels were nearly taken aback, the sea rose tremendously, accompanied with frequent peals of thunder, and the forked lightning's vivid flash illumined the dark and angry waves, the rain fell in torrents, and some fears were entertained for the safety of the fleet: but these "Militiamen," nurtured in their country's lap, excited the admiration of older hands, by their cool and steady self-possession.

After riding off the mouth of the Garonne for three or four days, the French pilots came on board and conducted us up the river as far as Royan, a small straggling village on the left bend of the river. It was now that we were doomed to meet the only real mortification that had assailed us, for it was reported that hostilities had ceased, and that the "*pavillon blanc*" was courting the passing breeze in all directions.

Royan is a poor unconnected hamlet, and the habitations truly "*à l'Irlandoise,*" and the inhabitants chiefly consisted of *Douaniers,* yet they had among them some of the prettiest black-eyed brunettes which ere had met an Englishman's view; but exhalatory fumes of garlick which escaped their rosy lips, had such an effect on our olfactories as to form a barrier against a closer acquaintance. Upon the whole we were civilly received, and such articles were sold as we required at a reasonable rate. A *whole* sheep was purchased for about eighteen-pence, but then it was the size of an Angola cat.

The next morning we weighed and proceeded as far as a village nearly opposite Blaye, on the right bank, and there dropped anchor; and as it was not generally known that hostilities had actually ceased, some of our boats were fired on by the French soldiery, but fortunately without any disastrous consequences. The Colonel of the West Middlesex, with Capt. Brew, went immediately to the French Commandant, and remonstrated with him on an act which might have led (and the Colonel had some difficulty to restrain the men from returning the fire) to a breach of that good understanding which it was the object of the English to cultivate: the Commandant apologised, and assured the Colonel the affair had entirely arisen from a misconstruction of his orders. On returning to the Hyperion, many of the officers being in the boat, the Colonel at the tiller, we got into what is called a jumping sea, or rather a cross tide, and the wind at the same time blowing strong against us, we had no small difficulty to keep her head to the waves, and the tide was running out at the rate of ten or twelve knots, so that instead of making our vessel, we were fast drifting out to the bay; fortunately, however, we made the Centaur, the last ship at anchor, and saved ourselves by seizing hold of her rudder chains. We were very politely invited to dine on board, where we met several French families, whom curiosity had prompted to visit the "Wooden Walls," which had dealt such destruction and terror during a war, which for its sanguinary disposition has few parallels in modern history. Our surgeon was of the party, who was not a little vain of his supposed knowledge of the French language; he happened to sit by the side of one of Gallia's *fairest* daughters, beautiful to an extreme, who remarked in her *gaieté de cœur,* how extremely agreeable it was that foreigners should thus meet in the social band of friendship, and

be able to communicate their ideas to each other; and then complimented Monsieur le Docteur on his knowledge of the language, at the same time observing the English spoke it very well. Whether our Æsculapius, like many of us, might have been *Bacchi plenus*, would be difficult to determine; but he replied with apparent *naïveté*, "Oui, Madame, but we cannot give it the long! rong!! cong!!!" The knives and forks, as if by talismanic power, dropped from all hands, the garrulity of the French ceased, and an awful pause ensued; the cause was known to every one but the criminal party, who seemed unconscious of the fatal error he had committed. However, at length the natural vivacity of the French set silence to flight, and hilarity resumed her wonted course, when the Colonel took the opportunity of asking the Doctor what could induce him to commit so sad a *faux pas*. "Me!" he replied with utter astonishment, "I could not imagine what *le diable* was the matter." The Colonel added, "If you had wished to have said any thing on that subject to the lady, it should have been *en particulier*."—"I'll apologise to the lady and company," hastily rejoined the Doctor.—"No, no, that will only be adding fuel to the fire;" and the Colonel good-naturedly dissuaded him from giving a *couleur foncée* to that which might pass off as an expression a little *folâtre*. It was evident on reflection, the words were merely used (thinking them without meaning,) in order to impress upon the lady that the English could not give the French language that nasal pronunciation which was absolutely necessary to deserve the eulogium she had passed on his countrymen.

Two days after our arrival here, men-of-war's-men were ordered on board the transports, and we were piloted to Paulliac, the place of debarkation, situated in a flat sandy country, with a small wooden jetty projecting about one hundred yards towards the river: the chief support of the place is their wine-trade.

The men were lodged in barns, and the officers were quartered upon the inhabitants, who treated them with all the characteristic *politesse* of their nation. The 1st and 3d Battalions were moved on to the interior, the 1st being stationed at Bourdeaux and its vicinity, whilst the General (Bayly), with his Brigade-Major (Cave), and Aid-de-camp (Capt. Mildmay), took up their quarters at Soissau, about twelve miles from Paulliac.

A general order soon announced that the brigade was placed in the division of the Earl of Dalhousie, and a day was named for its inspection by his Lordship, in a flat open part of the country about twelve miles distant, when he expressed his highest encomiums on the accession of a body of men so disciplined to strengthen his division, adding that the Colonels of the several regiments deserved their country's warmest thanks.

The men being in heavy marching order on this occasion, and unused to a march of thirty miles through a loose sandy soil under a burning sun, and without provisions, became somewhat exhausted; but fortunately on their return they met a cart laden with a pipe of wine. There was not the least occasion for the word "attention! eyes right," they were instantly directed to it, and no doubt, being in an enemy's country, many from necessity might have considered it "lawful plun-

der;" however, there was not the least occasion even to hold a parley on the subject, much less to storm the outworks, for the Frenchmen pressed the wine upon us, giving us to understand it was a present from Monsieur le Maire de St. Julien. It was imagined there must be some mistake, but *le porteur* insisted, on the honour of a Frenchman, it was really the fact. The cask was broached, and proved to be most excellent *Château Margaux;* we expressed our gratitude towards Monsieur le Maire, by quaffing his health with the sincerest cordiality for so singular a proof of generosity and seasonable relief. The men participated (thanks to our *pourvoyeur*, who was provided with buckets and glasses, for our worthy Mayor determined to do the thing handsomely, and that we should not be put to any inconvenience) in *la bonne fortune* which had been so happily bestowed upon us, as each of them had a tumbler of it as they passed in file; on the regiment reaching quarters, the Colonel dispatched the Adjutant to return the most sincere thanks of his officers and men, in his own name, for the high mark of friendly attention which the Mayor has so generously afforded them. So far so well; but, alas! the wine was gone, and gratitude took her flight too on the Colonel receiving a letter of remonstrance from the Marquis of Buckingham, wishing to be informed by whose authority the Colonel's battalion had intercepted and drunk a freight of Claret, which *he* had ordered for his own men, "the Royal Bucks." An explanation was accordingly given of the facts as they had really arisen, and the noble Marquis heartily enjoyed the joke, which the officers of the second Provisionals had to pay for.

The battalion was then pushed on to *Soisson, Château Margaux, Cautenac, &c.* and we really imagined we should have the honour of the occupation of Paris.

The British militia may here claim the honour of being the *first* English troops that have directly invaded France since the reign of Edward the First, the other forces, during the war, having either entered that country from the Peninsula or through Flanders. It matters not under what circumstances we landed, there we were, and had there not been a cessation of hostilities, no doubt we should have met the usual salutation upon those occasions—a warm reception.

Soon after our quitting England, it was reported that a telegraphic countermand had arrived at the Isle of Wight, either on the very day or the day after we sailed; but Shakspeare's assurance that

"There is *a tide* in the affairs of men, which if taken at *the flood*—&c."

has been fully exemplified in the case of the Provisional officers.

In a few days, to our great chagrin, we received a dispatch in the middle of the night, with orders to commence our march the following morning on our return to England. We reached Paulliac, and reembarked in transports, which conveyed us to the Clarence and Zealous men-of-war. At Devonport the battalion was broken up, routes having been sent for the officers and men of each regiment composing it to march to their respective county depôts.

In consequence of the personal regard which Louis le Desiré entertained for the Marquis of Buckingham, he was pleased to grace the officers of "the Royal Bucks" with the order of "*le Lis.*"

It was generally considered ill-timed, as private friendship marked out a few where gratitude should have distinguished many; it was felt in a certain quarter, and indirectly represented to his Most Christian Majesty by a nobleman high in his confidence, when the King hastily exclaimed, "*Dieu m'en garde!* It was not meant as a military honorary distinction, but as an emblem of esteem for my friend; will they all accept St. Louis?" The nobleman bowing, replied, "Sire, the British officers have not a spot where to place him."

"So ends this strange eventful history," and although we cannot boast of "battles bravely fought," or "hair-breadth scapes i' the imminent deadly breach;" yet, ye gallant lines-men, many, many of you were nurtured among us, and even those on whose ears the distinguished appellation of "feather beds" never sounded, must admit that to our *timely aid* they *partly* owe the well-earned laurels which are yet green on their gallant brows, plucked from Iberia's plains, or Waterloo's well contested field.

A PROVISIONAL.

THE GLOBE RANGERS.

PREVIOUS to His Royal Highness the Lord High Admiral's deciding on the "emblems" to be henceforth borne on the new colours he lately presented to the four divisions of Marines, it was contemplated emblazoning on them "*all*" the principal battles in which the corps had been engaged, such as Gibraltar, (which is now inscribed) Bunker's Hill, Egypt, &c. &c. but on enumerating them, they were found to be so numerous that the "*entire flag*" would be insufficient for their names. His Royal Highness, therefore, very happily, deemed the "GLOBE" as by far the most apposite device which could possibly be painted on the colours of a corps which had fought with success in *all its quarters;* and with permission of His Majesty, ordered it accordingly.

On the arrival of papers from England, a description of the flags, together with the ceremony of presentation by Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Clarence, was read with infinite delight by the marines of a line-of-battle ship in the Mediterranean, one of whom happening, almost immediately after, to meet some seamen, old shipmates of his, was hailed, "Holloa! my *jolly marine*, what news, my hearty?"—"No more of your *jollies*, if you please," replied the dignified soldier. "Why, how no?" said the sailor.—"Why, then, you must know, that the Duke has styled us 'THE GLOBE RANGERS!' and *that's* the news, my tars."

LETTER FROM A NAVAL OFFICER AT RIO DE JANEIRO.

After a pleasant voyage I arrived here from Falmouth, and found several men of war at anchor, including the Ganges, bearing the flag of Sir R. W. Otway, the Adventure and Beagle, from a survey of the coast to the southward, and the Chanticleer on a scientific expedition. Among various other individuals I met with, was Lieut. Holman. This extraordinary personage, it is well known, is totally blind, but notwithstanding he is in this lamentable state, has visited various parts of the globe, and appears resolved, while he enjoys his health, to continue his rambles. He is one of the poor naval knights of Windsor, under the will of Samuel Travers, Esq. and had left England in the Eden, Captain Owen, for Fernando Po, with the intention of landing at a convenient time on the African continent, and proceeding into the interior. Something had occurred to derange his plans, and he had arrived at Rio in consequence. His appearance attracted much attention, from his having allowed his beard to assume a patriarchial character, and his being doomed to perpetual darkness.

The lower grade of natives, who conceive every person wearing a long beard belongs to the 'Holy Faith,' actually took this individual for an English Capuchin friar, and accordingly made their submission to him; and were almost incredulous when told he was only a British naval officer *upon his travels.*

Captain Lyon, superintendent of the mines at Gongo Soco, was also here, endeavouring to obtain from the Emperor a remission of some of the heavy duties which are levied on the produce of the mines, amounting, in some instances, it was said, to twenty-five per cent. This mine is represented as being rather more productive than others, and as I have obtained some account of the establishment, and its vicinity, it may be amusing.

Gongo Soco is situated about 400 miles in the interior, and is placed, as it were, in a basin among the mountains. The climate is healthy and very good, and much like that of Italy, except in the rainy season, when it becomes sultry, and the rain descends in great abundance, literally in torrents. The scenery is grand and beautiful, but in the midst of all these attractions, there is one so deficient as to make it sometimes appear like a wilderness. This is a want of society, and the inability, therefore, to enjoy the friendly intercourse of mankind, for, with the exception of the persons attached to the mine, none are permitted to reside in the district belonging to the Company, and the nearest village is full three leagues off. Trees of nearly every variety abound in great plenty, as also water; and iron is found in many places.

The establishment consists of a superintendent, assistant, miners from Cornwall, &c. &c. all of whom reside in comfortable dwellings erected for that purpose. The residence of the superintendent is large and commodious, and built in the villa style. It is surrounded with trees, which shelters it from the rays of the sun, and among them are those bearing coffee and oranges. He has also an excellent garden, in which yams, and nearly every specie of vegetable, are produced. Provisions are cheap and good, and there are plenty of pigs, poultry,

cows, mules and horses, prime beef may be had for three-halfpence a pound. The number of persons employed is rather numerous, consisting of about 150 Englishmen, women and children, 200 natives, and 350 negroes and negresses. The Company have not forgot to provide spiritual consolation for their motley family, and although it does not appear that any clergyman of the Established Church is there, yet they have given directions for erecting a chapel for the celebration of Divine Service (which is now done by the superintendent), and which will soon be completed. Similar attention has been paid to those in the Catholic faith, and a chapel on rather a larger scale, as that is the religion of the country, is nearly finished, and a Pádre appointed to perform the various duties. Good roads have been formed to the mine, and more are in preparation, some of which will soon be completed.

The surprise of the natives on seeing the machinery which was sent out is stated to have been very great, and much of it, as may be supposed, passed their comprehension. They are represented as quiet, ignorant beings, and greatly addicted to laziness. Nearly every other man, no matter of what complexion, whether white, brown, or black, is an officer, and, as in the northern states of this vast continent, colonels, captains, lieutenants, and officers of every grade are constantly met with; all are knights of the Order of Christ, and in the most common and trivial conversation salute each other with "*mi Señor.*"

In Ouro Puto, (Villa Rica in the maps,) the tottering and half-ruined capital of the province, there are a hundred and fifty *officers* to fifty-seven black and yellow *soldiers!* The war with Buenos Ayres has done much mischief, and commerce may be said to be standing still. The only coin that is current in this land of precious metals and diamonds, is copper, which passes at 250 *per cent. more than its intrinsic value, and bearing a premium of* 50 *per cent.;* and to pay a bill, an individual has to send a mule literally loaded with this high-priced metal. Gold, as a circulating medium, is more scarce in the Brazils than many other places: dollars are also scarce, and have been sometimes only seen suspended by a string round the necks of children as charms, or rarieties.

Every vessel that arrives brings merchandise of various descriptions, some suited and others not to the climate. The absurdity with which many articles are selected for sale is astonishing; and not long since a merchant received a consignment from London, consisting of skates and warming-pans, curious commodities to send to a country where neither ice or cold is known. They remained some time in his store, without the least chance of being disposed of, when the merchant considered the latter articles might prove useful among the sugar-refiners for dipping the liquid out of the coppers. No sooner had he announced the articles, and their use, than they were all eagerly purchased, and at such a price as to cause the loss upon the skates to be very trifling, if indeed any thing.

ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE, SANDHURST.

The half-yearly public examinations of the Royal Military College at Sandhurst took place on Thursday, the 3d of June, and the two following days. Owing to the sitting of Parliament, the attendance of Commissioners was less numerous than at the examinations which we witnessed last December: but there were present, besides Gen. the Hon. Sir Edward Paget, the Governor—Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. Sir Alexander Hope; Sir Herbert Taylor, the Adjutant-General of the Army; Lord Edward Somerset, the Lieutenant-General of the Ordnance; and Sir George Scovell, the Lieutenant-Governor of the institution.

At an early hour on Thursday, the unfavourable weather having prevented the usual military inspection, the Commissioners, who were received at the principal entrance of the College by a Captain's Guard of Gentlemen Cadets, proceeded at once to the Board Room, where the business of the day commenced with the mathematical examinations of the Gentlemen Cadets in the different subjects of the College course, from Euclid's geometry, through the mensuration of surfaces, solids, heights, and distances, for military purposes, to plane and spherical trigonometry and conic sections; all the propositions, in the fortuitous order in which they were allotted, being named by the Adjutant-General. Throughout these examinations, which, without intermission, occupied the greatest part of the day, and were, perhaps, the severest ever held at the College, indubitable proofs were necessarily elicited of each individual's acquirements; and the whole class of seventeen Gentlemen Cadets passed through the ordeal in the most satisfactory manner; with the exception of one only, who was required to appear again before the Commissioners in December next. Of the number, Gentlemen Cadets Henry Farrant and Charles Hamilton were the most distinguished by their demonstrations in conic sections and spherical trigonometry. After the mathematical examinations, the Commissioners proceeded to inspect the drawings from models of ground, and the actual surveys and military sketches of twenty Gentlemen Cadets, who had during the half year completed their qualifications in the field in that most essential branch of professional science.

The course of military surveying and sketching thus displayed, comprehended, as usual, the trigonometrical measurement by the theodolite of angles, roads, boundaries, heights, and distances; a series of triangulations by the pocket-sextant; the laying in of ground by the plane table; and, finally, combined sketches, taken by the Gentlemen Cadets in parties, unassisted even by the presence of the Professor, and laid down, some instrumentally, and some with no other aids or materials in the field than a black-lead pencil, and the paper on which the work was afterwards to be traced over in ink. The mass of the more elaborately finished plans and sketches was unusually large; but the circumstance most worthy of notice was the increased number and improved execution of these practical reconnoissances of ground. There were no less than twelve of such combined pen and ink sketches, each the work of four or five individuals; and it is difficult to imagine a more infallible test of qualification than these trial sketches are calculated to ensure. The party are required to deliver in, at the close of a single day, a sketch of a given tract of three or four miles of road, river, or position, with its adjacent country; they divide off the work among them; each brings in his portion, and puts it into ink in the hall; the pieces of paper, like the links of a chain, are then joined to each other, and the fidelity of the sketches is afterwards readily ascertained by the Professor. In these combined sketches it was interesting to note the different character which, though the system of delineation was uniform, appeared in each in-

dividual's share; as proving, with the most indisputable evidence, by its very variety, the capacity of every draftsman to bear his part in the work. This varying expression of the united sketches, from the neat and regular outlines of the most precise draftsman, to the rapid touches and flowing sweep of bolder pencils, is, in fact, but as the difference of men's handwriting, which perpetually varies in its forms, while it uses a common character, and speaks a common language. It also deserves notice that the specimens of preparatory drawings from models of ground performed during the half year, in increased number by each surveying pupil, exhibited a much greater strength and freedom of execution than those shown at the last public examinations; and this circumstance not only proves the utility of the practice, but the still farther improvement of which it is susceptible. One drawing from part of the beautiful model of some of the Corsican mountains, rapidly worked off in pencil by Gentlemen Cadet Petley, showed wonderful freedom, boldness, and depth of expression, and was universally admired. A finished plan from a plane table sketch of the heights about Hartford Flats, embracing six square miles, and taken and drawn entirely by the same Gentleman Cadet, also attracted considerable attention. After the military surveys, the Commissioners inspected pencil landscape drawings of a class who had been sketching from Nature during the last two months. Their progress in this elegant accomplishment was much praised.

The business of the day then concluded with the examination of two classes of Gentlemen Cadets; seven in French and eight in German. The former construed parts, pointed out by the Commissioners at hazard, of Voltaire's Charles XII. and a History of England, into English and French respectively; and the class were pronounced by the Adjutant-General to be the best of the kind which he remembered. The class in German also passed generally to the satisfaction of the Commissioners: although some deficiencies of accent produced just comments from Sir Alexander Hope and Sir Herbert Taylor, on the necessity of increased attention to the difficulties of German pronunciation.

On Friday morning, the Commissioners resumed their sitting; and a class of fourteen Gentlemen Cadets came before them for examination in permanent and field fortification, and the attack and defence of places. The examination in field fortification — which we may observe was, like all the others, carried on *vivâ voce*—turned chiefly upon those details of practical instruction, such as the excavation of ditches, the building of parapets, revetting and defilading, (with all the attendant calculations and conditions of remblai and déblai,) which the class had seen in progress, and assisted in carrying on in the field, during the whole spring. The process of a siege and course of attack and defence, on the system of Cormontaingne, was then as usual described and illustrated by the class on the great model, the palisading and minute finishings of which had undergone a thorough repair and restoration during the half-year. In this examination, Gentlemen Cadets Farrant, Hamilton, and Monins, most distinguished themselves.

The Commissioners then proceeded to select an example of a field-work for the Class to trace on the ground, without their Professor, from the following list: —

1. A redan of two faces.
2. A redan with flanks.
3. A redan with auxiliary flanks.
4. A double redan with curtain.
5. A square redoubt.
6. A polygonal redoubt.
7. A star fort on a hexagon.
8. A star fort on an octagon, or any other polygon.
9. A front of fortification for a tête, with or without branches.

10. Redans with reduits.
11. Lines en cremaillère.
12. A line of bastions, detached or not.

No. 2 being chosen, the work was accurately laid out on the ground in front of the College, with lines and pickets, and with working profiles set up at the salient and shoulders, in little more than half an hour. Meanwhile the Commissioners proceeded to the Riding School, where twenty Gentlemen Cadets of those most advanced in that branch of instruction, were put through all the exercises of the school. From thence the Commissioners went on to view the field-works and saps which had been thrown up during the half-year. The fort under construction for the practical study of the officers of the senior department exhibited considerable progress since the December examinations; the greater part of a bastion, with a barbette at its salient, having been completed during the spring. At the work *en Cremaillère*, at which the Gentlemen Cadets had been practised, not only in the tracing of the branches, and setting up of the working profiles, but jointly with a party of Sappers and Miners in the actual use of shovel and pickaxe, a very considerable extent of intrenchment had been completed since the winter, and the work now exhibited a flanking series of two long and two short branches, with an exceedingly well executed passage into the lines, and two traverses defilading the interior from some neighbouring heights. Up to one of the salient angles of this work, the zigzags of a sap, terminated by a trench-cavalier, had also been carried for the instruction of the students of both departments in that process.

On their return to the Board Room, the Commissioners concluded the examinations of the Junior Department by hearing two classes in Latin and History: the former, consisting of eight Gentlemen Cadets, being examined in the College expurgate edition of Juvenal; and the latter of seven Gentlemen Cadets, as usual, in one period of ancient and another of modern history, taken at chance for the trial from the syllabus of the course by the Commissioners. The epochs selected embraced "The Punic Wars," and "The Affairs of Europe during the reigns of Elizabeth and James I." The whole of the Latin class acquitted themselves in such a manner as to draw forth marked commendation from the Commissioners; and in the historical examinations, Gentleman Cadet M. Dillon particularly distinguished himself by the full, clear, and accurate style of his narration. Gentleman Cadet J. T. Kirkwood also passed an extremely good examination; and the remaining individuals of the class satisfied the Commissioners that they had attained the required extent of historical information.

By the result of the examinations at the Junior Department, it finally appeared, that above sixty Gentlemen Cadets had made various steps of qualification for commissions and certificates, of whom the following twelve, on their completion of the whole course, were now recommended for ensigncies to the General Commanding-in-Chief:—

Charles P. Hamilton,	Farquhard M. Campbell,
Henry Farrant,	William T. Nixon,
Robert Aldridge,	George P. Malcolm,
John T. W. Jones,	Arnold E. Burmester,
William G. C. Monins,	Francis A. Cook,
Robert Moorsom,	John Lee.

The first five of these Gentlemen Cadets having made progress in their studies superior to that of the others, were also presented with certificates of special approbation; together with Gentlemen Cadet Robert Petley, who, having already been presented with a second lieutenancy in the Rifle Brigade on his distinguished examination in December, had now exhibited the required proofs of his farther proficiency in military surveying and other studies.

Saturday, the third day of the Commissioners' sitting, was devoted to the examination of the officers studying at the Senior Department. The subjects of examination in fortification, of course, could not differ from those in which the Gentlemen Cadets were exercised. But the mathematical studies of the officers embracing a somewhat higher range than those of the Junior Department, the examination this day was more extensive than that of the Gentlemen Cadets. It consisted in demonstrations of the principal trigonometrical formulæ, with the application of these in determining the heights and distances of terrestrial objects for military purposes; in the investigation of theorems on which depend, in intricate cases, the rules for computing the masses of material raised for defensive works, and the times required to complete them; in demonstrating some of the properties of conic sections, which most generally occur in physical researches; and, after an exhibition of sundry theorems relating to the projections of the sphere and the solution of spherical triangles, it concluded with the most useful problems of practical astronomy, the delivery of which was accompanied by explanations, in detail, of all the corrections to be applied to the data furnished immediately by the observations. At the close of the examination, Lieut. Donald Stuart, of the 46th Regiment, who had displayed his attainments in a highly creditable manner, was presented by the Commissioners with a recommendatory certificate of the first class.

The tables of the Board Room this day were covered with a variety of very beautiful military drawings and sketches, the work of the officers of the department during the half-year: but the most attractive object among these, was a large plan, from actual survey, of the strong chain of heights between Silsoe and Luton, in Bedfordshire, which had been described at the December examination by two of the Commissioners, who had lately passed it, as forming a fine range of position, and had, therefore, since been assigned to Capt. Kershaw, of the 13th Light Infantry, and Lieuts. Stuart, of the 46th, and Rogers, of the 90th Regiment, for their final sketch during the spring. This magnificent plan, embracing nearly fifty square miles of country, had been sketched with admirable fidelity, and no less beautifully drawn, by the three officers above mentioned.

FIDELITY.

In one of the every-day actions of the Pyrenees, the 28th or 29th of July, 1813, I forget which, a French officer that was very much advanced in front of his men, having fallen desperately wounded, a young well-looking soldier immediately came forward to render him what assistance he could; some of our soldiers desired him to go to the rear as a prisoner. Happening to be near at the time, and hearing the altercation, I asked him why he did not do as he was ordered. He replied, he was servant to the officer who was wounded; that he and his master were Flemish, and that he considered it his duty to stay with him; he then attempted to carry him on his back, but the officer cried piteously: the French were at this time advancing on us in great force, and we were obliged to retire. What became of the officer and his faithful servant, I never could afterwards learn.

N.

EAST INDIA COMPANY'S MILITARY SEMINARY, AND REMARKS ON MILITARY EDUCATION.

In our number for August last, we gave a short account of the public examination of the Cadets at the East India Company's Military Seminary at Addiscombe, on the 12th of June, 1829; as well as a sketch of the general arrangements of this interesting and highly disciplined institution, which has, for many years, been silently filling the ranks of the engineer and artillery corps in India with efficient officers.

We have again been gratified by witnessing the public examination on the 11th of June this year; and are the more confirmed in the opinion we have so often expressed, in opposition to that contained in the Edinburgh Review, for July last, that the mode of education pursued at our military colleges and seminaries, is calculated to form useful, scientific, and practical officers; and that, allowing for the imperfections that must attach to every human institution, and which always leave an opening for progressive improvement, we have only to pursue our present system, with such modifications as experience and the constantly advancing state of general science and instruction may render necessary.

In the first place, let the course of study followed at Addiscombe be considered. A Cadet is not admitted unless he be expert in the first rules of arithmetic, as far as vulgar and decimal fractions. He is there perfected in figures; in algebra; in geometry; in plane trigonometry; in the mode of determining lengths, heights, depths and distances of objects; in surveying by the measurement of lines, and the protraction of angles: squads of cadets thus prepared are taken out by an instructor, to practise this last acquired knowledge in the field; the measurements of the ground triangulated are taken with the chain; and the angles between objects, as well as those of elevation and depression, are taken with the theodolite. Upon this important subject, too much time and patient instruction cannot be bestowed; nor should any cadet be led farther in his mathematical studies till the theory and practice of surveying be fixed in his mind; for it is surely better to bring a young man fully up to this point, and even to make it the extent of his test for an infantry commission, than to permit him to quit what may be of lasting benefit to him through life, without thoroughly understanding it; especially with young officers intended to serve in so vast a country as India, where so much ground remains to be surveyed.

The next step at Addiscombe in the Mathematical course, is conic sections, which finishes the test for an artillery commission.

When we consider the massive gun-carriages and ammunition waggons, of which the artillery corps have charge, and the many mechanical contrivances used in their management and transport, we venture to remark, that such parts of mechanics as immediately bear upon the subject, might be more generally useful as a test for an artillery commission than conic sections. The remainder of the mathematical course as a test for an engineer commission, consists—in statics, of parallel forces, &c.; mechanical powers; centre of gravity; equilibrium of arches — in dynamics, of collision of bodies; of the laws of gravity; the descent of heavy bodies; and the motion of projectiles in free space, including practical gunnery, &c.—of hydrostatics; hydraulics; pneumatics; of practical exercises in these and other branches of natural philosophy; of the doctrine of fluxions; concluding with a course of astronomy.

Considering that the most qualified students remain at Addiscombe only two years, the foregoing appears to be a very full and severe course of study, when it is remembered that there are six other branches of study followed at the same time: but when the prize is so great as that of an engineer commission in the East India Company's Service, it is right that the test for it

should be severe; indeed, we understand that few or none succeed in obtaining this prize, who have not been previously prepared for Addiscombe by private tuition.

At the examination, the Mathematical acquirements were very conspicuous and satisfactory. Gentlemen Cadets, Rundall, Brown, Trail, Studdert and Margary, were examined closely in fluxions; in spherical trigonometry; in hydraulics, &c. Mr. Studdert explained the barometer; Mr. Rundall the buoyancy of pontoons; Mr. Brown the character and properties of the regulator to the steam-engine; Mr. Margary the balistic pendulum. The whole twenty-nine were examined in proportion, geometry, and algebra. The greatest part in conic sections and mechanics; in fact, in all the leading parts of the first and second volume of Hutton's Mathematics; in which they acquitted themselves extremely well.

At Addiscombe, Fortification is the next study in importance to mathematics. The cadets commence it from their entrance, beginning with two simple outlines of the bastion system, containing a full detail of the names of the various lines and angles forming a front of fortification: the tracing of Vauban's first system is then filled up, showing the various slopes of the ramparts and parapets, ramps and stair-cases, with sections taken across every work; simple outlines are then drawn of orillons and retired flanks; of the various kind of extra outworks and advanced works; then follow the second and third systems of Maréchal Vauban, as that great man executed them at Landau and New Brisach; the course of permanent works closes with Cormontaingue's improvements of Vauban's first tracing, in plan and section.

In the three last constructions, several details are entered; embrasures and platforms are drawn in the flanks of the bastions and those parts of the faces that look into, and defend, the ditches of the ravelins. The plan of New Brisach is highly finished.

The attack comes next, showing the process, in plan and section, from the opening of the trenches to the descent under the covered-way and passage of the ditch.

We took occasion last year to remark on the field course of Fortification as extremely well selected: there are eight plates of field-works, showing the profiles necessary under every circumstance, from that of covering a little guard against musketry, to dimensions requisite to resist heavy artillery; with the usual artificial means of *chevaux-de-frize, trous-de-loups, abattis,* &c. for obstructing an enemy's approach: plans of open and closed works; of connected lines, and lines at intervals, formed of redoubts and redans: the method of strengthening weak angles; defending unflanked ditches, and defilading or guarding field-works from the effect of a fire from neighbouring heights within the range of musketry.

In our number for May, we had the gratification of noticing Colonel Jones's interesting volume on the Lines of Torres Vedras, which cannot fail to be a source of much benefit to our military schools, already so greatly indebted to him for the Journal of the Sieges in Spain, and the full scientific notes appended to these volumes.

In the third chapter of his work on the Lines of Torres Vedras, we have read with pleasure the following note.

"This chapter was originally composed as the vehicle for a series of notes illustrative of the principles of field-fortification, and the art of fortifying generally, but which are too bulky to insert in this pamphlet."

We would again reiterate our hope that this celebrated engineer would confer on the military public the benefit of his extensive experience.

The whole of the course is executed from the verbal instruction of the teachers. The plans are drawn and entirely pencilled in, under their eye, and when quite approved of, the pupils have examples given them by which they ink in their work and shade the slopes and ditches. The nature and use of the works are explained as they are drawn, interspersed with lectures and illustrated with models. Add to which, the cadets have executed on

the grounds of the seminary several field-works, viz. one sunken battery for four guns, having a good epaulement on each flank and a traverse in the centre; also a sunken battery for three mortars, at their range, which is 500 yards, and where they practise. They are now connecting this mortar battery, which forms part of a curtain, to a field bastion, which has a barbette at its salient and embrasures on the face and flank; in these works, any dull and uninformed mind can see the various parts of parapets and ditches, and it is well known how necessary this kind of demonstration sometimes is.

We have dwelt on this to refute the idea which has been promulgated, that our military institutions have only theoretical instruction. The mode of carrying on the course of instruction in Fortification at Addiscombe, appears to be as practical as the nature of such an institution admits; for in the execution of it, the cadets are obliged to bring part of their geometry into exercise in the construction of their plans; and we suppose that their mensuration is required in calculating the amount of their parapets and ditches for the field-works which they construct.

Their course of Gunnery is short; they draw plans of gun-carriages and limbers, entirely from models: they hear lectures on gunpowder, its composition, manufacture, and explosive force; on guns of all kinds, their constructions, uses, and capabilities; on gun-carriages and limbers, &c. illustrated by models: some part of the laboratory work, such as driving port fires and fuzes, making and filling tubes, &c. is practised by the senior class. Now is not all this decidedly practical? Indeed, the execution of the wise and liberal measures of the Court of Directors being vested in the hands of such men as Sir Alexander Dickson, of the Royal Artillery, the Public Examiner, and Colonel Houstoun, the Lieutenant-Governor, secure to this institution the great advantages that we are pointing out, and which must, under such able management, go on improving yearly.

We understand, that when the field bastion now in progress on the grounds shall be finished, it is intended to conduct some zig-zag trenches of approach and a parallel against it, and we presume that a brigade of sappers will be sent to execute these works by the full and flying sap, in which case we also anticipate that some mining operations will be brought before the eyes of the students. It was with much pleasure that we lately read a creditable little volume by Capt. Lake, of the Madras Engineers, (who was a Cadet at Addiscombe,) entitled "Journal of Sieges of the Madras Army," in the Mahratta Campaigns of 1817, 18, and 19, in which he shows that mining might, in many cases, supersede the necessity of bringing forward a battering train, which in a country of generally bad, unformed roads, like India, is a slow and difficult duty; and as there are only six or eight Cadets selected each term for engineers, and who go to Chatham to learn mining, pontooning, architecture, &c. the mass of Cadets would pass to India without ever seeing a shaft or gallery of mine. How desirable, therefore, it is that a few mines should be executed each term, under the eyes of the young artillery and infantry officers here, who are so often thrown into circumstances as difficult and responsible while yet subalterns, as are field officers in general in European armies.

The next study to fortification is Surveying. We have already alluded to the trigonometrical survey in speaking of the course of mathematical instruction. After the squads of cadets have laid down their triangulated ground, they are sent out to sketch with no other instruments than a small surveying compass and protractor. They pace their distances and lay down their angles, filling in the various features of the ground (on asses skin), and afterwards transfer their sketch to paper, in order to shade and finish it. These "reconnoissances" ought to rank very high in the scale of military education; they are the groundwork of that invaluable quality—a quick military eye—teaching the draughtsman to represent with faithful rapidity the features of a country which influence military operations. Here the element of *time*, which need never be considered in elaborate and scien-

tific surveying, enters most fully into calculation, for each moment is precious to the officer suddenly called upon to make a "reconnoissance" on the the eve of a movement or battle: therefore, not only time, but the most laborious precision ought to be bestowed in traversing the ground with pupils—in explaining the character of bold, long, rugged, or rounded features, arising from its geological formations—in following ravines, watercourses, &c. and in accustoming the eye to judge of the general character of a country—to observe closely the nature of its soil and roads for military movements, and the transport of artillery—the best situations for fieldworks, and for the construction of military obstacles—for the operations of cavalry or infantry,—thus to enable the young officer to attain the facility requisite in this decidedly important branch; for which purpose, at the termination of his course of Surveying, his sketches ought to be executed in a limited time.

In the instructions issued for the Quarter-master-General's department of the Duke of Wellington's army in Spain, there is an extremely interesting form* to guide Surveying officers, being a "*Report on the road from Truxillo to Merida, reconnoitred on the* 1*st of May,* 1809;" and which, though not altogether applicable to India, still contains much useful general information, and which form, we are glad to find, is known at Addiscombe.

We speak from some experience when we assert that much time and patience is required to form an expert reconnoitrer; and we may safely add, what every military man knows, that no part of our education brings its possessor into notice, and consequent promotion, sooner than this valuable military eye and hand.

We observed that nearly all the specimens of Military Drawing of the junior classes were taken from models, and that there is a happy mixture of the brush and pen-work representation of ground.

From the senior classes, there were some excellent specimens of military drawing, chiefly copies from the admirable Atlas illustrative of Maréchal Suchet's Campaigns in Spain: that of Mr. Armstrong's, in pen-work, representing Saguntum, and Mr. Trail's, in brush-work, of the Siege of Tarragona, were particularly noticed.

The Trigonometrical Surveys, though well and clearly executed, appeared to us to require the base and triangles being represented in red lines. The skins showing the reconnoitring surveys, as laid down upon the ground, are very satisfactory, though they too would be clearer with the base and angular lines. On the whole, the public exhibition in this department was very creditable. Yet still, we cannot refrain from again stating from our own experience, the absolute necessity of as much practice with the theodolite and chain, and afterwards with the pocket compass, and laying in ground, as can possibly be given; for every experienced officer with whom we have ever conversed on this subject, has concurred with us that practice, and practice alone, can perfect on this subject.

In the Oriental languages Dr. Wilkins conducted the examination; and the result appeared highly satisfactory to those judges, especially of the Honourable Court of Directors, who were present. The Hindustanee is a nobly-sounding and copious language. We saw specimens of writing in the Persian and Nagarée characters, creditable to the cadets by whom they were executed.

Latin and French are amongst the studies at Addiscombe. No Cadet is admitted unless he be able to read and construe Cæsar's Commentaries with ease: and French must be ever useful to military men, especially as so many of our scientific treatises and historical memoirs are in this language. Proficiency or progress in the French language does not reckon high in the scale

* We conceive this form to be so valuable, that we shall take an early opportunity of inserting it in our Journal, as it is probably unknown to many of our young officers.

by which the cadets are ranked here. There is but one French master, who has the whole 130 cadets under his tuition; and it is a fact, no less creditable to the high discipline of the institution, than to the cadets and instructor, that he has only been necessitated to report one cadet during this whole term.

We noticed the style of landscape drawing last year as especially calculated to be useful to military men. The popular style of Copley Fielding is recognized in the exhibition of the pupils at Addiscombe, under the tuition of a brother of this favourite painter, who has also furnished his Cadets with an able treatise on perspective, which needs only to be known to acquire very general circulation. On the present occasion the specimens displayed did ample credit both to the master and his pupils.

One of the ablest Chemists and Geologists in the kingdom, delivers twenty lectures every term at Addiscombe to one of the senior classes. These interesting subjects are evidently most useful, as closely connected with military science, in the composition, manufacture, and effects of gunpowder; in the properties of metals for ordnance and shot, and other important motives; but above all, in the scope that an acquaintance with geology gives to the ardent eagle eye which a military draughtsman should possess.

These remarks, which have arisen from witnessing twenty-nine young men examined for commissions in the East India Company's army, are not intended to laud our military institutions at Sandhurst, Woolwich, and Addiscombe, as complete and perfect establishments; but simply to convey our opinion that they have the elements of forming efficient officers, and of advancing towards a still more efficient state. There is not much difficulty in sitting down to criticise any human institution, and of showing its weak and imperfect points. Our system of military education may offer room for criticism; but it has been progressively, and indeed, rapidly improving; and we have, at present, too many scientific and experienced officers connected with its advancement, to fear any retrograde movement.

In so arduous a course of study as that followed at Addiscombe, through which the mass of Cadets pass in four or five terms; that is, eighteen or twenty-four months, and some even in thirteen months and a half; it cannot be expected that all those who get commissions are imbued with the foregoing knowledge: it is evidently too much for some minds, and too rapidly gone through for others; therefore, deducting this, as well as the usual allowances for inattention, we may reckon about seven fully qualified and twelve fairly qualified young men receiving commissions each term from this institution, which being confined to the education of a limited number of the officers intended for the Indian army, has not the same claims upon the public notice as the Royal Military Colleges; yet although judiciously withdrawing itself from all competition with them, its scientific arrangements and high discipline are not the less conspicuous.

From the twenty-nine examined, six, viz.:—Messrs. Rundall, Brown, Trail, Studdert, Armstrong, and Margary, received Engineer commissions; twenty were appointed to the Artillery, and three of deficient acquirements were posted to the Infantry.

Prizes of great value, consisting of a handsome sword and steel scabbard, sextants, telescopes, and the most valuable treatises on science and languages, were given by the Chairman to the most accomplished Cadets of the three first classes, on the recommendation of their respective instructors. Amongst the fortunate candidates for this distinction, we were much pleased to observe the two manly boys of Allan Cunningham—a man so estimable in his private and eminent in his literary character.

The details of military exercise were the same as last year, and the general air and demeanour of the corps confirmed in every respect our first impression, that the claim of its members was more than nominal to the title of *Gentlemen*-Cadets.

Mr. Astell, the Chairman of the Court of Directors, with the Deputy Chairman, Mr. Campbell, was supported on the present occasion by many

distinguished persons, military and civil. The Duke of Gordon, Sir Alexander Bryce, Colonel John T. Jones, and Capt. Pringle, of the Royal Engineers; Sir Alexander Dickson, Sir Augustus Frazer, Lieut.-Col. Jones, and several other officers of the Royal Artillery; Gen. Bell, Capt. Irvine, and others, of the Company's Service, &c. &c. were present. The conclusion of the examination was marked, as usual, by an address from the Chairman; that of Mr. Astell, in the present instance, was eloquent and impressive in no common degree. In enumerating the illustrious characters who had testified their estimation of the institution, the Honourable Chairman adverted to the Duke of Wellington, whose name, he added, comprehended "all that was glorious in the field and eminent in the cabinet." He dwelt with much force on the nature and high responsibility of their future connection with the natives of India, where "an overruling Providence had placed millions under the sway of thousands;" and concluded by inculcating the principles of justice and conciliation as the actuating motives of their future career in the East.

Having described these results, we are bound to pay our passing tribute to the princely liberality from which they derive existence and support. Belonging ourselves to another service, and judging from facts alone, we are unbiassed by clamorous allegation on the one hand, or the glitter of vice-regal power on the other. The records of a century challenge our retrospect, and the present glows before us, while the future presents a vista of hope and improvement. Viewed as a Sovereign Body, and in relation with its past influence and acts, the East India Company, we conceive, claims to be regarded as the most splendid and remarkable episode in the annals of territorial dominion.

THE GUERILLA'S FAREWELL.

Farewell to the home of my sires,
Ye scenes of my childhood, farewell!
I go to the red field of battle,
Far away from my own native dell!
I go to the red field of battle,
To fight for fair Freedom and Spain,
And as my forefathers once struggled
For Freedom, to struggle again.

Farewell to the friends of my boyhood,
Life's early companions, farewell!
I go in the death-strife to mingle,
To join in the battle's dread yell!
I go in the death-strife to mingle,
And if I am destined to fall,
Still each of you rush to the onset,
Undismay'd by the legions of Gaul!

Farewell to the bride of my bosom,
Thou beloved one of all, oh, farewell!
Since I go to deliver my country,
Thy heart thus with grief should not swell.
Since I go to deliver my country,
From its fields its invaders to sweep,
E'en, if in the contest I perish,
I would have thee too proud far to weep

Farewell to the child of my true love,
First pledge of affection, farewell!
Thy father goes from thee to battle,
Where many an ancestor fell!
Thy father goes from thee to battle,
May his honour receive not a stain!
And thou, when thou risest to manhood,
Like him, fight for Freedom and Spain

G. O. G.

SALE OF NAVAL COMMISSIONS.*

The expediency of authorizing the Sale of Commissions in the Royal Navy, has been repeatedly discussed in the pages of this Journal, and different plans for the regulation of this measure have been inserted. The subject is of sufficient importance to induce us to give the following extracts from a recently printed Letter, addressed to Lord Melville, by a Friend to the Navy.

"Complaints have been made of the burthen of the Army and Navy, but they who make them most ungratefully forget that to their services is to be ascribed, under Providence, the preservation of the country during the revolutionary war, and the one that sprang from it; and that to the DEAD WEIGHT, the richest men in the kingdom, the merchant and the tradesman, owe the enjoyment of their own fire-sides untouched by foreign hands.

"In the first place, it may be admitted as a fact, that the list of Captains, Commanders, and Lieutenants, contains a very large proportion of such as are too old or infirm to fill those stations in active service, which, from their seniority, would otherwise be assigned to them. I know of no way of rendering the list efficient but by permitting the Sale of Commissions, which, if done under proper regulations, would accomplish the object, as it would induce many old and infirm Officers to retire, if they were certain to receive an adequate remuneration, and make room for others.

"Regulations for the Sale of Commissions may be made like the following:—

"1*st*.—No Midshipman to be permitted to PURCHASE a Lieutenancy until he has served six years at sea; or two at the Naval College at Portsmouth and four at sea; no guard-ship time to be allowed out of the six years to the Midshipman who has been at the Naval Academy at Portsmouth Dock-yard. He must then pass his examination, and produce good certificates from the different Commanders he has sailed with. Where a Midshipman has not been at the College, two years guard-ship time might be allowed, but no more.

"2*ndly*.—No Lieutenant to PURCHASE a Commander's Commission until he shall have served three full years at sea as an officer in charge of a watch, or as First Lieutenant, guard-ship time and Flag Lieutenant not to be allowed unless he had previously served two years as an Officer in charge of a watch in an active sea-going ship.

"3*rdly*.—No Commander to PURCHASE a Captain's Commission until he had either commanded a sloop of war two years at sea, or been two years as Commander in some sea-going ship under a Captain, according to the new regulations about Second Captains of line-of-battle ships.

"By these regulations more experienced Officers would be promoted than under the present system; and what can be the difference to the Navy, whether an Officer gets his promotion by purchase or otherwise? indeed, the service would gain more by officers purchasing, under proper regulations, than under the present system, without either merit or length of services to recommend them.

"In the case of all vacancies occasioned by death, court-martial, or rewards for meritorious services and gallant conduct, the promotion to go on, as before, without purchase. But as young men of rank and Parliamentary interest must and always will get on, there can be no harm in letting *them* and monied men purchase after they have faithfully served (if found deserving), according to the above regulations.

"The scale for Commissions might be as follows:—

For a Lieutenant's Commission	£1000
Commander's	1600
Captain's	2200

making in the whole £4800, the same price as a Lieutenant-Colonel of the Army;†

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* A letter addressed to the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Melville, first Lord of the Admiralty, &c. &c. &c. on the Sale of Commissions in His Majesty's Royal Navy.

† Guards.

and as this money would come out of the pockets of private individuals, the country could not object to the expense; and many Captains, from age and other infirmities, would be glad to leave, if they could receive £4800 for their Commissions, as it would be a kind of remuneration for long and arduous service, and for devoting the best and most valuable part of their lives to the service of their King and country, and also enable them to leave a pittance to their children.

"There can be no difficulty in the above plan, by obliging those Commanders, Lieutenants, and Midshipmen who wish to purchase, to send in their names and servitudes to the Admiralty, as Officers in the Army do at the Horse-Guards; it will not take away patronage, because the First Lord of the Admiralty will then have it in his power to select and recommend for purchase any of the applicants he thinks proper, in the same manner as the Military Commander-in-Chief does.

"If a man purchase his Commission, let him, if he wish to leave the service, by application to the Admiralty or Commander-in-Chief of the station he may be upon, have permission to sell again, unless dismissed by a court-martial.

"All Captains above three years' standing, who have the full rank of Colonel, that sell their Commissions, to be allowed to retain the rank of Captain like those in the Army who sell their Lieutenant-Colonelcy Commission, but retain the rank of Colonel on the Army List, but without receiving, of course, pay or any farther emolument; they might be placed upon a separate list, with the following memorandum:—The under-mentioned Officers have sold out, but are permitted to retain the rank of Captain, without farther pay or emolument.

"Those gallant and valuable corps, the Royal Engineers, Royal Artillery, and Marines, have been permitted to sell their Commissions, although, in the first instance, they did not purchase them; therefore, without being envious or jealous, it would not be too great a boon to grant to the Navy the same indulgence which has been shown to them.

"Much more might be said in favour of the measure, such as the number of Captains of a certain age, who although they may probably live, according to the common course of nature, fifteen or twenty years, yet, in consequence of the new regulation, are not eligible for their flags, but still fill up the list and prevent younger men being brought forward; these would perhaps, in many cases, retire from the service if a proper remuneration was offered them, and Captains, Commanders, and Lieutenants would be glad to leave the value of their Commissions to their families, who, in many instances, are now left utterly destitute and unprovided for.*

"Should it be urged as an objection to this arrangement, that the substitution of a young life for an old one, would be an additional expense to the country; let it be remembered that, if married, the wife of the latter is much more likely to become entitled to a pension than the former, and that according to the intention lately announced of filling up one vacancy only out of three, which may occur by death or otherwise, the Admiralty would, by this arrangement, be relieved from a numerous class of applicants for promotion, by permitting the man of rank and money to purchase, which would enable them to reward those whom, from *real and long standing claims*, they cannot provide for at present.

GLORIOUS UNCERTAINTY OF WAR.

At the sale of some deceased officers' effects at Salamanca, the man who officiated as auctioneer on one occasion, on producing a prayer-book as the next lot for competition, remarked that "*he* must indeed be a brave man who purchased it, as that was the *fourth* time during a month he had submitted it for sale."

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* For instance, if an officer's wife die before her husband, although she leave a family, at the death of the officer, the pension that the widow, had she lived, would have been entitled to, does not go, of course, to the children; they are therefore, in many instances, left quite destitute.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

UNITED SERVICE MUSEUM.

While the French Government is every day augmenting and enriching its splendid galleries—of plans of fortified places in relief at The Invalids,—of arms and machines of every description, which are seen at the central depôt of artillery; and when it has just ordered the restoration of the Naval Museum which existed at the Louvre before the Revolution, it is surprising that the English Government, so magnificent on some occasions, should abandon the formation of such an establishment to the zeal of individuals. On the 16th Dec. 1829, a meeting of naval and military officers, amongst whom where Sir Herbert Taylor, Sir Howard Douglas, and Capt. W. H. Smyth, took place, to consider the best means of establishing a Museum, especially dedicated to the collection of models invented by naval and military science for the service of the navy and army. The meeting was informed of the King's approbation of the project, and a subscription was immediately entered into by the members present for carrying it into effect.—*Bulletin des Sciences Militaires*, March 1830.

" Relation de la Campagne de 1815, dite de Waterloo, pour servir à l'Histoire du Maréchal Ney; par M. Le Colonel Heymés, son premier Aid-de-camp, temoin oculaire."—(" Narrative of the Campaign of 1815, called that of Waterloo, subservient to the History of Marshal Ney; by Colonel Heymés, his first Aide-de-camp, and an eye-witness.")*

Having thus overrated the number of the allied forces which occupied Quatre Bras, on the morning of the 16th, Colonel Heymés proceeds with his narration of those details immediately connected with the movements of Marshal Ney.

" In default of staff-officers, with whom the marshal was absolutely unprovided, officers of chasseurs and lancers of the guard were sent in the direction of Marchiennes-au-Pont to meet the first corps, whose march upon Frasnes they had orders to press. The morning of the 16th was passed, as well in reconnoitring the enemy and the ground upon which we were about to be engaged, as in waiting the arrival of the first corps, and the reserves of cavalry under Gen. Kellermann. About eleven o'clock, Gen. Flahaut brought orders to carry the position of Quatre Bras, and march upon Brussels.

" The Marshal made his dispositions immediately. Time passed—it was one o'clock, and still the first corps had not arrived; we had not even any tidings of it, but it could not be far off. The marshal did not hesitate to bring the enemy to action. The English were visibly receiving reinforcements, but their numerical superiority did not disquiet him. He thought that the noise of his cannon would cause the first corps to arrive more quickly, and he attacked the enemy. The division Guilleminot threw itself into the wood of Bossu, where it experienced a strong resistance; however, at three o'clock, it was master of the wood, and threatened the rear of Quatre Bras. The division Bachelu met the enemy in front upon the road itself, and the division Foy attacked the extreme left of the English. Every where the resistance was sharp *(vive)*, but every where the attack was impetuous. The division Pirée, although protected by our artillery, made a charge which had no success.

" A little before three o'clock, Gen. Kellermann, at the head of two regiments of cuirassiers, came to partake of our labours; he only waited long enough to let the horses recover their wind, then executed a brilliant charge which had all the success desirable. He cut to pieces several squares of Scotch infantry, routed others, took a colour, and notwithstanding the most vigorous resistance managed to establish himself at Quatre Bras. If the first corps, or one of its divisions only, had at this moment arrived, the

* Continued from page 748, Part I, for 1830.

day would have been one of the most glorious to our arms; but troops of infantry were wanting to preserve the conquest which our cavalry had just achieved, and the Marshal had none at his disposition, for the three divisions of the second corps were seriously engaged."—p. 558.

Our British readers will, no doubt, be surprised at the information here for the first time conveyed to them—"that * *several* squares of Scotch infantry were cut to pieces—others routed—a colour taken—and Gen. Kellermann *established* at Quatre Bras," no confirmation of which details have we been able to find in the English accounts of that battle. But let Colonel Heymés proceed—"Gen. Kellermann, however, retained possession of Quatre Bras for half an hour, when the English infantry, aroused from its stupor *(revenue de sa stupeur)* crept into the houses, barns and stables of the village, and poured a shower of balls upon our dragoons; soon afterwards the enemy unmasqued a battery which carried death into the ranks of our brave men, who were no longer able to resist an attack so supported. It was necessary to return. The General was dismounted, his troops so lately victorious became in disorder; the Marshal in vain attempted to check it. Gen. Kellermann also returned; but was entangled on both sides by the bits of two cuirassier-horses which galloped past him.

"It was at this moment that Colonel Laurent, who had been sent from the Imperial Head-quarters, informed the Marshal that the first corps, by an order which the Emperor had transmitted to Gen. d'Erlon, had crossed instead of following the road to Brussels, and was moving in the direction of Saint-Amand. Gen. d'Elcambre, chief of the staff of this corps, arrived soon after to announce the movement which was in execution.

"The enemy had then 50,000 men at Quatre Bras. He was gaining advantage upon us; but the Marshal, like a great general, considering that success was now impossible, rallied his troops, which were hotly engaged, and made good dispositions for defending himself on the position of Frasnes, and there passing the night, which the enemy, in spite of his triple forces, could not prevent."—p. 559.

We must again interpose the authority of the official returns of the allied forces at Quatre Bras, to the exaggerated statement of Colonel Heymés on this subject.

It has been already mentioned that up to the hour of two in the afternoon of the 16th, the allied forces amounted to 19,115, of which 2,100 were cavalry; to these, were added, about four o'clock, the third English division under Gen. Alten, consisting of the fifth British brigade, under Sir Colin Halket; the second brigade of the King's German Legion, under Colonel Ompteda; and the first Hanoverian brigade under Gen. Keilmansegge, the whole amounting to 6,283 men, and making with the troops already in the field, a total of 25,398 men. About half past six, arrived the first English division under Gen. Cooke, consisting of the first brigade of Guards under Major-Gen. Maitland, and the second brigade of Guards under Major-Gen. Byng, with Captain Sandham's and Major Kuhlman's batteries of artillery, together 3,913 men, which, instead of 50,000, as stated by Colonel Heymés, made the grand total of the allied forces 29,311!†

It should be remembered also, that the last reinforcement went into action at the close of a fatiguing march from their cantonments around Enghien; that the enemy was much superior in artillery, and that to four regiments of French light cavalry, and two of cuirassiers, the Allies could only oppose 900 Brunswick, and 1200 Belgian cavalry.

"We have seen," continues Colonel Heymés, "that with 17,000 men,

* Some companies of the 42d regiment, which had not time to get into square, were broken by the sudden charge of the French cavalry, but they continued their resistance man to man. Upon this circumstance the above exaggerated statement was probably founded.

† See Historical Sketch of the Campaign of 1815, by Captain Batty. Appendix, No. 4, (B) and pp. 47—50.

and the cuirassier brigade of Kellermann, the Marshal had forced victory to place herself on his side: judge what he would have done, if the first corps had arrived? The new destination given to this corps changed every thing. Happily the Marshal possessed to a high degree the two first qualities of a warrior, presence of mind in danger, and patience in misfortune; and he knew how to profit by them on the present occasion. This day cost us about 3,000 men, killed or wounded; but the enemy, according to his own reports, lost more than 9,000."—p. 560.

We pass over Colonel Heymés's observations upon the battle of Ligny, to proceed with his justification of Marshal Ney. "It is not necessary," continues Colonel Heymés, "to demonstrate by any other reasonings, that the movement of the first corps from left to right, and from right to left, on account of which the Marshal has been so unjustly accused, is not attributable to him. He was too much in want of this corps to have given it up without orders from his superiors. The change of direction had not been made, but in obedience to an order which emanated directly from the Emperor. What could the Marshal do? He was not acquainted with this movement until after it had been already executed; and besides, if he had been previously informed of it, he would have taken good care not to have opposed it, because the Emperor had given the order."

After stating that the Emperor arrived at the position occupied by Marshal Ney at nine o'clock on the morning of the 17th, and ordered him to support the cavalry of the advanced guard on the road to Brussels, the author adds:—

"It is not true that the Emperor evinced dissatisfaction towards Marshal Ney; it is equally untrue that his troops were still in their bivouacks when the Emperor appeared, for they had been under arms since day-break."

In farther refutation of the reports which have been circulated on this subject, Col. Heymés states, that Marshal Ney dined and conferred with the Emperor at the imperial head-quarters on the evening of the 17th.

The disposition and operations of the French army on the memorable morning which followed, are then described; with these details our readers are already sufficiently acquainted; we will not, however, withhold from them Col. Heymés's explanation of that premature movement of the French cavalry, which is generally looked upon as Napoleon's grand error on this eventful day, and is thus accounted for. "It was at this moment that the Marshal, seeing the importance of occupying the position of the centre which had been abandoned by the enemy, and having no infantry at his disposition, applied for a brigade of cavalry. This brigade executed its movement at a trot; but we know not through what infatuation *(par quelle vertige)*, it was followed by all the reserves, not excepting those of the guard, which, as is known, never obey any other than its own officers, or the orders of the Emperor, who used them sparingly. All this cavalry, to the number of 15,000 horses, crowded on without order, and their ranks were reciprocally incommoded; the first regiments were on the summit of the position that had been occupied by the enemy, the others on the slope of the plateau. Some charges were executed with tolerable success, but the most advanced soon received the direct and flank fire of the English infantry, who had established themselves in perfect order, backed by the forest of Soignies, in order to procure shelter from the deadly fire of our artillery. We then learned that the spontaneous movement of our cavalry had taken place, because the reserves, which were posted at more than half a league distance from the field of battle, not being well able to judge of what was passing, had, however, seen the enemy abandon his position, and believed him to be in retreat. This report spread, and was confirmed by the forward movement of the brigade which had been applied for by the Marshal. Danger and glory were to be met in the pursuit, and all wished to take a part in it; hence this false movement of which the Marshal has been accused. But the movement was executed before the eyes of the Emperor; he could have arrested it; he did not do so."—p. 565.

The Prussian cannon is soon after heard, and Napoleon sends his aide-de-camps to spread throughout the whole line the report that it is the cannon of Grouchy. "It was six o'clock," says Col. Heymés, "the Emperor had ordered the attack on the centre, which had slackened, to be renewed; but fresh infantry were wanting, and the Marshal had none at his disposition. The half of the soldiers who had commenced the battle were either killed or wounded; the other half, harassed, wanted ammunition. Of this the Marshal caused the Emperor to be informed by his first aide-de-camp, who was also commissioned to apply for fresh troops.

"The Emperor replied, From whence can I take them? Do you want me to make troops? Prince Jerome and Gen. Drouet heard this answer; it was reported without alteration to the Marshal, who saw well from that moment, that the battle was far from being gained."—p. 566.

After alluding to the necessary abandonment of La Haye Sainte by the second light battalion of the King's German Legion, when Major Baring's gallant band of 400 was reduced to forty-two men, and then only yielded from want of ammunition, Col. Heymés thus continues:—"Between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, the right of the Prussian corps, conjointly with the left of the English, forced our extreme right, and drove it back towards the centre, at the same time threatening the rear of the sixth corps.

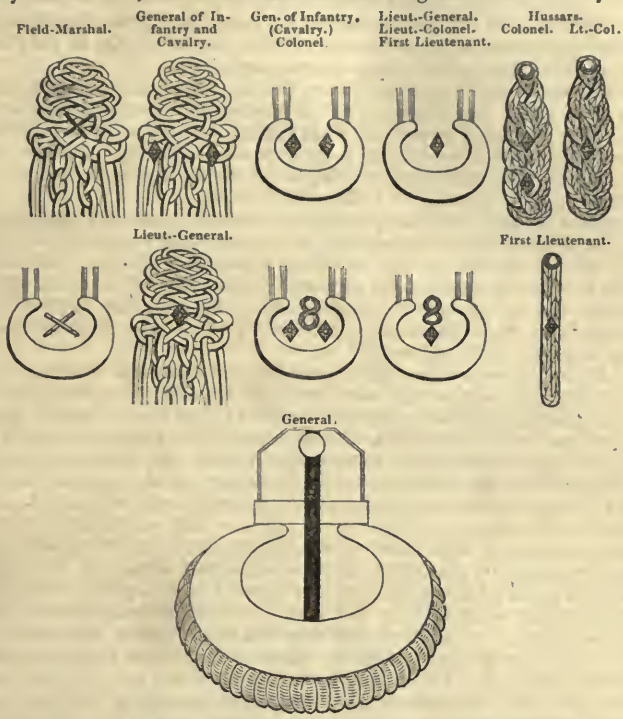
"This bold step determined the Emperor to send four battalions of the guard to Marshal Ney, with which he checked a little the success of the enemy. These troops paid with their lives for the boldness of a defence now rendered impossible; other troops of the guard came also to the support of the first battalions; but it was too late, all was useless. The enemy *six times* more numerous (!) than we, and encouraged by success, soon marched without impediment; the day was closing; our ranks became disordered; all our troops were forced and carried away; even the guard could not resist, but followed the torrent, and the road was covered with fugitives.

"The enemy retook the loop-holed farm, and having re-established batteries upon the plateau which he had abandoned in the morning, and let loose his cavalry, gave the finishing blow to our disaster. The Emperor was involved in this frightful disorder, the overthrow was complete. Marshal Ney, who had had five horses killed under him in this fatal day, on foot, at the head of four battalions of the guard, was the last to quit this field of carnage. An officer of mounted chasseurs of the guard lent him his own horse, which enabled him to regain the road, and reach Marchiennes-au-Pont. Here he found his carriage, and returned to Paris, where the Emperor had preceded him by four-and-twenty hours.

"Such is the faithful recital of the disastrous campaign of Waterloo, in all that concerns Marshal Ney: may it destroy the false insinuations which have been cast upon one of the bravest warriors of our age, who was at Waterloo (whatever may have been said of him) what, during his glorious career, he had ever been; what he had been at Hohenlinden, at Elchingen, at Guttstadt, at Friedland, in Portugal, and during his memorable campaign in Russia, where he displayed so much energy and high capacity. The brave men who have survived the misery and cold of that period, owe him, with the life which he has preserved to them, the happiness of having again seen their country, and returned to their homes! May this recital, traced after the lapse of fourteen years by an impartial witness, prove to those who shall peruse it, the invincibility of truth, and render justice to the accusations which ignorance or dishonesty may seek to establish."

We sincerely participate in the wishes so energetically expressed by Col. Heymés, who, however ill provided with information respecting the allied army, has presented us with a valuable document concerning that of the French. His exposé may clear the reputation of his veteran chief from imputations, which, in the humiliation of defeat and with the characteristic desire to ascribe their reverses to any cause but the real one, his brothers in arms appear to have so ungenerously cast upon it.

Prussian Uniform.—The *Militair-Wochenblatt* of the 10th April, has just put us in possession of the King of Prussia's late general order respecting the ornamental distinctions to be in future worn by the officers of his army, accompanied by a neat lithographic delineation of the changes on which his Majesty has decided, and from which the following has been carefully copied.



The upper end of the shoulder-strap joins on to the lower edge of the collar, and the under end to the seam of the shoulder.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

Breaking the Line.

Mr. Editor,—In the article "*Breaking the Line,*" in the last Number of the Edinburgh Review, an inference is drawn from a passage in Sir Howard Douglas's Statement, which deserves some notice.

Sir Howard, in speaking of his father, the late Sir Charles Douglas, says:—"There are some very high-principled professional sentiments, beautifully and strongly expressed in several of my father's letters, severely reprobating all assumptions, whether vain or just, of persons claimant of credit, which, if not officially reported or acknowledged by the chief, should be deemed by the public to be derogatory to his honour," &c. &c.

From this professional principle, that strikes me as not only perfectly just, but in the highest degree honourable to the chivalrous character of the individual who professed it, the Reviewer draws the following inference:—"If Sir Charles Douglas's deference and devotion to his Admiral was such as to make him relinquish his own just claims for his glory, is it very difficult to imagine that he might not be more scrupulous in sacrificing the equally just claims of a stranger?"

Now I put it to every man of fair, candid, and unbiassed feeling, whether the opposite inference to the one drawn, or implied, here, is not the very inference that immediately presents itself to every liberal mind. Let the author of the article in question divest himself for a moment of all party feeling and legal finesse, and, hand on heart, with the frankness becoming the great talents for which he is distinguished, say whether the man who, on the high professional principles above quoted, would without hesitation sacrifice his own claims to credit, is not the very last person who would ever sacrifice one iota of the claims of a stranger; let such stranger be either prince or peasant. I should pity any one who could answer in the negative.

With the naval controversy now carrying on I have nothing to do, though it would be easy to show that the manœuvre of breaking the line, which was known in the war of 1756, and may almost be traced back to the time of the ancients, could not possibly be unknown in the year 1782, as maintained by the Reviewer. To expose the historical errors and illogical conclusions the Liberals so constantly fall into, when speaking or writing on naval or military affairs, would, however, be an endless task. I have noticed the present article only, because it is ascribed to the oracle of that enlightened party, whose pretensions to absolute wisdom have in general been brought forward with a very modest degree of assurance, and who, having laboured in vain to thwart the exertions of the navy and army during the war, are now so laudably employed in endeavouring to detract from their fame, to lower their character, and to render both services as inefficient as possible against all future emergencies.

J. M.

Edinburgh, June, 1830.

Sir Rufane Donkin to Lieut-Colonel Napier.

The following has been handed to us for insertion by Col. Napier, to whom it was addressed by the distinguised officer whose name is subjoined.—Ed.

On my return from Rome, I learn that some persons have questioned the accuracy of Col. Napier's anecdote concerning the Duke of Albuquerque's communication at the battle of Talavera, as related in his 2d. vol. p. 399, *because* the Duke of Wellington says he does not recollect the circumstance.

Now, that the Duke should not recollect an anecdote, the very point and essence of which goes to record an instance of his entire self-possession and

calmness, on hearing a startling piece of news at a very critical moment, is the most natural thing in the world. To be undisturbed in difficulty, and never to be taken by surprise, are the habitual characteristics of the Duke of Wellington, and to remain unruffled on the most trying occasions, requires no effort on his part—but that which is done without effort is easily forgotten. The impression, however, made on *my* memory was a very strong one, and it remains as firmly traced there now, as it was on the day on which the event happened; and, as I communicated the anecdote to Col. Napier, I think it due to him to put him in possession of the following minute details, which I hope will remove all doubts as to the fact.

During the second day of the battle of Talavera, a Spanish officer in a yellow uniform, with silver epaulettes, rode up to me and asked me, in most perfect English, "If I was one of the English generals;" as I was then only a Colonel on the staff, I said "No; but that I commanded the brigade then engaged in our immediate front." I then asked him what he wanted. He answered, "I am sent by the Duke of Albuquerque to desire that Sir Arthur Wellesley may be informed that the Spanish General will afford him no assistance in this battle, and that he is in communication with the enemy." I immediately said, "Sir, this is a very disagreeable piece of news to bring us just now, and I wish that the Duke of Albuquerque had told our Commander-in-chief this two days ago, before we got into such a fight as this, trusting to the co-operation of the Spanish forces." The officer replied, "Sir, that is no affair of mine, I have delivered my message, and I wish you a good day, as I must go back." Just as he was departing, I begged him to make my best regards to Lord Fife, who was with the Duke d'Albuquerque, and tell him the sad state in which my horse was, (wounded in four places,) and request him to send me a Spanish dragoon horse, or any thing he could spare. Lord Fife soon after sent me a strong piebald horse, which I rode the rest of the action.

The enemy during these events was making repeated and vigorous attacks on our left, consisting of Gen. Hill's corps, my brigade on his right, and a brigade of the German Legion on my right, the object of which was to dislodge Gen. Hill, and so obtain possession of the key of the whole position. At such a crisis as this it was impossible for me to quit my brigade, but, in the course of half an hour, I went up to the knoll on the extreme left, where I found Sir Arthur Wellesley surrounded by his own and Gen. Hill's staff, and amongst the officers present was an officer of artillery.

On my getting into the group, a howitzer shell fell upon, or rather into the belly of the horse of the officer of artillery (who was dismounted at the time) and absolutely blew him up; on which his owner pathetically exclaimed, "How hard it is that this should have happened to *my* horse, and not to somebody's else!"

Sir Arthur, hearing that somebody was there waiting to make a report, desired I might go to him. I found him sitting on a low stone, his elbows resting on his knees, with his two hands laid flat on his face, each on one cheek, and his eyes looking out sharply beyond his two little fingers. I have seen the Duke in this position at a table more than once since. On my going up, he turned his whole person, as he sat, towards me, and in the calmest manner, but with quickness, said, "Well, what have you got to say?" I then repeated to him the message I had received. Sir Arthur, without removing his hands, or showing the least sign of surprise, answered, "Oh, very well, you may go back to your brigade!" Not a motion betrayed the slightest agitation: I recollect his look, the calm manner in which he turned himself back again to view the battle, and the tone of his voice, as well as if the thing had happened but yesterday; and, after the above minute detail, it will be evident, I hope, that this event is one on which I cannot be mistaken. In short, one of three things must be true; I must either have invented the anecdote,—have dreamed it,—or, have really witnessed what is related above. That I did not *invent it*, I hope it is not

necessary for me to say—that I did not *dream* it, the *substantial reality* of the piebald horse sent to me by Lord Fife *in consequence* of my message through the officer in the yellow coat, proves beyond all doubt my having really seen such a person.—The truth is, I actually witnessed what I have now related with so much detail; and against my narrative the only objection is, that the Duke of Wellington does not *now* recollect his receiving with calmness and *sang-froid* a most disagreeable piece of intelligence in a critical moment.

I have already accounted for his Grace forgetting a sort of thing which to him was of habitual and almost daily occurrence; and we may apply on the present occasion what the English Ambassador said at Versailles, when asked if King William had any such fine paintings of his victories at St. James's as Louis the Fourteenth had there. Our Ambassador replied, "My master's victories and fame are to be seen and heard of every where but in his own palace." In like manner, the Duke of Wellington's great qualities, and amongst them instances of immovable firmness and presence of mind, are recorded every where but in his own recollections.

R. S. Donkin, Lieutenant-General.

Park-street, Grosvenor-square,
May 24, 1830.

Sam Sprit to the Heditur.

Honner'd Sir,—I bort your log for Jannivary, but was disapinted at not findin' my dispatch printed,—only Squire Hearty show'd me the chit on the last leafe, and I sends you this to be taken in tow by it, if it gets up in time.

So we reads on, and falls in with a letter on "braking the line,"—by one *Vindex*, an outlandish term, I suppose, for "'Tween decks." Howsomever, he doesn't give nothing to the point; and nobody can make out whot he would drive at. Mr. Crossgrain says as no hofficer of any sense ever believed the asertions of the Skotchmen, and their Clark, 'bout taktiks; for they always wants to smuggel every thing to themselves,—and they worships themselves, and their cakes, and their cappital, so much, that they is called modern heathens.* "Clark's book is a proper good un—tho'," squeaks out the Quill-driver—"an' accordin' to the fillosofers of the North, England is intirely indetted to it for her present rank among the nashions of the erth."—"Very like a whale, Mr. Lawyer," says Crossgrain, says he, "I aknoledge it to be a very 'strordinary book for a landsman to rite, but it has bin more talked of than read; an many as prases it would be taken slap aback, if put to thire oaths on that point." The lawyer's mate, howsumever, wouldn't catch a turn, but swore as the Skotchman cou'd *show cause* why the book is rekkon'd the best that 's rote, and as all Skotch hofficers gets it by rote; but I told him he lied—and that if he didn't stow his slack, there was more kicks nor coppers for him.

"For my part," says the Squire, "I can't believe that there twaddling play-wright, Cumberland, nor swallow his cherry-stones neither, for a British Admiral would hardly be playing at such tom-foolery at a dinner-party; —and yet, forsooth, that was to be the first noshun of a grand navel manoover." Then Crossgrain got in a passion, and swore as the line used to be brok afore Rodney ever was born, as was the case when Lawson, with the lads of the blew squadron, smacked rite through the Dutch fleet, an amost cotch their Admiral. But the Squire says, "Why I have been akwanted with Navy hofficers all my life; an years ago, I herd them declare, as that there measure was first put into the Admiral's head by his Captain, in 1782."—"Yes, to be sure,"—says Crossgrain, "I reclect when I henter'd the sarvis, it was as common to menshun Sir Charles Duglas, as the battel

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* Does not Mr. Sprit mean *Athenians* ?—Printer's D——.

itself; & though I asert the line used to be broke in former wars, it mite be aksidental, for the furst reglar taktikal manoover, was no dowt on the 12th of April."—"Ah!" says I,—" that 's where a cozen of mine lost a flipper."—So, honner'd Heditur, every body at the Block & Quadrant's quite sattisfied,—from the evvidence brort forrerd, & the wide spred tradishion of the fact, throughout the sarvis,—that this question has got its settler;—& as the Squire remarkt—Sir Howhard, in exsecuting a filyal duty, has also purform'd a nashional one.

Then we twisted away upon the galley packets which was buzzed about when your Jarnal circoolated the paper, as it ought to be circoolated; and the Quill-driver, with his physog changing colour like a dying dolphin, told us he herd as some of Rodneys famly—or perhaps dog-robbers of the famly's kitchen,—affected to feel as if so be as the Admiral's chracter was smudged by Sir Howhard, and want to kick up a breeze about it. But this is only a spiteful sinivashun 'gainst a manly strateforrad statement: no trew sailor ever thort so,—& every trew sailor must know the natur of the duty whot involved on a Captain of such a fleet, with a chief in such a state of health,—& the said Captain, such a captain. " Trew," says the Squire, " I read the paper with hintense interest, & left off with encreesed respect for both hofficers."

" If the purtended frends of Rodney wants a excuse to print themselves before the publik,"—says Crossgrain, " why don't they come out & give the lie to the vile aspershuns on his chracter, which stares out at page 360 of the 31st vollum of the Naval Chronikle? Let em vindikate him from such infamous rascallity, as no dout they can doe, & not catch at straws."—" Who 's this Vindex?" demands the Squire,—" let him look to it." " Vindex doesn't rite in good taste," says the Quill-driver, " & Sam had better show him forth."—" Well, for once, I agrees with you, Mr. Ugly mug," ansers I,—" So, shall I rite to the Heditur, & tell him as Vindex is a aggravating ass?"—" Oh, no!" chimes in the Squire; " that would be inwective rather than reprufe, & the Heditur wouldn't admit it."—" Well, then," says I, " hand me any other word as means the same, & I 'll use it."—" Let him alone," cries Hearty, " for tho' he evvidently knows nothing about the matter, he may be a well-meaning man, & he is already condemned to the conclooshuns which all who read his letter will hadopt."

Well, then, we all wondered, that when that foul libell was printed, the family did not come forward & persecute the printer & publisher to the uttermost viggor of the law, as the shore fashiun is,—where nobody's allowed to start one another. " Ah," says the Squire, freshning his nip; " it 's a detestable taste as sum has, to pull down great chracters,—even our Rawleys & Drakes hav'n't escaped."—" As to Rawley," says Crossgrain; " he was too much of a dandy to be really sound: but Drake; he was a true hard a weather hart of oak;—why should his name be lost to the Navy, while the kings & queens, & princes & princesses has got three-deckers named after 'em, over & over again? Why shouldn't Drake have had one? Nelson, How, & Jarvis has each on 'em a three-decker, & why not Drake? Boscawen, Hawke, Benbow, & Barham has two-deckers,—then why not Drake?"

" Mayhap," says I, " them as crissens the ships never heard on him, for they only reads the nusepapers, & its vast long since the little Golden Hind rounded the Horn."—" No, we can't excus 'em on that tack neither," says Crossgrain; " for they convarted a hugly old tub of an Ingyman into a kind of second-chop frigate, & as she bore his name, it was retaned in the Sarvis,—an' when she was done with, they degraded the appylation to a vile ten-gun brig, what was arterwards lost."—" Serve her right too," cries I; " if she hadn't had so many of her chaps miserably drowned, when she tipped the nines."

" How happened that, Sam?" asks the Squire, who always seems ready to spring a leak under his forrid when distresses is menshioned; " How hap-

pened that, Sam?" says he, in a voice as soft as teazed oakum. "It's a lemonkoly yarn, Mr. Hearty," I replies, "& its not the vallue of the farnal craft as any body cares a tinkler's curse about, for these here tennys isn't worth a stranded ratline; and they's called *charity brigs*, because they smuggles a good many young skippers into commission,—though seeing as they can neither fight nor fly, there's no great charity in 'em. They doesn't even stow their grub, nor birth their people, as Christian men-of-war should do,—& altogether is a disgrace to the British pendant."

Then the Squire asks, why Government sends its subjects to sea in such abbominibble vessels; & Crossgrain up & told him as no sailor could fathom it, for in spite of their expense & hutter uselessness, they have bilt half a hundred on 'em since the peace. "Well, my jolly old reefer," says I; "what hav' you got to say against the spanking, clipping aiteens?"—"You mean the aiteens as was," says he; "for I'm blow'd if they 'an't stuck mizen-masts into most on 'em, & spoilt 'em, so as they may rivle the 28 gun Donkies in degrayding the flag;—call the Donkys frigats indeed! Crappo & the Yankees will look to that; they're a shame on the times we live in, & is only fit to be worn out in giving 'em to young gentlemen whoose prefarment outsails their merit, farther than ever dead reckning did an observashun."—"Oh!" says I, "are you there, bo'? you're only a growling acos you was day-mate of one on 'em, an' the first leftennant wouldn't let you go ashore till hee did—an' no good first leftennant wou'd wish to go ashore till the sheet anchor was safe in the doc^{k}-yard. Then, again, you didn't rellish bears, nor Bibles, nor holy-stones,—an you soon found the diffrance atwixt you & an Admiralty Lord,—for when you was a swabbing decks, they was a swabbing shoulders."

But they now all axed 'bout the poor Drake's misfortin; so I told 'em she was a standin' from Hallifax for Nuefundland—that Devil's own hole for paddys, and dogs, & cod, & fishified houses. It was one Sunday arternoon, in June 1822, as she was bothered off Cape Race, in a fog, with the wind blowing in fits, as a cat spits,—an they says poor Mr. Soundings, wot was lost, got a little out of his reckning. At night the sails was trimmed, & the course altered four points, when all at once a voice on the forksil sung out, "brakers rite ahead!" Lord! what a shindy was kicked up,—as the watch hadn't bin called, all hands was on deck, 'an the lee braces beeing instantly run away with, the ship was brawt to the wind, & kicked along as if she had larfed at the danger.

But your Tenny's isn't fit for real work,—a capfull of wind is enuff to capsize 'em,—it always makes 'em bag on a bowline, & sets all the lumber afloat in the lee scuppers. So, wile they thawt they was a clawing off hand-over-hand, sumbody sings out again, "brakers on the weather bow!" This was bad enuff, but the Drakes wasn't to be daunted, so findin' they coudn't clear upon one tack, they detarmined to try t'other. Well, there was the barkey a wabbling in the waves, without room to ware,—so in the flusterment they 'tempted to stay her; but from the heavy rollin' sea, her starn took the brakers, & over she went, with a terribil heel, broadside on to the 'farnal rocks, with whole green seas flyin' completely over her.

Tho' at first they was consternated at the rush of waters, & even some of the green-horns gov a hagonized cry of dispair,—the hofficers and crew behayved themselves as hofficers and crew always does when it cums to the point. The masts was cut away in a jiffey, both to lightin the craft, & make a bridg from her to the rock;—but poor thing! she grinded & skrecked, & bilged in a few moments, so as the spars & boats was distroyed, an' it seemed by the hevvy breaches made by the waves, as if the whole tote was doomed to lose the number of their mess. At last a tremendious sea fetches her a wipe, an' lifted her quarter smack over the rock, & the peeple got upon it arter a few bruses,—except sum as was washed away in the hattempt. But only think what a horrid quandary they was in, on diskivering that they had only landed on a curst craggy islet, what wou'd be covered by the rising tide!

Then it was, as they thowt it was all clene up,—& sum prade, & sum snivel'd, & others raved. But the bowsun, who was a fine sort of antifiberous feller, daringly dashed through the waves like a water dog, & in spite of the hevvy surf, which almost overwammeld him, succeeded in scramblin' up another rock, as was looming near him. By this bolde hact, he was abel to send 'em the bite of a lead line, by which forty-four chaps rowced 'emselves over, & 'twas the Thames to a dew-drop, but they'd all bin sayved, hadn't they unfortinly let a man & woman try to cross at wunce. Well, with such a wate, them as was holdin' couldn't hold no longer,—& away went, what mite sartinly be called the life line.

Marsiful powers! what a distressful site to see the poor skipper and his cumpaniuns reg'larly hard up in a clinch; for the tide was a rising & the foamin' brakers increesing. Every 'temt what was possible, was made, by tyin hankurchirs to give 'em another hold-fast, & they bawled & roared till they was as hoarse as horse-mackarel. But 'twas of no more use nor throwing salt to fishes—so with tears in their eyes, they was compell'd to abbandon there shipmates to there graderal but sartin fate. At day-brake, next morning, the rock was covered with water, & there was no trace whatsummever of the unfortnet sufferers, & so this was the greevous way the King lost Captain Baker, the 1st leftennant, & seventeen others, besides a confounded ten-gun brig, which wasn't other ways no loss at all."

So when I had dun,—"An' these is the peeple," says the Squire, says he, "what hinterested mob-horaters wants to defrawd of the hard-ernt reward, which a grateful country ort ever to hold as a sacred dett. Poor sailors! they've got many hadmirers, but ony few powerful frends." "For my part," adds he, "I cou'd almost denownce the very souls of those chatterin' varmin." "Oh, Sir!" says I, "them chaps hasn't got souls at all, they're only fitted with gizzards." So, honner'd Sir, I ditarmined to rite this to nite, tho' its tiresum to rite so much at a time, for a fid sutes my flipper much more nattrel nor a pen.

Your humbel sarvent,

(With speed) SAM SPRIT.

Marline-Spike Lane, Feb. 20th, 1830.

Regimental Subscriptions.

MR EDITOR,—I beg leave to call your attention to a very simple but conclusive fact, overlooked by Centurion, which completely overthrows the principal point on which the "Regimental Staff Officer" rests the grievance complained of in the April Number of your Journal.

The General Commanding-in-Chief has directed, that officers who are entitled to increase of pay, from length of service, are not to be charged their subscriptions at that increased rate, but are only to pay at the lowest scale; so that Surgeons can never be called on for more than thirty day's pay, at 11s. 4d. on account of the mess fund, and so in proportion to the other funds, of whatever regiment he may be appointed to.

Your very obedient servant,

"A REGIMENTAL DUTY OFFICER."

Ships Fitting Out, and Naval Construction.

MR. EDITOR,—I perceive that a pamphlet entitled "Remarks on the conduct of the Naval Administration of Great Britain, since 1816, by a Flag Officer," has, and very deservedly, been amply noticed in your valuable periodical; the agitation of such matter, believe me, Mr. Editor, can alone, and will, it is to be hoped, ere too late, rouse us from our morbid slumbers as marine constructors. I am too deeply impressed with the evil consequence of this mistaken system if persevered in, to remain silent when anything suggests itself to me that I consider likely to be useful in however small a

degree, and therefore forward you the following observations; and first let me ask, whether the filling up between the timbers in the upper works of some of the eighteen-gun brigs, (now wisely or unwisely metamorphosing into ships,) will not, by rendering them almost a solid mass of timber, injure their sailing qualities, and decrease their buoyancy, so as to incapacitate them for carrying the guns they formerly carried, and with which they were then oppressed. Some of the American vessels captured during the war, were filled up between the timbers with cork; but this, I fear, would be too expensive, if even only used for our smaller cruisers. If corvettes are indispensable, why not razée the Havanna, L'Aigle, Belvidera, Curaçoa, and a dozen other six-and-thirty gun frigates, giving them long twenty-four pounders? their tonnage would enable them to bear the increase of timber also. Again, by Newspaper report, I understand it was a question, whether the Menai, an eight-and-twenty, and Ontario, an eighteen gun brig, could be fitted as naval transports, with the hope of an economical result. With the first mentioned class of ship I think it worthy a trial if rigged lightly, so as not to require a complement of more than twenty-five men; the second from want of stowage, would doubtless be a failure, and the very idea alone is calculated to defeat the scheme. The Vindictive's bow projected by Mr. Blake, and now constructing at Portsmouth, has, I believe, received the unqualified approval of most naval men, who have seen it; the quarter galleries are not his, they have been as unequivocally condemned, are unseemly, project too much, and from not tapering off forward, will impede the ship on a wind. I cannot close this medley, without calling your attention to, and expressing my admiration of, Sir Richard Grant's address to his ship's company, on his refusing to accept a sword it was their intention to present to him, the feeling infused throughout, does honour to the man and officer.

Your obedient servant,

N.

The late Epidemic at Gibraltar, and its victims.

Mr. Editor,—I am astonished that in a publication like the United Service Journal, edited for the instruction and information of all classes of the United Services, scarcely any observations are elicited from two departments, namely, the Medical* and Commissariat, and though I grant little can be expected from the latter, yet the former is one, from the well educated and scientific members of which, (had they the good of the service at heart,) we ought to reap observations of the most vital importance as regards the health and care of the soldier in garrison and the field, stated in plain language, and as free as possible from professional technicalities. A variety of useful knowledge might in this way be impressed on the minds of young officers, whose fate it is in the course of their service to visit the various quarters of the globe in which our settlements and colonies are scattered. By way of a commencement, I therefore call upon some of the medical officers who were stationed at Gibraltar during the late fatal epidemic, to furnish an accurate account, free from prejudice, of the rise, progress, and termination of that disease, with the probable, (or, if possible, *true*,) cause of its origin, hitherto buried with its first victims in the grave; a statement of the number of civil and military persons who passed through, and died of the fever (I believe near 8000); also the *names* of the officers and staff who died, and of those who had it and recovered. Perhaps it would be disingenuous to select any particular member of the medical body as being more competent than another to furnish the information required, but I cannot help observing, that a particular and favourable circumstance has thrown into the

* On reference to our recent Numbers the writer will perceive that the deficiency he complains of no longer exists, as regards the Medical department.—Ed.

hands of one gentleman more knowledge on this subject than could possibly be derived by others equally clever, from his having been officially appointed to investigate that disease (at its conclusion) in conjunction with the three French physicians who were specially sent to the Rock for a like purpose by His Majesty Charles the Tenth.

I remain, Sir, your very obedient servant,

T.

P.S. As the names of the officers and staff who died from the fever may not immediately be attainable, I herewith send a list of them, as well as those who were severely attacked, omitting trifling cases which, by being taken in time, were soon checked.

DIED.

Royal Engineers—Lieut. Bull.
Royal Artillery—Lieut.-Colonel W. Payne.
12th Foot—Lieut. Werge, Lieut. Forsteen.
42d Foot—Ensign Stewart.
73d Foot—Lieut. Williamson, Assistant-Surgeon Fraser.
94th Foot—Lieut. Osborne, Lieut. Alexander.
Inspector of Hospitals and Principal Medical Officer—Dr. Herman.
Garrison Chaplain—W. Hatchman.
Ordnance Storekeeper—Mr. Walrend.

SEVERELY, BUT RECOVERED.

Royal Engineers—Capt. Fenwick.
Royal Artillery—Major Gilmour, Capt. Bissett, Capt. Evans, Lieut. Burrowes, Lieut. M'Coy.
12th Foot—Lieut. Stirke.
23d Fusileers—Lieut. Phillott, Lieut. Powell, Lieut. Lawrence, Lieut. Hon. H. Stanley.
42d Foot—Major Malcolm, Capt. W. Murray, Lieut. Dun. Cameron.
43d Foot—Capt. S. Tryon, Lieut. and Adjt. Harris, Lieut. Hon. W. S. Clements, Lieut. Bryan, Lieut. Hon. A. A. Spencer.
73d Foot—Capt. Anstruther, Capt. Godfrey, Lieut. Widdrington, Lieut. Brown, Ensign M. O'Connell.
94th Foot—Major P. F. Thorne, Lieut. Mills, Lieut. Tullock, Lieut. Pipon.
Assist.-Surgeon Woods.
Asst. Com. Gen.—F. E. Knowles.
Dep. Asst. Com. Gen.—Spencer.
Hosp. Asst—W. Cruikshank.
Do. R. Laing.
Garrison Quarter-Master—Gilchrist.

Queries of Dr. Cheyne as to the effects of intoxicating liquors on the health of British Troops.

MR. EDITOR,—Will you do me the favour to give the accompanying letter and queries, which have been widely circulated among the Staff and Regimental Medical Officers of the Army on Foreign Stations, a place in your excellent Journal.

I am, Mr. Editor, yours,

AN OFFICER OF THE MEDICAL STAFF.

To the Editor
of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—Being convinced that a good deal of the disease and mortality among British troops and settlers in the Colonies, is caused by ignorance of the effects of intoxicating liquors, I am desirous of obtaining such information as may enable me to show that my conviction is well founded, and hence I am exceedingly anxious to have certain queries circulated among staff and regimental medical officers, in hopes that my object may thus be

attained. If you can assist me in the matter, I shall be better able to draw up a short paper, which. were it circulated judiciously, might be a means of saving the lives of many of our soldiers and sailors who have to serve in unhealthy climates. I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

Merrion-square, May 15, 1830.

J. Cheyne, Physician-General in Ireland.

Dr. Renny, Director-General of Hospitals in Ireland.

Queries addressed to staff and regimental medical officers of the British army, but especially to those who have served in the East and West Indies, or in warm climates.

1. What was the period of your service in warm climates?
2. The places in which the regiment or corps to which you were attached were stationed?
3. The annual mortality?
4. The annual loss by unfitness for service?
5. The diseases which led to death or discharge?
6. The chief causes of these diseases, as, for instance, an unfavourable locality, exposure to sun, intemperance?
7. The description of ardent spirits usually issued to the troops, and whether old or new?
8. Did strong liquors appear to you to act chiefly by predisposing to disease, by exciting disease, or by aggravating disease?
9. When spirit rations are issued to the troops, in what quantity—were they drunk daily, unmixed or mixed—and when diluted, with at least three parts of pure water to one of spirits, has the above dilution been invariably regulated by authority and never left to the soldier's discretion?
10. Did these rations satisfy the soldier, or did they usually lead to a craving for more liquor, and eventually to habits of intemperance?
11. What methods are commonly employed for checking intemperance?
12. What means were employed by the intemperate, clandestinely to supply themselves with intoxicating liquors?
13. What have been the effects of ardent spirits in producing desertion and other crimes?
14. The effects of ardent spirits in leading to punishment?
15. The proportion of punishments which were connected with drinking ardent spirits?
16. State facts illustrative of the influence of intemperance, in impairing health, relaxing discipline, or tending to the commission of crime.

Staff and Regimental Medical Officers, on full or half-pay, stationed or residing in Great Britain, will please to write their answers opposite to each Query, and transmit them at an early convenient opportunity to Sir James M'Gregor, Director General of Hospitals. If in Ireland, to Dr. Renny, under the usual official covers, to save the expense of postage.

Army Medical Office,
5, Parliament Street, Dublin, 20th May, 1830.

Emoluments of the Packet Service.

Mr. Editor,—There are some observations in your Journal for June by "Verax," which surprise me very much, for I have lived some years at Falmouth, and have witnessed the great advantages arising from the packet service. In that town many "retired commanders of packets" are now living on the ample fortunes they have gathered in that "mere lottery," as

Verax pleasantly calls it; nor are the officers *now* in that employ less fortunate than their predecessors; for I know it to be a fact, that during the past five years, many Lieutenants have realized more than 800*l.* per annum, and some have made as much as 1500*l* One officer who was appointed under the new regime, has retired with 8000*l.* If the "lottery" is so unproductive as Verax would fain show it to be, how are the commanders of packets enabled to support their families in such a style of luxury and splendour? If this service be so very precarious, it is certainly extraordinary that all the commanders of packets should continue in it, or retire with fortunes; and it is likewise surprising that such an extensive list of applicants should remain at the Admiralty, for what, according to Verax, is in many instances ruinous. I say with the "old Lieutenant," it is a crying injustice that so many meritorious officers should be denied the chance of so much advantage; and I trust that the day is not distant, when every appointment under the British pendant will be subject to the same limitation of service, and that all officers of corresponding ranks will have their due reward.

Plymouth, 14th June, 1830. VINDEX.

Introduction of Gun-locks into the Navy.

MR. EDITOR,—I see in a work written by a Mr. James Bremner, Minister of Walls and Flota, Orkney, that he claims the merit of introducing gun-locks into the navy, having, as he says, given the idea to the late Sir Charles Douglas, at the house of Capt. Moodie, of Melsetter, Orkney, in the year 1768, who declared he would follow it up, and who is entirely the ostensible introducer of them. There are some curious circumstances connected with this book, viz.:—1st. it has no date; 2nd. the publisher whose name is attached to it disowns it; 3rd. the printer of it, after some days' deliberation, refused to give the year in which it was printed. After these oddities, perhaps, the Rev. Mr. Bremner may say he is not the author. For the sake, however, of historical accuracy, the person who really did first suggest such a valuable improvement, ought to be known, and perhaps some of your readers will throw the necessary light on the subject.

I shall also be much obliged to any one who will inform me what the duties were of the persons formerly rated "Grummetts" on board our ships of war.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

PETER LECOUNT, Lieut. R.N.

May 5th, 1830.

Note on a Passage in the Life of Sir Charles Penrose.

*** In our biographical sketch of the late Sir Charles Penrose, allusion was made to the conduct and subsequent death of an individual, stated to have been a "near connection" of the Admiral. We have since learned from the best authority, that the person alluded to was not at all related to Sir Charles himself, and but very distantly so to his lady. As Admiral Penrose had, however, two nephews, both Lieutenants in the Navy, and now dead, we hasten to obviate the possibility of mistake arising as to the identity of either of these highly respected officers with the unfortunate subject of our allusion.—ED.

THE EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW ON BREAKING THE LINE.—An article in the last number of the Edinburgh Review, marked by the literary and forensic characteristics of its eminent writer, the late Editor of that celebrated Periodical,—has revived the exploded notion that Mr. Clerk, through his pupils Lord Rodney and Sir Charles Douglas, directed from his easy chair at Eldin the movements of our gallant Fleet in the Caribbean Sea, and won by the force and ubiquity of his particular genius the victory of the 12th April, 1782; discarding of course the presence or agency of professional tact and experience, of circumstances and the elements from an affair already arranged "upon instinct" by our Northern AMATEUR, over his red-herring and Schidam.

That the accomplished *Dean* has handled his case with all the dexterity of his *faculty*, and the polish of his practised pen, we readily admit;—but we are free to assure him, that his ingenuity is lost even upon the Marines, however calculated to minister to the modesty of the "Modern Heathens."* In fact, the pretensions of Mr. Clerk in this instance are a jest in the Navy, amongst the members of which, without distinction of rank, standing, country, or party, we have never heard a single voice raised in favour of his claim;—and we suspect this to be a more legitimate criterion than the traditions and gossip of a few old-wives in the land of clanship and cakes.

We are not here discussing proofs in arrest of judgment—rather a sore point with the Edinburgh Reviewer, who, by a well known legal *finesse*, which generally defeats itself, deprecates any reply, and assures the Jury that the opposite party can make no rejoinder, but if by some miracle he should, that they must stop their ears to the voice of all charmers but himself.

The main point contended for by Sir Howard Douglas, that is, the *immediate* suggestion of the movement of breaking the line on the 12th April by his father, and its adoption by Lord Rodney, must, as we have all along maintained, be considered as established; the testimonies in its favour are admitted, nay almost advocated, by the Northern Reviewer: while the odds at present against Mr. Clerk's pretension may be quoted as three to one—viz. Sir Howard Douglas—The Quarterly Review—and the British Navy. As to ulterior operations, with reference to the position assumed to cover Eldin by the leading tactician of "The Faculty," we have reason to know that Sir Howard Douglas, who is absent at the Hague upon a mission of high national importance, is contented for the present to reconnoitre his opponents, and watch the developement of their plans and forces:—that he will, when disengaged from his present engrossing charge, attack the Civilian Militia, albeit with the blue and yellow knight at their head, Sir Howard is not of a character or a cause to allow us to doubt.

A word for ourselves:—Our eminent cotemporary describes us as *Partizans* in this controversy;—he does us injustice: we have only advocated the cause which appeared to us, *from the evidence before us*, the rightful one, and which, as regards the most important fact, has been proved so: but though we shall never disclaim our partiality, individually, for Sir Howard Douglas, with whose great merit we are intimately acquainted, and of whose long-standing friendship we are justly proud, yet, as he well knows, we assert but the simple truth in affirming that we were, and continue to be uninfluenced by private feeling in the duties of our public capacity.—we respect, and as far as human infirmity permits, are guided by the immortal motto—PALMAM QUI MERUIT FERAT!

THE FRENCH EXPEDITION AGAINST ALGIERS.—After considerable delay, owing to adverse winds and other causes, the French expeditionary army has at length effected a landing on the African coast. The debarkation took place, contrary to the practice of former expeditions, which landed to the east of the town, at Sidi-ul-Ferruch, or Turetta Chika, which forms the western point of the Bay of Algiers, and is distant from that city between four and five leagues. This operation appears to have been executed with judgment and success under the direction of the Naval and Military Commanders, Admiral Duperré and Count Bourmont; and

* See "Sam Sprit" upon the tack.

our neighbours anticipate a speedy and triumphant conclusion to the campaign. The first success of the French expedition has been thus officially announced.

" Paris, June 21.

" The army has landed in eight hours, with its ammunition and provisions.

" The enemy's positions have been turned and carried; the masses of cavalry which he opposed to us were repulsed, his cannon taken, and our army is encamped upon the ground which he had occupied."

Chance, which has so frequently befriended the children of destiny, has thrown into the Corsairs' hands the crews of two French vessels of war, (the brigs Siléne, Capt. Bruat, and Aventure, Capt. D'Assigny,) lost on the Algerine Coast, only ten or twelve leagues east of the town, on the very day of the landing of the expedition. The commanders of these vessels, by their own showing, displayed little of the spirit of their country, or of the energy and resource of their noble profession. Their seamanship, though doubtful, does not strike us, however, in so unfavourable a light, as the questionable *discretion*, so little characteristic of Frenchmen, with which, at the head of nearly two hundred men with arms in their hands, they rejected the practicable alternative of defending themselves, after having safely landed, till assistance should arrive; deliberately deciding on surrender, without a blow, to an enemy not even visible, and whom by their own account they set out to look for!

It occurs to us that the possession of these captives gives the Dey an advantage, of which he will not be slow to avail himself in extremity.

Narrative of a Residence in Algiers.—A Second Edition of the work on Algiers, by Pananti, the Anglo-Florentine, has been opportunely prepared under the superintendence of Lieut. Blaquière, R.N. whose " Letters from the Mediterranean" attest his competence for the task. Pananti was taken prisoner by an Algerine Squadron, and condemned as a slave, but subsequently liberated. Having collected a great variety of information on the States of Barbary, he has given it to the public in a form somewhat too diffuse, though generally clear and correct: while his personal narrative excites a strong interest. Overlooking the excursive flights of the Author, there is much appropriate and valuable information to be gleaned from this work at the present moment. Prefixed is a pleasing view of Algiers, and a well executed plan of the City and a Chart of the Regency are added.

Geographical Society of London.—A Society under the above title, and of great prospective utility and national importance, has just been instituted. It already embraces a number of distinguished names amongst its subscribers;—and its objects are of a nature to recommend it more especially to the members of the United Service.

Rifle Shells.—The French have been trying the effect of these missiles, which they term " *Balles incendiaires,*" and which are, in fact, an invention of Captain Norton, of the 34th British regiment, by whom the principle was communicated, by permission, to the French Government, with a view to their trial in the operations against Algiers. We shall give in our next an account of the nature and application of this miniature shell, which we have hitherto witheld from an objection which no longer exists.

THE LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY,
SATURDAY, JUNE 26TH, 1830.

Whitehall, June 26th, 1830.

A Bulletin, of which the following is a Copy, has been this Morning received by Secretary Sir Robert Peel, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

Windsor Castle, June 26th, 1830.

It has pleased Almighty God to take from this world the King's Most Excellent Majesty.

His Majesty expired at a quarter past 3 o'clock this Morning, without pain.

(Signed) Henry Halford,
Matthew John Tierney.

PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS,

CONNECTED WITH THE SERVICES.

RETURN of the Number of Commissions in the Army Vacant without Purchase, in consequence of Deaths, Removals, or Resignations, between the 25th January, 1828, and 25th January, 1830 distinguishing those which have been filled from the Half-Pay.

Vacant Commissions, &c.	Lieutenant Colonels.	Majors.	Captains.	Lieutenants.	Cornets, Sec.-Lieuts. or Ensigns.	Total.
Number of actual Vacant Commissions without Purchase, in consequence of Deaths, Removals, Resignations, &c. between the 25th Jan. 1828, and the 25th Jan. 1829.	13	8	48	80	18	167
OF WHICH WERE,						
Filled up by Officers from the Half-Pay	2	—	3	1	3	9
Filled up by Promotions and Appointments, and not from the Half-Pay	11	8	45	79	15	158
	13	8	48	80	18	167
Number of actual Vacant Commissions without Purchase, in consequence of Deaths, Removals, Resignations, &c. between the 25th Jan. 1829, and the 25th Jan. 1830.	6	7	26	40	11	90
OF WHICH WERE,						
Filled up by Officers from the Half-Pay	1	1	5	5	3	15
Filled up by Promotions and Appointments, and not from the Half-Pay	5	6	21	35	8	75
	6	7	26	40	11	90

RETURN of the Total Number of Gentlemen who have been appointed to First Commissions in Regiments of Cavalry, Foot Guards, and Infantry of the Line; of Promotion of Cornets, Second-Lieutenants, and Ensigns, to be Lieutenants; of Lieutenants to be Captains; of Captains to be Majors, and of Majors to be Lieutenant-Colonels; distinguishing the Number of each Rank, from the 25th January, 1828, to the 25th January, 1830, whether with or without Purchase; and the Total of the whole, including the Purchase of Unattached or Half-Pay Commissions.

	From 25th Jan. 1828, to 25th Jan. 1829.			From 25th Jan. 1829, to 25th Jan. 1830.		
	With Purchase.	Without Purchase.	Total.	With Purchase.	Without Purchase.	Total.
Gentlemen appointed o First Commissions	159	115	274	180	58	238
Cornets, Second-Lieutenants, and Ensigns, promoted to the rank of Lieutenant . .	112	116	228	148	57	205
Lieutenants promoted to the rank of Captain	83	56	139	100	28	128
Captains promoted to the Regimental rank of Major	29	15	44	31	9	40
Majors promoted to the Regimental rank of Lieutenant-Colonel	22	11	33	21	5	26
	405	313	718	480	157	637

AN ACCOUNT of the Money received from the Sale of Retired Full-Pay and Half-Pay Commissions, under the Orders of the 2d May, 1825, and 25th April, 1826, since the Return, dated Horse Guards, 31st March, 1828, with an Abstract of the whole Amount received since the General Orders of May, 1825.

	£.	s.	d.
Amount received on Account of the Sale of Commissions of Officers on the Retired Full Pay and Half Pay	61,400	0	0

Brought forward	£61,400	0	0
Amount paid to Officers on the Retired Full-Pay and Half Pay, who have sold their Commissions	58,533	5	0
Surplus paid into the Bank of England by direction of the Lords Commissioners of His Majesty's Treasury, since the Return of the 31st March, 1828	2,866	15	0
Abstract of the whole Amount received since the General Order of May, 1825	1,720,700	0	0
Abstract of the whole Amount paid since the General Order of May, 1825	1,636,319	16	7
Abstract of the Surplus paid into the Bank since the General Order of May, 1825	£84,380	3	5

By direction of the General Commanding-in-Chief,
FITZROY SOMERSET, Major-General, Military Secretary.

Horse Guards, 22th April, 1829.

RETURN of the Number of Commissions in the Army, of each Rank, which have been Purchased, and the Half or Retired Pay of the same cancelled; stating the Years in which they were Purchased, and the Amount of Purchase Money paid for each rank; stating the principle on which the Purchases have been made, and Estimate of the Saving to the Public by such Purchase; stating also from what Funds the Purchase Money has been paid.

Year in which the Purchases were made, and Rank.	Number of each Rank.	Annual Amount of Half-Pay Cancelled.	Amount of Purchase Money paid for each Rank.
1829.		£ s. d.	£. s. d.
Lieutenants	89	6,990 2 6	51,390 19 2
Second-Lieutenants	2	169 10 0	750 0 0
Ensigns	97	5,306 9 0	38,499 1 4
Cornets	8	492 15 0	3,250 0 0
Adjutant	1	73 0 0	400 0 0
Quartermasters	5	273 15 0	1,900 0 0
Staff-Surgeon	1	127 15 0	400 0 0
Surgeons	2	255 10 0	1,079 1 3
Assistant-Surgeons	4	292 0 0	1,130 0 0
	209	13,920 16 6	99,799 1 9
1830.			
Lieutenants	9	687 8 4	4,351 13 10
Second-Lieutenant	1	54 15 0	400 0 0
Ensigns	6	328 10 0	2,250 0 0
Cornet	1	54 15 0	400 0 0
Physician	1	182 10 0	1,000 0 0
Staff-Surgeon	1	127 15 0	500 0 0
Apothecary	1	91 5 0	380 0 0
Assistant-Surgeons	2	146 0 0	700 0 0
Hospital-Assistant	1	36 10 0	250 0 0
	23	1,709 8 4	10,231 13 10

The measure of buying up the Commissions of Officers of the Army on Half-Pay, has been conducted in the following manner:—

Officers reduced to Half-Pay at the Peace, and who, in many instances, had not rendered sufficient service on Full-Pay to give them any strong claim to be retained permanently on Half-Pay, were allowed the option either of returning to Full-Pay, if fit, or of commuting their Half-Pay for a sum of money, if unwilling to serve, the amount of which was to be graduated according to the length and nature of the Officer's service, the campaigns, wounds, or professional usefulness of the service performed, granting the new or old price of the Commission, or a still lower sum, according to those conditions.

The age was limited to 45 years, and the Officer's state of health was ascertained by medical certificates.

In 1825 the new price of Commissions paid by the purchasers of 849 Unattached Commissions,

Amounted to	£1,720,700
The sellers received only	1,636,320
Surplus paid by Officers of the Army,	84,380
Advanced out of the Public Funds	24,650
Total	£109,030

This sum of £109,030 has extinguished, in the course of the years 1829 and 1830, 232 Half-Pay Commissions and Annuities, amounting to £15,630.

The average age of the sellers has been 35 years; the average annuity, £67; the value of which, according to the Government Tables, is, at the present price of the funds, £1,186. The average commuted sum given to each Officer has been £469.

War Office, 17th May, 1830. H. HARDINGE.

GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, &c.

TO THE ARMY.

CIRCULAR.

War-Office, 10th June, 1830.

SIR,—I have the honour to acquaint you that, from and after the conclusion of the present year, the quarterly pay lists and accounts are respectively to commence on the 1st of January, 1st of April, 1st of July, and 1st of October, and to terminate on the 31st of March, 30th of June, 30th of September, and 31st of December, in order that the military year in future, may coincide with the calendar year.

I have to add that the last estimate on account of 1830, is to comprise the seven additional days from the 25th to the 31st, and the additional issue is to be accounted for in the December pay list.

I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your most obedient humble servant,
H. HARDINGE.

Officer Commanding
Regiment of

MONTHLY NAVAL REGISTER.

ARRIVALS AND SAILINGS.

May 19. PORTSMOUTH. — Arrived H. M. P. Renard, Lieut. Dunsford, from Bermuda, and H. M. P. Lyra, Lieut. St. John, from St. Thomas's Island.

20. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. B. Onyx, Lieut. Dawson.

21. PORTSMOUTH. — Sailed H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone, and H. M. S. Scylla, (18), Com. J. Hindmarsh, for the Mediterranean. Sailed the Britomart Transport, Lieut. Woodman.

SHEERNESS. — Sailed the Amphitrite Transport, Lieut. Cooleg.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding, for Lisbon; and H. M. P. Mutine, Lieut. Pawle, for Rio Janeiro.

22. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Maguet, J. Porteous, from Lisbon. Left on the 9th. Sailed H. M. P. Zephyr, Lieut. Church, for Jamaica, and Lady Wellington, Lieut. Lugg, for Mexico.

23. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Raven, Lieut. Finch.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Sphynx, Lieut. Passingham, from the West Indies. Left Tampico 17th March, Vera Cruz 28th, and Havanna on 20th April.

24. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessels Confiance, Lieut. Richardson, and Carron, Lieut. Aplin, on an experimental cruise.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Sandwich, Lieut. James, from Lisbon. Sailed 16th.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Highflyer.

25. PLYMOUTH. — H. M. S. Conflict, (10), Lieut. Smithers, left Hamoaze and anchored in the Sound.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Isis, (50), Capt. Sir T. Staines, K.C.B. from the Mediterranean. Left Malta 7th April.

26. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Sheldrake, Lieut. R. Ede, from Jamaica; and H. M. P. Frolic, Lieut. Greene, from Bermuda. The Frolic left Bermuda 24th April, and Halifax 10th May.

FALMOUTH. — Arrived H. M. P. Emulous, Lieut. W. P. Croke, from the West Indies.

27. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Asia, (84) Capt. W. J. H. Johnstone, from the Mediterranean. Left Malta 2d May. Arrived H. M. B. Infernal, Com. Gunning, from Malta. Left on the 25th April. Arrived H. M. S. Tyne, (28) Capt. Sir R. Grant, from the Halifax Station. Left Bermuda 7th May. Arrived H. M. S. Cornelia, tender to H. M. S. Hecla, lately surveying on the coast of Africa, in charge of Mr. Gillman, from the Western Islands.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Galatea, (42), Capt. C. Napier, C.B. Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessels Confiance, Lieut. Richardson, and Carron Lieut. Aplin.

FALMOUTH. — Arrived H. M. P. Stanmer, R. S. Sutton, from Lisbon, and Duke of Marlborough, J. Bull. Arrived H. M. S. V. Echo, Lieut. Bissett, from Malta. Sailed on 8th instant.

28th. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Highflyer. Arrived H. M. S. Galatea, (46), Capt. Napier, C. B.

PLYMOUTH. — Sailed H. M. B. Conflict, (10), Lieut. Smithers.

FALMOUTH. — Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel,

Echo, Lieut. Bissett; and H. M. P. Magnet, J. Porteous, for Lisbon.

29. PORTSMOUTH. — Sailed H. M. S. Isis, (50), Capt. Sir T. Staines, K.C.B.; and H. M. B. Infernal, Com. Gunning. Arrived the William Harris Transport, from the West Indies. Left Dominica on 28th April. H. M. S. Tyne, came into harbour to pay off.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Plover, Lieut. W. Downey, from the West Indies. Left Carthagena 10th April, Jamaica on 20th, and Crooked Island on 27th.

30. SHEERNESS.—Arrived H. M. S. Isis, (50), Capt. Sir T. Staines; and H. M. B. Infernal, Com. Gunning.

31. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Albatross, Lieut. Arrindell, Tender to H. M. S. Hecla, lately surveying on the west coast of Afrlea, from Ascension.

PLYMOUTH. — Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Messenger, Lieut. Lapidge.

June 1. PORTSMOUTH. — Arrived H. M. C. Cracker, Lieut. Pritchard; H. M. C. Sparrow, Lieut. Moffat; and H. M. C. Starling. Arrived the Hope Transport, Lieut. Pritchard.

2. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thraekstone.

SHEERNESS. — Arrived H. M. C. Antelope, Lieut. Johns.

3. PORTSMOUTH. — Sailed the William Harris Transport, Lieut. Stevens; and H. M. S. Albatross, Lieut. Arrindell. Came into harbour, H. M. S. Asia, (84), Capt. Johnstone, to pay off.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Confiance, Lieut. Richardson.

4. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed the Supply Transport.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. B. Wizard, lately launched at Pembroke.

5. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed the Hope, Transport, Lieut. Pritchard.

SHEERNESS.—Sailed the Diligence, Transport, J. Walker.

PLYMOUTH. — Arrived H. M. S. Britomart, (10), Com. Johnson.

7. SHEERNESS.—Sailed H. M. S. Alligator, (28) Capt. C. P. Yorke.

PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Snipe, Lieut. Purcell; and Sparrow, Lieut. Moffatt.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney. H. M. S. Blanche, left Hamoaze, and anchored in the Sound.

8. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

PLYMOUTH. — Arrived H. M. C. Industry, Lieut. Dimocke.

9. SHEERNESS.—Arrived H. M. C. Linnet, Lieut. Gayton; and Amphitrite, Transport, Lieut. Cooley.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Highflyer. Sailed H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney. Arrived the Diligence, Transport, J. Walker.

10. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Highflyer; and H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison. Arrived the Industry, Transport; and H. M. S. Alligator, (28), Capt. C. P. Yorke.

11. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived the Sylvia, Transport, Lieut. G. Hesley, from Bermuda. Left 15th May.

11. PLYMOUTH.— Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel, Echo, Lieut. Bisset.

FALMOUTH. — Arrived H. M. P. Sheldrake from the West Indies. Left St. Thomas 8th May. Arrived H. M. P. Duke of Marlborough, J. Bull, from Lisbon. Sailed 4th. Sailed H. M. P. Stanmer, R. Sutton, for Lisbon.

12. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Snipe, Lieut. Purcell. Sailed H. M. S. Alligator, (28) Capt. C. P. Yorke, for the West Indies.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Pigeon, Lieut. Binney, from Buenos Ayres. Sailed 14th March. From Monte Video, 17th, and Rio 7th April. Arrived H. M. P. Osborne, from the Mediterranean. Left Corfu 18th April, Malta 26th, Gibraltar 25th May, and Cadiz 27th.

13. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Sheldrake, Lieut. R. Ede. Arrived H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Forte, (44) Capt. J. Coghlan, C.B. from South America. Left Rio 25th April. Arrived H. M. C. Swan, Lieut. Goldie. Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel, Echo, Lieut. Bisset.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Swallow, Lieut. T. Baldock, from the Brazils. Left Rio 21st April, Bahia 5th May, Pernambuco 10th May.

PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Swan, Lieut. Goldie, and H. M. C. Snipe, Lieut. Purcell. Arrived H. M. S. Pearl, (20) Com. G. C. Blake, with the flag of Rear Admiral Sir C. Paget.

14. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney. Sailed H. M. S. Blanche, (46) Commodore A. Farquhar, C.B.

15. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Alligator, (28) Capt. C. P. Yorke, and H. M. C. Swan, Lieut. Goldie. Sailed H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Fairy, Com. W. Molyneux, from the West Indies. Left Jamaica 1st May.

17. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thraekstone. Sailed H. M. S. Forte, (44), Capt. J. Coghlan, C.B.

SHEERNESS. — Sailed the Hope Transport, Lieut. Pritchard. Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel, Alban, Lieut. Davis.

18. PORTSMOUTH. — Arrived H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison. Sailed H. M. S. Fairy, (10), Com. Molyneux.

SHEERNESS.—Sailed H. M. B. Martial, (10), Lieut. M'Kirdy.

19. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Swan, Lieut. Goldie.

MISCELLANEOUS.

An appointment has taken place, since our last number, which we believe will give satisfaction to our Naval readers. We allude to that of Commander G. Smith, at Portsmouth. In these times of peace, an acquaintance with the various improvements which are almost daily introduced into the naval service, and more particularly in the most important branch of gunnery, is necessarily limited to the few of our offi-

cers who are employed. All experience in these matters is closed from the rest. With the view of affording a remedy for this, Commander Smith, the inventor of the celebrated lever target, and whose sights for long guns have proved so successful in a late trial at Spithead, has been appointed to the St. Vincent, with a party of the Marine Artillery, until a proper ship can be prepared for their reception. One of the ships in Rotten Row, at the North end of the Dock-yard, is to be selected for the purpose, where all naval officers will be at liberty to attend. Other objects of the same nature are to be connected with this establishment, which is to be under the immediate inspection of the Port-Admiral. We hope before long to hear of a similar establishment at Plymouth. In accordance with the present measure, the number of commissioned officers attending studies at the Royal Naval College, is to be extended by an addition of twelve, which will increase it to thirty six.

His Majesty's Ship Blanche, with the broad pendant of Commodore Farquhar, sailed from Plymouth on the 15th of June, for the North American command. The Blanche was fitted with a newly invented pump, by Mr. Hearle, which, by the economical use of power, requires only three men to work it with proper effect. It has been so much approved of, that the St. Vincent and Caledonia are both ordered to have it.

His Majesty's Bomb, Ætna, was paid off by Commander R. Ingram, on the 26th May, and recommissioned by Commander E. Belcher, for a survey on the Coast of Africa. The Ætna is at present in dock at Portsmouth, and is expected to be ready by the beginning of August.

His Majesty's Ship Tyne, Capt. Sir James Grant, lately returned from the North American station, was paid off into ordinary on the 11th of June. The Tyne was built at Woolwich in 1826, and was taken out to the Halifax station by the late Capt. J. R. White, where she has since been employed.

A trial of speed has taken place between His Majesty's Steam Vessels, Carron and Confiance, which has terminated in favour of the former. They left Plymouth and proceeded to the S.W. coast of Ireland, and returned again on the second day.

His Majesty's Sloop Scylla, Commander J. Hindmarsh, has joined the Mediterranean station, having sailed from Portsmouth on the 21st of May.

The Seaflower, Cutter, built under the inspection of Capt. Hayes, C.B. on his principle, was lately launched at Portsmouth, and is now employed as a tender to the St. Vincent flag-ship.

His Majesty's Ship Asia, (84) Capt. Johnstone, lately returned from the Mediterranean, was paid off into ordinary at Portsmouth on the 10th of June, having been employed there three years.

His Majesty's Ship Isis, (50) Capt. Sir T. Staines, and His Majesty's Bomb Infernal, Commander Gunning, were paid off at Chatham on the 11th of June. Both having been in commission about three years.

The Wizard, a new brig, piereed for 10 guns, lately launched at Pembroke, has been laid up in ordinary at Plymouth.

His Majesty's Brig Conflict, Lieut. Smithers, sailed from Plymouth, for the African station on the 28th of May.

His Majesty's Sloop Wolf, lately paid off at Portsmouth, has been commissioned for a foreign station, by Commander W. Hamley.

His Majesty's Packet Sheldrake, Lieut. R. Ede, is preparing to pay off out of the service at Plymouth.

His Majesty's Sloop Columbine, lately returned from the Halifax station, was paid off at Portsmouth on the 1st of June, and recommissioned on the following day, by Commander J. W. Gabriel, for a foreign station.

The following ships are fitting for service, and the stations annexed for which they are reported. At Woolwich, Curlew, (10), Commander O. Foley, Cape Station; Nautilus, (10), Commander Lord G. Paulett, Channel. At Chatham, Pelican, (18), Commander J. Cape, Mediterranean. At Portsmouth, Pallas, (42), Capt. A. Fitz-Clarence; Pearl, (20), Commander G. C. Blake, for special service; Briton, (46), Capt. J. D. Markland, Channel; Talbot, (28), Capt. R. Dickinson, Cape Station; Wolfe, (18), Commander W. Hamley, East Indies; Columbine, (18), Commander J. W. Gabriel, North America; Ætna, Surveying Vessel, Commander E. Belcher, Africa. At Plymouth, Dryad, (42), Capt. J. Hayes, C.B. Africa; Clio, (18), Commander J. J. Onslow, South America.

His Majesty's Ship Dryad, (42), with the broad pendant of Capt. J. Hayes, C.B. is shortly about to proceed to the Coast of Africa, to relieve the Sibylle, Capt. F. A. Collier, C.B. in the command of that station.

The usual examination of the Students at the Royal Naval College, previous to the Summer vacation, occupied the week terminating on the 22d of June, on which day the medals were awarded in presence of the First Lord of the Admiralty, the Port Admiral, and other officers, besides those connected with the establishment. To Mr. W. Moorsom was given the principal medal, and Mr. J. Irving the second.

The following Midshipmen have passed their examinaton at the Royal Naval College since our last:—C. Bayley, W. Y. Collins, W. Crawford, M. De Courey, J. S. A. Dennis, N. B. Devereux, W. R. Drummond, H. J. W. S. P. Gallévey, A. Jeffreys, Hon. G. H. S. V. Kinnaird De Ross, O. P. Knott, R. J. Le Mesurier M'Clure, G. Pyne, J. W. Tarleton.

The reports in the French papers, of the loss of the Rattlesnake, Hon. Captain Bridgman, is incorrect. That ship arrived at Malta on the 29th May, with the English Consul and family from Algiers on board. No accident of any kind had occured to the Rattlesnake. The Meteor Steam-Vessel, with the mail from Malta, brought the above, and left that place June 3d. The letters by this conveyance, were received in town the 25th inst. being only twenty-two days on their passage.

PROMOTIONS.

CAPTAINS.

Michell, F. T.
Boyle, C. E. W.

COMMANDERS.

Barwell, W.

Incledon, R.
Sturt, H. R.
Triscott, R. S.

LIEUTENANTS.

Baring, A.
Bullen, R. E.
Dawkins, C. C.
Inman, R.
Pelham, F. T.
Taylor, W.

MASTER.

Johnston, J.

SURGEONS.

M'Avoy, B.
Pattison, C.
Sinclair, J., M.D.

APPOINTMENTS.

CAPTAINS.

Burdett, G.	Asia.
Bridgeman, Hon. C. O.	Revenge.
Dickson, E. S.	Ganges.
Johnston, W. J. H.	Britannia.
Hayes, J., C.B.	Dryad.
Pasley, Sir T.	Rattlesnake.

COMMANDERS.

Blair, F.	Magnificent.
Farwell, C.	Out-pension of Greenwich.
Ferris, T.	Preventive Service.
Foley, O.	Curlew.
Griffiths, W. S.	Procris.
Gabriel, J. W.	Columbine.
Hamley, W.	Wolf.
Haydon, W.	Britannia.
Kitchen, W. H.	Preventive Service.
Marsham, H. S.	Windsor Castle.
Maingy, P.	Preventive Service.
Meredith, S.	Preventive Service.
Morgan, W.	Preventive Service.
Molyneux, W.	Magnificent.
Pearson, C.	Preventive Service.
Popham, B.	Wasp.
Rooke, L. C.	Preventive Service.
Triscott, R. S.	Rifleman.
Turner, W.	Dryad.
Weale, E. T.	Preventive Service.
Wills, T. G.	Preventive Service.
Woolcombe, G.	St. Vincent.
Wyvill, C.	Britannia.

LIEUTENANTS.

Aplin, B.	Messenger Steam-Vessel.
Bagot, C.	Victor.
Baker, C. H.	Samarang.
Blount, W. S.	Columbine.
Bowen, J.	Britannia.
Brereton, G.	Asia.
Byne, C.	Talavera.
Bullen, R. E.	Espoir.
Bully, J.	Talavera.
Carey, T.	Talavera.
Crawley, J.	Asia.
Creser, T.	Dryad.
Davis, T. J. J. M.	Alban Steam-Vessel.
Elliott, G. A.	Britannia.
Fitzmaurice, E. H.	Talavera.
Gore, R.	Ganges.
Hogg, J.	Speedwell.
Hookey, J.	Magnificent.
Haswell, T. S.	Talavera.
Huntley, H. V.	Dryad.
John, J. St.	Prince Regent.
King, G. S. V.	Columbine.
Lapidge, F. W.	Carron Steam-Vessel.
Liddon, J. M.	Fairy.
Lloyd, W.	Barham.
Maxwell, J.	Mosquito.
Morgan, R. (a)	Britannia.
Morgan, R. (b)	Hind.
Parlby, J.	Dryad.
Pelham, Hon. F. T.	Ferret.
Price, J.	Wolf.
Robilliard, N.	Asia.
Simpson, J.	Minx.
Steele, H. P.	{ Colonial Service at Newfoundland.
Taylor, W. N.	Talbot.
Tulloh, W. S.	Pincher.
Turner, J. H.	Ganges.
Turner, R.	Dryad.
Walker, B. W.	Britannia.

MASTERS.

Bateman, F.	Grasshopper.
Easto, R.	Britannia.
Johnston, G.	Ætna.
Lye, D.	Asia.
Northcote, S. G.	Clio.
Wilson, W.	Dryad.

SURGEONS.

Coldwell, E. Agent,	Southampton.
Conway, D. B.	Hyperion.
Ferguson, A.	Blonde.
Inclay, G.	Britannia.
Logan, F.	Ætna.
M'Avoy, B.	Slaney.
Sinclair, J.	Grasshopper.
Sinclair, S., M.D.	Asia.

ASSISTANT-SURGEONS.

Cook, W. P.	Winchester.
Hobbs, W.	Winchester.
Houghton, W.	Winchester.
Miller, G. D.	Ætna.
Williams, H.	Winchester.
Yeoman, A.	Winchester.

PURSERS.

Browne, W. P.	Dryad.
Denby, E. M.	Barham.
Lean, J. G.	Wolf.
Sheppard, G.	Mersey.

MARINES.—CAPTAIN.

Ford, R.	St. Vincent.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

Cookson, W.	Revenge.
Jones, J. P.	Alligator.
Welshman, G. T.	St. Vincent.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Ayles, G. J. A.	St. Vincent.
Dwyer, T. P.	Revenge.
Parke, H. W.	Britannia.
Stacpoole, H. L.	Island of Ascension.

CHAPLAINS.

Beebee, M.	Dryad.
Fisher, G.	St. Vincent.
Goldney, J. K.	Blonde.
Marshall, J.	Briton.
Quarles, T.	Caledonia.

	Principal Staff at Head-Quarters.	Principal Commanders-in-Chief, and Governors abroad.
1803. War with France and Holland.	Secretary-at-War.—Right Hon. Charles Yorke. Right Hon. Charles Bragge Bathurst. Captain-General and Commander-in-Chief, Field-Marshal H. R. H. the Duke of York, K.G. Adjutant-General.—Major-Gen. Harry Calvert. Quarter-Master-General.— Gen. Sir David Dundas, K.B. to 11th March. Major-Gen. Robert Brownrigg, from 12th March. Master-General of the Ordnance.—John Earl of Chatham, K.G. Lieut.-General of the Ordnance.—Gen. W. Viscount Howe, K. B.	East Indies.— Lieut.-Gen. Gerard Lake. North America.— Lieut.-Gen. P. Hunter. Jamaica.—Lieut.-Gen. George Nugent. Leeward Islands.— Lieut.-Gen. William Grinfield. Lieut.-Gen. William Myers. *Cape of Good Hope.— Lieut.-Gen. Francis Dundas. Mediterranean.—Gen. Hon. H. E. Fox. Gibraltar.— Gen. H. R. H. the Duke of Kent, K.G. Ceylon.—Major-Gen. D. D. Wemyss.

DISTRIBUTION OF THE REGULAR FORCES.

Great Britain and Ireland		70,765†
Plantations, Gibraltar, Mediterranean, Ceylon, and New South Wales		37,778
East Indies (four regiments of Dragoons and seventeen regiments of Foot)		22,814‡
Militia—South Britain	51,190	
Cornwall and Devon Miners	253	
Militia—North Britain	9540	
Militia—Ireland	22,857	
Foreign Corps	5168	

RETURN OF THE ROYAL ARMY OF RESERVE, MADE UP TO DECEMBER 1803.

England and Wales	24,480	Effective and present.
Scotland	4103	Ditto.
Ireland	5579	Ditto.
Total	34,162	

RETURN OF YEOMANRY AND VOLUNTEERS ACCEPTED AND PLACED UPON THE ESTABLISHMENT.

Great Britain	379,943
Ireland	82,241

MILITARY ACHIEVEMENTS AND OCCURRENCES, AND CHRONOLOGICAL EVENTS OF THE ARMY.

March 10. Message from the King to Parliament for calling out the Militia.

May 16. Renewal of hostilities§ between Great Britain and France.‖

June 3. The Electorate of Hanover surrendered¶ to the French under Gen. Mortier.—17. A message from the King to Parliament, announcing the commencement of hostilities against the Batavian Republic.—18. Army of Reserve Act** submitted to Parliament.—20. An expedition sailed for Barbadoes, under Lieut.-Gen. Grinfield, and Commodore Sir Samuel Hood, for the reduction of the island of St. Lucie, in possession of the French, and on the 22d the island surrendered. "I cannot omit a circumstance, which reflects so much credit, as well on the British nation, as on the conduct of the soldiers actually employed, that, notwithstanding the severe and spirited resistance of the

* Evacuated in this year.

† The number at first estimated was 66,574.

‡ Exclusive of Recruiting Troops and Companies in Great Britain, amounting to 546 men.

§ Notwithstanding the declaration of war took place late in the month of May, yet on the date of His Majesty's message, in March, it may be said the signal of war was given.

‖ The military force of France, at the commencement of this year, consisted of eighty-four regiments of Cavalry, amounting to 46,000 men; one hundred demi-brigades of Infantry, and one hundred and thirty of Light Infantry, amounting to 341,000 men; 14,000 Veterans employed on garrison service, and 26,000 Artillery.

¶ By the convention it was settled that the Hanoverian army was to be disbanded and return to their homes upon their parole not to serve against France or her Allies until regularly exchanged; and its artillery, horses, and military stores were to be given up to the French. The effects belonging to the King of England were placed entirely at the disposal of the invaders.

** The outline of this plan, for increasing the military defence of the country, was to raise by ballot 40,000 men for England, and 10,000 for Ireland, to be officered from the half-pay list, and from the Fencible officers; and to serve as an Army of Reserve to assist the Regulars and Militia.

French troops, yet no sooner were the works carried by assault, and the opposition no longer existed, than every idea of animosity appeared to cease, and not a French soldier was either killed or wounded."*—Dispatch.—British Corps engaged: Royal Military Artificers, 2d Battalion Royals, 34th Regiment, 3d West India Regiment, and Royal Marines.—24. The garrison of Candia, Columbo, commanded by Major Davie, attacked in the midst of a truce, by the first Adigaar, and capitulated on the following day. After the Major had left the fort, all the English soldiers who accompanied him were treacherously murdered.

July 1. The island of Tobago surrendered, without resistance, to Lieut.-Gen. Grinfield, and Commodore Hood.—18. The Secretary-at-War brought a Bill into Parliament for amending the Defence Bill, and for enabling His Majesty to raise a levy, *en masse*, in case of invasion,† now threatened by Buonaparte. The shores of Great Britain being menaced with invasion on a scale so enormous, that even the most cool and deliberate imagined her existence, as an independent state, was endangered. His present Majesty, then Prince of Wales, made an energetic appeal to the Ministers of his august father, for the purpose of overcoming the interdiction which His Royal Highness felt grievous as a man, a Prince, and a soldier; and earnestly remonstrated against the cold, but necessary policy which debarred him from taking the field with military rank and command.—20. The Merchants, Underwriters, and other Subscribers to Lloyd's Coffee-House, commenced a general subscription, on an extended scale, for the encouragement and relief of those who might be engaged in the defence of the country, and who might suffer in the common cause (now known as "Lloyd's Fund"). The sum raised by the end of this month was 150,000*l.*

August 29. Lieut.-Gen. Lake, at the head of the British Cavalry, attacked and defeated from 12 to 15,000 horse, under Gen. Perron, at Coel, East Indies.‡

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* The French general had refused a capitulation; he was determined to abide the assaults; and although it might be supposed that conquering troops, provoked by the losses which the obstinacy of the enemy exposed them to, would have revenged themselves by a bloody victory, yet the conduct of the troops was a triumph worthy of a civilized nation, and brilliantly displayed British gallantry and generosity.

† This is an ancient prerogative of the Crown, and the object of the Bill was only to facilitate the exercise of it in case of need. By the laws of the Anglo-Saxons, this prerogative was claimed; by the Assize of Henry II. and Statute of Henry III. it was legally recognized, and there can be no doubt that every liege subject is bound, at the call of his Sovereign, to take up arms, in case of an invasion of the realm. The measure was, however, rendered unnecessary by the spirit of the nation, which in a short time presented above 300,000 effective volunteers as an additional defence. This vast reinforcement to its military strength placed it on so proud a footing of security, that instead of fearing an invasion, the country was so conscious of its own strength and security, as rather to wish the enemy to try the experiment, which, in the event of failure, would probably have determined not only the reputation but the dominion and power of Buonaparte. On the 26th of July, a meeting of the Merchants, Bankers, Ship owners, and other inhabitants of the metropolis, was held at the Royal Exchange, and such an expression of zeal, loyalty, and patriotism, was exhibited in the whole conduct of the meeting, as was perhaps never paralleled at the most glorious æra of the histories of Greece and Rome, and which the world and posterity must contemplate with admiration. The following passage we record from the "Declaration" passed by this meeting, "We fight for our laws and liberties, to defend the dearest hopes of our children, to maintain the unspotted glory which we have inherited from our ancestors, to guard from outrage and shame those whom nature has entrusted to our protection, to preserve the honour and existence of the country that gave us birth, to fight for that constitution and system of society, which is at once the noblest monument and the firmest bulwark of civilization. We fight to preserve the whole earth from the barbarous yoke of military despotism. We fight for the independence of all nations, even of those who are the most indifferent to our fate, or the most blindly jealous of our prosperity! In so glorious a cause, in defence of these dearest and most sacred objects, we trust that the God of our fathers will inspire us with a valour which will be more than equal to the daring ferocity of those who are lured by the hope of plunder to fight the battle of ambition."

‡ Early in this year the forts of Sausnie, Bejighur, and Catehonra, in the Douab, were subdued: and about the middle of the year a general Mahratta war took place. In August the Commander-in-Chief took the field by advancing from Cawnpore towards the Mabratta frontier. M. Perron's army was encamped at a short distance from Allygurh. This position of the enemy was particularly advantageous. His front was completely covered by an extensive swamp, which in some parts was not fordable;—his right was protected by the fort of Allygurh, and his left by some villages, occupied by parties of his troops. Perron's force was estimated at about 15,000 horse, of which from 4000 to 5000 were regular Cavalry. The British General having determined on turning the left flank of Perron's force, formed his Cavalry into two lines, and advanced to the attack, supported by the Infantry in three and four lines, as the confined nature of the ground would admit. The excellent front displayed by the British Cavalry, and the determined countenance of the whole army, so completely overawed M. Perron and his troops, that they retreated with such rapidity as to preclude the possibility of charging them with any effect. This precipitate retreat, although at the moment a source of vexation and disappointment to Gen. Lake, was yet, in its consequences, eminently beneficial to the British interests, as Perron's military reputation received a shock from the events of this day, which it never recovered, and which was eventually the cause of the loss to him of the confidence of his troops, the defection of many of his best officers, and finally of the disorganization and dispersion of the French

September 4. The fortress of Allygurh, East Indies, carried by assault.*—11. Battle of Delhi, the enemy defeated by Lieut.-Gen. Lake, and upwards of seventy pieces of ordnance captured. "The 76th regiment, led by Capt. Boyce, and the whole of the Infantry line advanced to within one hundred paces of the enemy, without taking their firelocks from their shoulders, when they fired a volley, and rushed on with the bayonet, with a determination nothing could resist."—DISPATCH. The services of Major-Generals Ware and St. John; Colonels St. Leger and Horsford, were particularly noticed by the Commander-in-Chief. British Corps engaged; 27th Dragoons and 76th Foot, and Native regiments. Europeans killed and wounded 197, Natives 288. Honorary standards were conferred on the corps engaged at Allygurh and Delhi, "in testimony of the peculiar honour acquired by the army on those occasions." In this action, fought on the plain opposite to Delhi, Gen. Lake's force was under 3000 firelocks, three weak regiments of Cavalry, and a small proportion of Artillery. The Governor-General, on this occasion, observes, "The decisive victory gained in the battle of Delhi, justified the firm confidence reposed by the Governor-General-in-Council in the bravery, perseverance, and discipline of the army, and in the skill, judgment, active spirit, and invincible intrepidity of their illustrious Commander.† The glory of that day is not surpassed by any recorded triumph of the British arms in India, and is attended by every circumstance calculated to elevate the fame of British valour, to illustrate the character of British humanity, and to secure the stability of the British empire in the East."—GENERAL ORDERS.—13. The army crossed the Jumna, and took possession of Delhi, the capital of the Mogul Empire, when the aged and venerable Shah Alum ‡ was relieved from the misery to which he had been long exposed from Mahratta and French oppression.—19, 20. The Dutch Settlements of Surinam, Demerara, and Essequibo, surrendered to the British.—23. A detachment under the Hon. Major-Gen. Wellesley (now Duke of Wellington), defeated the army of Dowlut Rao Scindia, at Assaye. "I cannot write in too strong terms of the conduct of the troops; they advanced in the best order, and with the greatest steadiness, under a most destructive fire, against a body of Infantry, far superior in numbers, who appeared determined to contend with them to the last, and who were driven from their guns only by the bayonet; and notwithstanding the numbers of the enemy's Cavalry, and the repeated demonstrations they made of an intention to charge, they were kept at a distance by our Infantry."—DISPATCH. British Corps engaged; 19th Light Dragoons, 74th and 78th Regiments, and Native Corps. Europeans and Natives killed, 428; wounded, 1138. The enemy lost 1200 men killed in the field of battle, "and their wounded are scattered in all parts of the country."—DISPATCH. Ninety-eight pieces of ordnance and seven stand of colours were captured.§—25. The Colony of Berbice surrendered to a force under Lieut.-Colonel R. Nicholson, Lieut.-Colonel 1st Battalion Royals.

October 10. The city of Agra seized, and the force occupying the ravines under the guns of the fortress defeated. The siege was immediately commenced with vigour, and on the 18th the fortress of Agra‖ (the key of Hindostan) surrendered to the British arms. A distribution of the prize money captured in Agra, amounting to twenty-four lacs of rupees, was immediately made to the troops.—12. The Nabob Shundshere Bchadar defeated by a force under Colonel Powell at Kopsa.—16. Berhampore surrendered to a detachment under Colonel Stevenson.—18. Asseerghur surrendered to ditto.

November 1. Gen. Lake, with his Cavalry, came upon the enemy at Laswarree, whom he immediately charged and broke; but owing to the badness of the ground, and the enemy's guns being

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corps in India; at the same time that the reputation of the British troops, and of their superiority, increased in the same proportion, in the opinion of the Native Powers, as that of Perron and his troops diminished.

* This fort was so strongly fortified, that its reduction by regular approaches could not be looked for in less than six weeks, a loss of time which might have proved fatal to the success of the campaign. Its possession was indispensably necessary, as, if left in the hands of the enemy, it would have cut off the communication of the army with the Company's provinces, whence the supplies were derived. The General therefore determined to attempt to carry this important place by a *coup-de-main*. The three gates were successively blown open by a 12-pounder, and after a gallant resistance from the garrison, it was carried. Some tumbrils of treasure fell into the hands of the captors, and were divided on the spot, among the storming party, as the reward of bravery.

† With his usual activity and zeal, Gen. Lake led the troops into action, at the head of the 76th Regiment, and had a horse killed under him in the advance.

‡ Titles conferred by the Emperor Shah Allum on Gen. Lake, after the battle of Delhi; Sum Saum ul Dowlah (Sword of the Empire), Ashghah ul Moolk (Bravest of the Country), Bahadoor Futter Jung (Leader of Armies—Victorious in Battle), Khan Dowran Khan (The Valiant Lord of the Age).

§ The victory of Assaye may very justly rank among the most brilliant which have ever been gained by British courage and skill. It was a victory obtained by a small number of British over an enemy infinitely superior in numbers, comprising at least 10,000 regular Infantry, formed, disciplined, and in part officered by Frenchmen, supported by one hundred pieces of cannon, served with considerable science and precision, while hordes of Mahratta Cavalry, to the amount of 40,000, hovered around, ready to rush in upon and annihilate the little band if the smallest disorder or mistake had taken place during the engagement.

‖ The capture of Agra secured a line of defence along the West bank of the Jumna, and left the British army at liberty to attack Scindia's remaining brigades. The pursuit accordingly commenced on the 28th Oct. but the distance the enemy had gained in advance, and the celerity of his movements soon showed the little chance there was of overtaking him with the Infantry. Aware of the evils which would result if this formidable body joined Jeswunt Rao Holkar, then in great force on the borders of the Jeypoor country, Gen. Lake pushed forward with the regular Cavalry to attack him.

linked by chains in extended order, by which the British Cavalry were much broken and impeded in their charges, the advantage at first obtained could not be followed up. Shortly after the arrival of the Infantry,* the enemy was again attacked, and after a severe contest completely defeated.† Eighty-two pieces of cannon and forty-four stand of colours were taken, and a considerable portion of the enemy's Infantry either killed or made prisoners. The British loss was very considerable. "The victory must, however, be principally attributed to the admirable skill, judgment, heroic valour, and intrepidity of the Commander-in-Chief, Gen. Lake, whose magnanimous example, together with the recollection of his achievements at Coel, Allygnrh, Delhi, and Agra, inspired general confidence and emulation. In the morning, Gen. Lake led the charge of the Cavalry; and in the afternoon conducted in person, at the head of the 76th regiment, all the different attacks on the enemy's line, and on their reserve posted in and near the village of Mohaulpoor. On this day two horses were killed under the Commander-in-Chief. The shot showered round him in every direction. In the midst of the danger and slaughter which surrounded him, he displayed not only the most resolute fortitude and ardent valour, but the utmost degree of professional ability and knowledge, availing himself with admirable promptitude of every advantage presented by the enemy, and frustrating every effort of the enemy's obstinacy and boldness. His masterly plans of attack, during the action, were carried into instantaneous execution by his unrivalled personal activity; and he appeared, with matchless courage and alacrity, in front of every principal charge, which he had planned with eminent judgment and skill."—GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S NOTES. During the contest in forcing the enemy's right, Major-Gen. Warre had his head carried off by a cannon-ball. "He was a gallant officer, and one whose loss I deeply lament."—DISPATCH. The services of the following officers were particularly noticed in the Commander-in-Chief's Dispatch and General Orders: Col. Vandeleur, (he fell mortally wounded. "In him the service has lost a most valuable officer.") Major Gen. St. John: Colonels Macan, Gordon, M'Donald,‡ H. White§; Majors Griffiths, M'Leod, Gregory, and William Campbell; Captains Wade and Robertson; Lieut. Wallace, 27th Foot, Lieut. Duval, 19th Dragoons, Lieut. Dixon, 6th Native Cavalry.—11. Scindia sent an Ambassador to Gen. Wellesley's Camp, at Iaum, to propose a treaty of peace.—23. A cessation of arms agreed upon between Scindia and the British force in the Deccan and Province of Guzerat, but the conditions of the truce not fulfilled by Scindia.—29. Gen. Wellesley defeats the enemy at Argaum.

December 7. The divisions of Gen. Wellesley's army marched to the siege of Gawilghur, considered to be one of the strongest fortresses in India.—12. Batteries were erected.—17. The fort stormed and carried. The 19th Dragoons, 74th and 78th British regiments, particularly distinguished themselves in the brilliant operations of Gen. Wellesley's force.—25. A Treaty of Peace signed in the British Camp, with the Rajah of Berar, and on the 30th with Scindia.

N.B. In this year the 25th Dragoons became the 22d; the Scotch Brigade the 94th Foot; the Rifle Corps the 95th Foot; and the 2d Battalion 52d Foot the 96th Foot.

OBITUARY, 1802.

February 26. Brig.-Gen. Arthur Carter, Lieut.-Colonel 20th Light Dragoons.

March 4. Lieut.Gen. Francis D'Oyly.—11. Gen. George Warde, Colonel of the 4th Dragoon Guards, aged 78.—17. Gen. Henry Fletcher, Colonel 35th Foot.

April 6. Col. Montgomery,‖ late of 9th Foot.

June 7. Major-Gen. George Cunningham, late of the Scotch Brigade.

July 3. Brig.-Gen. Richard Smith, East India Company's Service, and formerly M.P. for Wendover.—27. Gen. James Inglis Hamilton, Colonel of the 21st Foot.

August 8. Major-Gen. F. Halket, Scotch Brigade.—16. Major-Gen. Sir John Brathwaite,¶ Bart. East India Company's Service, aged 64.

October 19. At Barbadoes, Gen. William Grinfield, Commander of the Troops in the Leeward Islands.

November 1. Major-Gen. Warre, killed at the battle of Laswarree. Col. Vandeleur, ditto.—20. Gen. Benjamin Gordon, Lieut.-Colonel 48th Foot.

* They reached the scene of action about noon, and having marched twenty-five miles, were allowed a short interval to bathe and refresh themselves.

† This battle was decisive, as it closed the campaign in that part of India, by the defeat, captnre, and dispersion of all the corps and field equipments in the service of Scindia, in Hindostan.

‡ Afterwards Lieut.-Gen. and K.C.B.

§ Late Major-Gen. and K.C.B.

‖ Col. Montgomery fell in a duel with Capt. Macnamara, R.N. arising out of a quarrel in Hyde Park, on a trivial subject. The Lieut.-Col. was a remarkably handsome man, and had fought bravely in the service of his country. In the Dutch expedition, the Russians being put to flight, his regiment was thrown into confusion, and retreated, in consequence of the Russians falling back upon them: at this time a drummer was killed, when Montgomery took up the drum, beating it to rally his men, he himself standing alone; he did rally them, and at their head rendered essential service. On several occasions in Egypt and Malta, he distinguished himself by his courage and spirit. He was son of Sir Robert Montgomery.

¶ He had but lately returned from the coast of Coromandel, where he long held the chief command. When retiring from this distinguished station, the general and field officers of the army requested him to accept the record of their esteem, affection, and respect, in a valuable service of plate, which they presented to him.

STATIONS OF THE ARMY ON THE 1st JULY, 1830.

Regiments and Corps.	Service Troops or Companies.	Reserve Companies.	Year of going on Foreign Service.	Year of returning from Foreign Service.	Whence returned.
1st Life-gds.	Regent's Park			1816	France
2d do.	Hyde Park			1816	Ditto
Royal Horse-guards	Windsor			1816	Ditto
1st Drag.-gds.	Cahir			1816	Ditto
2d do	Manchester			1818	Ditto
3d do	Exeter			1814	Spain
4th do	Edinburgh			1813	Portugal
5th do	Coventry			1814	Spain
6th do	Cork			1808	Buenos Ay.
7th do	Ipswich			1799	Holland
1st Dragoons	Norwich			1814	Spain
2d do	Dorchester			1816	France
3d do	York			1818	France
4th do	Bombay		1822		
6th do	Dublin			1816	France
7th Light Drag.	Dundalk			1818	France
8th do	Longford			1823	Bengal
9th do	Hounslow			1813	Portugal
10th do	Leeds			1828	Portugal
11th do	Bengal		1819		
12th do	Dublin			1828	Portugal
13th do	Madras		1819		
14th do	Brighton			1814	Spain
15th do	Nottingham			1816	France
16th do	Bengal		1822		
17th do	Newbridge			1823	Bombay
Rl. Wag. Train	Croydon		Detachments various periods		
Gr. Gds. 1st bat.	Windsor			1828	Portugal
2d bat.	Westminster			1818	France
3d bat.	Tower			1818	France
Coldst. 1st bat.	Dublin			1814	France
2d bat.	Knightsbridge			1818	France
3d ditto 1st bat.	King's Mews			1814	France
2d bat.	Portman Street			1828	Portugal
1st Foot, 1st bat.	Trinidad	Fort George	1826		
2d bat.	Madras*	Tilbury Fort	1807		
2d do	Bombay	Chatham	1825		
3d do	Bengal	Tilbury Fort	1823		
4th do	Newry			1828	Portugal
5th do	Galway			1826	Dominica
6th do	Bombay	Chatham	1821		
7th do	Malta	Hull	1825		
8th do	Dublin†			1824	Cephalonia
9th do	Belfast			1827	Trinidad
10th do	Zante	Kinsale	1826		
11th do	Corfu	Portsmouth	1826		
12th do	Gibraltar	Londonderry	1823		
13th do	Bengal	Chatham	1822		
14th do	Ditto	Ditto	1807		

* Ordered to the Cape of Good Hope.
† Ordered to Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Regiments and Corps.	Service Troops or Companies.	Reserve Companies.	Year of going on Foreign Service.	Year of returning from Foreign Service.	Whence returned.
15th Foot . .	Quebec . .	Castlebar . .	1827		
16th do . .	Bengal . .	Chatham . .	1819		
17th do . .	Chatham .	. . . . .	. .	1823	Bengal
18th do . .	Corfu . .	Plymouth . .	1821		
19th do . .	Grenada .	Portsmouth .	1826		
20th do . .	Bombay .	Chatham . .	1819		
21st do . .	Kilkenny .	. . . . .	. .	1827	St. Vincents.
22d do . .	Jamaica .	Portsmouth .	1826		
23d do . .	Gibraltar .	Brecon . .	1823		
24th do . .	Quebec . .	Carlisle . .	1829		
25th do . .	Demerara .	Edinburgh .	1826		
26th do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1828		
27th do . .	Barbadoes .	Jersey . . .	1819		
28th do . .	Buttevant .	. . . . .	. .	1829	Corfu
29th do . .	Mauritius .	Plymouth . .	1826		
30th do . .	Gosport . .	. . . . .	. .	1829	Madras
31st do . .	Bengal . .	Chatham . .	1825		
32d do . .	Boyle . .	. . . . .	. .	1825	Corfu
33d do . .	Jamaica .	Burnley . .	1822		
34th do . .	Halifax, N.S.	Naas . . .	1829		
35th do . .	Barbadoes .	Jersey . . .	1820		
36th do . .	Fermoy .	. . . . .	. .	1826	Corfu
37th do . .	Enniskillen	. . . . .	. .	1825	Quebec
38th do . .	Bengal . .	Chatham . .	1818		
39th do . .	N. S. Wales	Harwich . .	1827		
40th do . .	Bombay .	Chatham . .	1824		
41st do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1822		
42d do . .	Gibraltar .	Perth . . .	1823		
43d do . .	Gibraltar .	Devonport .	1825		
44th do . .	Bengal . .	Chatham . .	1822		
45th do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1819		
46th do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1813		
47th do . .	Portsmouth	. . . . .	. .	1829	Bengal
48th do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1817		
49th do . .	Bengal . .	Upnor Castle .	1822		
50th do . .	Blackburne	. . . . .	. .	1827	Jamaica
51st do . .	Corfu . .	Portsmouth .	1821		
52d do . .	Halifax, N. S.	Portsmouth .	1823		
53d do . .	Gibraltar .	Chester . .	1829		
54th do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1819		
55th do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1821		
56th do . .	Limerick .	. . . . .	. .	1826	Mauritius
57th do . .	Madras .	Chatham . .	1825		
58th do . .	Ceylon . .	Drogheda . .	1828		
59th do . .	Weedon . .	. . . . .	. .	1829	Bengal
60th do 1st bat.	Limerick* .	. . . . .	. .	1828	Portugal
2d bat.	Isle of Wight	. . . . .	. .	1829	Berbice
61st do . .	Ceylon . .	Ballinrobe .	1828		
62d do . .	Chatham .	. . . . .	. .	1823	Halifax, N.S.
63d do . .	N. S. Wales	Chatham . .	1829		
64th do . .	Dublin . .	. . . . .	. .	1828	Gibraltar
65th do . .	Berbice . .	Spike Island .	1829		
66th do . .	Quebec . .	Boyle . . .	1827		
67th do . .	Mullingar .	. . . . .	. .	1826	Bombay
68th do . .	Athlone .	. . . . .	. .	1829	Canada

* Under orders for Gibraltar.

Regiments and Corps.	Service Troops or Companies.	Reserve Companies.	Year of going on Foreign Service.	Year of returning from Foreign Service.	Whence returned.
69th Foot .	Dublin . .	. . . . .	. .	1826	Madras
70th do . .	Templemore	. . . . .	. .	1827	Canada
71st do . .	Kingston .	Edinburgh .	1824		
72d do . .	Cape . .	Paisley . .	1828		
73d do . .	Malta . .	Plymouth . .	1827		
74th do . .	Cork . .	. . . . .	. .	1829	Bermuda
75th do . .	Cape . .	Sheerness. .	1830		
76th do . .	Dublin . .	. . . . .	. .	1827	Canada
77th do . .	Jamaica .	Clonmel . .	1824		
78th do . .	Ceylon . .	Aberdeen . .	1826		
79th do . .	Montreal .	Stirling . .	1825		
80th do . .	Corfu . .	Sunderland .	1820		
81st do . .	Bermuda .	Guernsey . .	1821		
82d do . .	Mauritius .	Tynemouth .	1819		
83d do . .	Glasgow .	. . . . .	. .	1829	Ceylon
84th do . .	Jamaica .	Kinsale . .	1827		
85th do . .	Malta . .	Devonport .	1821		
86th do . .	Barbadoes .	Tralee . . .	1826		
87th do . .	Manchester.	. . . . .	. .	1827	Bengal
88th do . .	Cephalonia .	Landguard Ft.	1825		
89th do . .	Madras . .	Chatham . .	1807		
90th do . .	Corfu . .	Ft. Cumberland	1820		
91st do . .	Jamaica .	Berwick . .	1822		
92d do . .	Kilkenny .	. . . . .	. .	1827	Jamaica
93d do . .	St. Lucia .	Stockport . .	1823		
94th do . .	Gibraltar .	Plymouth . .	1824		
95th do . .	Corfu . .	Guernsey . .	1824		
96th do . .	Halifax N. S.	Plymouth . .	1824		
97th do . .	Ceylon . .	Waterford . .	1825		
98th do . .	Cape . .	Devonport .	1825		
99th do . .	Mauritius .	Clare Castle .	1825		
Rifle B. 1st bat.	Halifax, N. S.	Dover . . .	1825		
2d bat.	Malta . .	Dover . . .	1826		
Rl. Staff Corps	Hythe . .	. . . . .	Detachments various periods.		
1st West India Regiment	Trinidad .				
2d ditto . .	N. Providence				
Ceylon Rifle Regiment .	Ceylon . .				
Cape Mounted Riflemen	Cape . .				
Royal African Colon. Corps	Sierra Leone				
Rl. Newfoundland Veteran Company	Newfoundland				
Rl. New South Wales Vet. Company	N. S. Wales				
Royal Malta Fencibles	Malta . .				

Colonial Corps.

GAZETTES.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

FROM MAY 29 TO JUNE 19.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JUNE 3.

LONDON GAZETTE, JUNE 4.

Corps of Royal Engineers.—Capt. John Mark Frederick Smith, to be Lieut.-Col. vice Smart, ret.; Sec.-Capt. John William Pringle, to be Capt. vice Smith, prom.; First-Lieut. Henry Rowland Brandreth, to be Sec.-Capt. vice Pringle, prom.; Sec.-Lieut. Sidney Herbert Knocker, to be First.-Lieut. vice Brandreth, prom.

Rl. Regt. Art.—Scc.-Lieut. Augustus Henry Frazer, to be First-Lieut. vice Thomas Uvedale Walker, res.; Sec.-Lieut. Thomas George Marlay, to be First-Lieut. vice Dawson, dec.

Ordnance Medical Depart.—Scc. Ass.-Surg. Henry John Lucas, M.D. to be First Ass.-Surg. vice Chisholm, placed on h. p.; Anthony Patrick Mahon, gent. to be Sec. Ass.-Surg.; James Edward Thomas Parratt, gent. to be Sec. Ass.-Surg.

WAR-OFFICE, JUNE 8.

TUESDAY, JUNE 8.

3d Regt. Dr. Gds.—Lieut. William Henry Warrington, to be Capt. by p. vice Clements, who ret.; Cor. Frederick John Woodley Collingwood, to be Lieut. by p. vice Warrington; Charles Kelson, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Collingwood.

4th Dr. Gds.—Lieut. George Wynell Mayow, to be Adjt. vice Story, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

2d Regt. of Drs.—Cor. Francis Charles Forde, to be Lieut. vice Carnegie, prom.; George Gordon, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Forde.

4th Regt. of Light Drs.—Cor. Edward Scott, to be Lieut. by p. vice Weston, prom.; Bryan Higgins Blake, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Scott.

16th Light Drs.—Capt. Arthur Charles Lowe, from the h. p. to be Capt. vice William Harris, who ex. rec. diff.; Cor. George O'Halloran Gavin, to be Lieut. without p. vice Simpson, who ret.

1st or Gren. Regt. Ft. Gds.—Qr.-mas. Serjt. John Lilley, to be Qr.-mas. vice Robert Colquhoun, who ret. upon full pay.

1st Regt. Foot.— —— Humphreys, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Cathrow, dec.

3d Foot.—Lieut. Patrick Mackie, to be Capt. by p. vice Blair, who ret.; Ens. John Whittam, from the 31st Foot, to be Lieut. by p. vice Mackie; Ens. William White, to be Adjt. vice Mackie.

6th Ditto.—Lieut. George Foreman Morden, to be Capt. by p. vice Galwey, who ret.; Ens. John Belshes Home, to be Lieut. by p. vice Morden; Frederick Bristow, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Home.

7th Ditto.—Ens. Henry St. John Mildmay, from 10th Regt. to be Lieut. by p. vice Lord Edward Thynne, who ret.

10th Ditto.—Capt. Lewis Shedden, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Edward St. John Mildmay, who ex. rec. diff.; Edward Richard White, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Mildmay, prom. in 7th Regt.

10th Foot.—Ens. William Whitaker, to be Lieut. without p. vice Alexander, dec.; Ens. Francis William Mundy, from 47th Foot, to be Ens. vice Whitaker.

20th Foot.—Ens. Eugene Brock, to be Lieut. by p. vice Rae, who ret.; Norman Laing Prendergast, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Brock.

21st Ditto.—Lieut. Arthur Wightman, from 49th Regt. to be First-Lieut. vice William Johnston, who ex.

31st Ditto.—Brev. Lieut.-Col. William Henry Sewell, from 49th Foot, to be Major, vice Tovey, prom. in the 48th Regt.; Ens. Robert Norman, to be Lieut. without p. vice Vallancey, dec.; William Fortune, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Whittam, prom. in the 3d Foot.

34th Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. Thomas Brisbane, M.D. from the 74th Regt. to be Ass.-Surg.

36th Ditto.—John Pratt, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Hay, prom. in the 60th Regt.

37th Ditto.—Ens. Brook John Knight, to be Lieut. without p. vice Moses, dec.; William Clay, gent. to be Ens. vice Knight.

41st Ditto.—Thomas Warcup Kirkbride, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Bayley, whose app. has not taken place.

48th Ditto.—Major James Dunbar Tovey, from 31st Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. without p. vice Taylor, dec.

49th Ditto.—Lieut. William Johnston, from 21st Regt. to be Lieut. vice Wightman, who exc.

53d Ditto.—Ens. William O'Brien, from 83d Regt. to be Lieut. by p. vice Currie, who ret.

55th Ditto.—Ens. William Fenton Wake, to be Lieut. by p. vice Peck, prom.; Melville Gore Matson, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Wake.

58th Ditto.—Alexander Douglas Mackenzie, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Thompson, who ret.

60th Ditto.—Capt. Edward Bagot, from 62d Regt. to be Capt. vice Hon. George Upton, who ex.; Lieut. Francis Walsh Small, from Rl. Newfoundland Veteran Companies, to be First-Lieut. vice Furst, prom.; Ensign Henry Cranston Hay, from 36th Regt. to be First-Lieut. without p. vice Bruere, who ret.

62d Ditto.—To be Capts.—Brev. Major James Travers, from h. p. of the Rifle Brigade, vice David Burges, who exc.; Capt. Hon. George Upton, from 60th Regt. vice Bagot, who exc.

64th Ditto.—Thomas W. Douglas Willan, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Western, prom.

66th Ditto.—Ens. Robert Thomas Healey, to be Lieut. by p. vice Beckham, prom. in 1st West India Regt.; Thomas Burke, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Healey.

71st Ditto.—Ralph Bernal, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Fownes, prom.

76th Ditto.—Capt. John Clarke, to be Major, by p. vice Lane, prom.; Lieut. Henry Edward Hoare to be Capt. by p. vice Clarke; Ens. Robert Lloyd, to be Lieut. by p. vice Hoare; Thomas William Fountaine, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Lloyd.

83d Ditto.—Lieut. Henry Caulfield, to be Capt.

by p. vice Burgess, who ret.; Ens. Edward De Visme, to be Lieut. by p. vice Caulfield; Henry Murray Scott, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice O'Brien, prom. in the 53d Regt.; James Clerk, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice De Visme.

85th Foot.—Capt. Norman Wightwick, from h. p. 49th Regt. to be Capt. vice Matthew Forster, who exc.

87th Ditto.—Sec.-Lieut. and Adjt. Charles Graves, to have the rank of First-Lieut.

88th Ditto—William Henry Ashurst, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Chearnley, who ret.

89th Ditto.—Lieut. Aylmer Dowdall, to be Capt. without p. vice Stewart, dec.

92d Ditto.—Capt. Philip Bass, from h. p. of 27th Regt. to be Capt. vice John Davern, who exc.

Rifle Brigade.—Arthur Stewart, gent. to be Sec.-Lieut. by p. vice Eaton, prom.

1st West India Regt.—Lieut. Thomas Beckham, from 66th Regt. to be Capt. by p. vice Ashe, who ret.

Unattached.—To be Lieut.-Col. of Inf. by p.—Major Abraham Lane, from 76th Regt.

To be Capts. of Inf. by p.—Lieut. John James Peck, from 55th Regt.; Lieut. John Carnegie, from 2d Light Drs.

To be Lieuts. of Inf. by p.—Sec.-Lieut. Richard Jefferson Eaton, from the Rifle Brigade; Ens Maximilian James Western, from the 64th Regt.; Ens. Edward Curtis Fownes, from 71st Regt.

Memorandum.—The under-mentioned Lieut. actually serving upon full-pay in a Regt. of the Line, whose commission is dated in the year 1809, has accepted prom. upon h. p. according to the General Order of the 27th of Dec. 1826:—

To be Capt. of Inf.—Lieut. Matthew Furst, of the 60th Regt.

The under-mentioned officers have been allowed to retire from the service, by the sale of unatt. commissions:—

Lieut.-Col. Alexander Fraser, Rl. Engineers; Brev. Lieut.-Col. John Johnston Dunkin, Capt. h. p. 18th Foot; Paymas. Marshall M'Dermott, 8th Foot; Lieut. Patrick Thomas, h. p. York Light Inf. Volunteers; Lieut. Joseph Clarke, h. p 76th Foot; Lieut. Alexander Garrett, h. p. 49th Foot.

Memoranda.—The date of Lieut. George Cuthbert Marshall's commission in 31st Regt. has been altered to 31st Jan. 1829.

The commissions of Ens. Octavius G. Perrot, of 26th Foot, and Richard Henry Strong, of 30th Regt. have been dated 23d Jan. 1829, and not 17th April, as previously stated.

West Suffolk Mil.—The Right Hon. Henry Fitzroy Earl of Euston, to be Col. vice Sir William Parker, Bart. dec.

East Suffolk Mil.—The Right Hon. John Edward Cornwallis Earl of Shadbroke, to be Col. vice the Earl of Euston, app. to the West Suffolk Militia.

WAR OFFICE, June 11.

FRIDAY, JUNE 11.

6th Regt. Dr. Gds.—To be Capts. by p.—Lieut. William Porter, vice Scarlett, prom.; Lieut. Henry Richmond Jones, vice Brymer, who ret.

To be Lieuts. by p.—Cor. Frederick Quayle Turner, vice Porter; Cor. Francis Brown, vice Jones.

To be Cornets, by p.—William Ingilby Campbell, gent. vice Turner; James Johnston, gent. vice Brown.

7th Dr. Gds.—Major Alexander Kennedy Clerk, to be Lieut.-Col. by p. vice Hancox, who ret.; Capt. John Gowdie, to be Major, by p. vice Clark; Lieut. John Bolton, to be Capt. by p. vice Gowdie; Cor. Thomas Le Marchant, to be Lieut. by p. vice Bolton; Sec.-Lieut. George Augustus Frederick Cunynghame, from 87th Foot, to be Cor. by p. vice Le Marchant.

4th Regt. Light Drs.—Lient. Richard Francis Poore, from 5th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Cumberlege, who exc.; George Maude, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Ellis, prom.

14th Light Drs.—Cor. Charles John Griffiths, to be Lieut. by p. vice Maxwell, prom.; Robert Alexander Lockhart, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Griffiths.

15th Light Drs.—Cor. James Salmond, to be Adjt. vice Blyth, who res. the Adjutancy only.

1st or Gr. Regt. of Foot Gds.—To be Lients. and Capts.—Ens. and Lieut. George Augustus Frederick Honstoun, by p. vice John Thomas Perceval, who ret.; Lieut. and Adjt. Arthur Wellesley Torrens, to have the rank.

To be Ens. and Lients. by p.—George Campbell, gent. vice Honstoun; Ens. Edward Birch Reynardson, from 68th Foot, vice Ongley, who ret.

Coldstream Regt. Foot Gds.—Frederick Halkett, gent. to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Lord Montagu W. Graham, prom.

1st Regt. Foot.—Capt. John Thomas Evans, from h. p. to be Capt. vice James Vernon Fletcher, who exc. rec. diff.; Frederick Nicholson, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Denhame, prom. in 55th Foot.

3d Foot—Lieut. Marcus Barr, to be Capt. by p. vice Courtayne, who ret.

5th Ditto.—Lient. Cleland Cumberlege, from 4th Light Drs. to be Lieut. vice Poore, who exc.

8th Ditto.—Henry Lomax, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Clark, prom. in 62d Foot.

9th Ditto.—Lieut. Henry Bathurst, to be Capt. by p. vice St. John, who ret.; Ens. Harry Heron, to be Lieut. by p. vice Bathurst; John Hosken, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Heron.

10th Ditto.—Septimus Barty Whitmore Wynyard, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Stonyman, prom. in 62d Foot.

13th Ditto.—Ens. James Keating, from 83d Foot, to be Lient. without p. vice Krefting, app. to 55th Foot.

20th Ditto.—To be Lieuts.—Ens. Henry Crawley, without p. vice Berguer, dec.; Ens. Charles William Combe, from 26th Foot, by p. vice Clinton, who ret.

To be Ens. without p.—Charles Thomas King, gent. vice Cooke, prom. in 62d Foot.

28th Ditto.—Lieut. William Russell, from the Cape Mounted Riflemen, to be Lieut. vice Robert Wynne Playford, who ret. upon h. p. Royal African Corps.

29th Ditto.—Capt. Thomas Biggs, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Broderick, dec.; Ens. and Adjt. Morgan Morgan, to have the rank of Lieut.

30th Foot.—Lieut. Charles Wynne Barrow, to be Capt. by p. vice Carden, who ret.; Ens. Henry Jenkins Pogson, to be Lieut. by p. vice Barrow; Herbert Mansel, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Pogson.

31st Ditto.—Gent. Cadet Robert T. Eager, from Rl. Mil. Col. to be Ens. without p. vice Norman, prom.

32d Ditto.—Lieut. Thomas C. Crawford, to be Capt. by p. vice Drury, who ret.; Ens. Henry Vaughan Brooke, to be Lieut. by p. vice Crawford; Samuel Baker Hayes, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Brooke.

34th Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. Robert Ranken, from 74th Foot, to be surg. vice Farman, dec.

39th Ditto.—Ens. John Hamilton Stewart, from h. p. Rl. African Corps, to be Ens. vice John Lewis Corrigan, whose app. has not taken place.

40th Ditto.—George Mathias White, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Barrell, prom. in 55th Foot.

44th Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. Hon. Henry Cecil Lowther, from h. p. 12th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. vice Robert Macdonall, who exc.

46th Ditto.—Capt. Robert Alexander Andrews, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Alexander Cuppage, who exc. rec. diff.

47th Ditto.—Capt. George Forster Sadleir, to be Major, by p. vice Backhouse, who ret.; Lieut. John Gordon, to be Capt. by p. vice Sadleir; Ens. Francis C. Fyers, to be Lieut. by p. vice Gordon; John Snton, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Fyers.

48th Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. James Holmes Schoeddc, from h. p. to be Lieut.-Col. vice Tovey, app. to 62d Foot.

49th Ditto.—Capt. Thomas Smith, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Sewell, prom. in 31st Foot.

50th Ditto.—Robert Ross, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Lyster, prom. in 62d Foot.

53d Ditto.—Capt. Richard Frederick Hill, to be Major, by p. vice Cuppaidge, who ret.; Lieut. Thomas Carnegy, to be Capt. by p. vice Hill; Ens. Charles Edward Dawson Warren, to be Lieut. by p. vice Carnegy; Wellington Stewart, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Warren.

54th Ditto.—Capt. Charles George Fairfield, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Alfred Lord Harley, who exc.

55th Ditto.—Major Sanmarez Brock, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.; Capt. Thomas William Nicholson, to be Major, vice Brock; Lieut. Neil Sinclair, to be Capt. vice Nicholson.

To be Lieuts.—Lieut. Thomas Rose, from h. p. 9th Foot; Lieut. Peter Quin, from h. p. 21st Foot; Lieut. William Krefting, from 13th Foot; Ens. John Waller Poe; Ens. Augustus Henry Chaproniere; Ens. Francis Boyd, from the Cape Mounted Riflemen; Ens. James Fleming Denhame, from 1st Foot; Ens. William Thomas Colman, from 80th Foot; Ens. Frederick William Edward Barrell, from 40th Foot; Ens. Henry Nixon, from 66th Foot; Ens. Horatio Fenwick, from 77th Foot, vice Sinclair.

To be Ens.—William Alexander Poppleton, gent. vice Poe; Peter Lawrence Campbell, gent. vice Chaproniere.

To be Adjt.—Lieut. Mackenzie Wilson, vice Goodall, who res. the Adjutancy only.

57th Ditto.—Henry Gahan, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Butler, prom. in 62d Foot.

58th Foot.—William Houstoun Collins, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Cruice, prom. in 62d Foot.

60th Ditto.—Lieut. Richard Jefferson Eaton, from h. p. to be First-Lieut. vice Francis Walsh Small, who exc. rec. diff.

62d Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. James Dunbar Tovey, from 48th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.; Lieut. Alexander Macdonald, to be Capt. by p. vice Travers, who ret.

To be Lieuts.—Ens. Frederick Edward Corfield, by p. vice Macdonald; Lieut. Thomas Price, from h. p. 19th Foot; Lieut. Thomas Abell, from 2d West India Regt.; Ens. Robert R. Williamson; Ens. John Butler, from 57th Foot; Ens. Charles Cooke, from 20th Foot; Ens. Edward Hamilton Finney, from 96th Foot; Ens. Charles Clark, from 8th Foot; Ens. Arthur O'Neil Lyster, from 50th Foot; Ens. Robert Honyman, from 10th Foot; Ens. Edmund John Cruice, from 58th Foot.

To be Ens.—Henry Robert Moore, gent. vice Williamson, prom.

64th Ditto.—To be Lieuts.—Lieut. Maximilian James Western, from h. p. vice Charles Stuart Barker, who exc.; Lieut. Edward Curtis Fownes, from h. p. vice Manrice Fitzgerald, who exc. rec. diff.

66th Ditto.—William Hemphill, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Nixon, prom. in 55th Foot.

67th Ditto.—Capt. Richard Blunt, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Robert Grant, who exc. rec. diff.

68th Ditto.—Lieut. Richardson William Huey, to be Capt. by p. vice William Smyth, who ret.; Ens. Joseph North, to be Lieut. by p. vice Hney; James Benners Parkinson, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice North; William C. Harris, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Reynardson, app. to the 1st or Gren. Foot Gds.

69th Foot.—Lieut. Samuel Ives Sutton, to be Capt. by p. vice Blachford, who ret.; Ens. Henry Crawford Halifax, to be Lieut. by p. vice Sutton; St. John Mundell, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Halifax.

73d Ditto.—Capt. Adolphus Latimer Widdrington, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Richard Rollo Houghton, who exc. rec. diff.

75th Ditto.—Lieut. Frederick Henry A. Forth, to be Capt. by p. vice M'Callum, who ret.; Ens. Alexander Vipond Ind, to be Lieut. by p. vice Forth; William Brumell, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Ind.

77th Ditto.—Henry Downe Griffith, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Fenwick, prom. in 55th Foot.

80th Ditto.—Lieut. John Bowness, to be Capt. by p. vice Blaney, who ret.

To be Lients.—Ens. Richard Thomson Hopkins, by p. vice Bowness; Lieut. Thomas Thornley, from h. p. 43d Foot, vice Francis Norris Toole, who exc.

To be Ens.—John Scully, gent. by p. vice Hopkins; Charles Robert Raitt, gent. without p. vice Colman, prom. in 55th Foot.

82d Ditto.—Ens. Henry Hyde, to be Lieut. by p. vice Campbell, who ret.; James Gustavus Holmes, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Hyde.

83d Ditto.—Edward D'Alton, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Keating, prom. in 13th Foot.

85th Ditto.—Lieut. Herbert Edward Taylor,

to be Capt. vice Wightwick, who ret.; Ens. Henry Sabine Browne, to be Lieut. by p. vice Taylor; Alexander Ramsay, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Browne.

86th Foot.—Lieut. Henry Edmund De Burgh, Sidley, to be Capt. by p. vice Crawford, who ret.; Ens. William Johnson, to be Lieut. by p. vice Sidley; Robert Nedham Carlisle, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Johnson.

87th Ditto.—Francis Charles Joddrell, gent. to be Sec.-Lieut. by p. vice Cunyughame, app. to 7th Dr. Gds.

88th Ditto.—Lieut. David Soutar, to be Capt. without p. vice Hutton, dec.; Ens. Peter Martyn, to be Lieut. vice Soutar; Henry Loftus Herbert, gent. to be Ens. vice Martyn.

89th Ditto.—Lieut. Charles Scarlin Naylor, to be Adjt. vice Kenny, who res. the Adjutancy only.

92d Ditto.—Lieut. William Prittie Bayly, to be Capt. by p. vice Bass, who ret.; Capt. John Routledge Majendie, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Henry William Seymour Stewart, who exc. rec. diff.; Ens. Archibald Inglis Lockhart, to be Lieut. by p. vice Bayly; John Allan Carnegy, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Lockhart.

96th Ditto.—Henry Bruce Barclay, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Finney, prom. in 62d Foot.

97th Ditto.—Ens. Adolphus Frederick Morgan, to be Lieut. by p. vice Sheean, who ret.; Alexander Hope Pattison, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Morgan.

99th Ditto.—Capt. Constantine Yeoman, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Nicholas Colthurst, who exc. red. diff.

2d West India Regt.—Ens. John Macfarlane, to be Lieut. without p. vice Abell, app. to 62d Foot.

Ceylon Regt.—Lieut. Martinus Conrady, to be Capt. without p. vice Van Kempen, dec.; Sec.-Lieut. Francis Rowland Nash, to be First-Lieut. vice Conrady; Henry Smith, gent. to be Sec.-Lieut. vice Nash.

Cape Mounted Riflemen.—Lieut. John Matcham Isaac, from h. p. Rl. African Corps, to be Lieut. vice Russell, app. to 28th Foot; John Robert O'Reilly, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Boyd, prom. in 55th Foot.

Unattached.—Capt. James Yorke Scarlett, from 6th Dr. Gds. to be Major of Inf. by p.; Lieut. W. Maxwell, from 14th Light Drs. to be Capt. of Inf. by p.

The under-mentioned Lieut. actually serving upon full pay in a regt. of the line, whose com. is dated in the year 1809, has accepted prom. upon h. p. according to general order of 27th Dec. 1826:—

To be Capt. of Inf.—Lieut. John Walsh, from 64th Foot.

Memorandum.—The under-mentioned officers have been allowed to retire from the service, by the sale of unatt. coms.:—Major William Kingdom Rains, h. p. unatt.; Capt. Matthew Furst, h. p. unatt.

TUESDAY, JUNE 15.

3d Regt. Dr. Gds.—Lieut. Christopher Teesdale, from h. p. to be Lieut. vice Robert Haworth Peel, who exc. rec. diff.

5th Dr. Gds.—Lieut. Francis Blake Knox, from 88th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Richard Bartholomew Martin, who ret. upon h. p. rec. diff.

6th Regt. Drs.—Lieut.-Col. Lord George Lennox, from h. p. to be Lieut.-Col. paying diff. vice Keane, app. to 7th Light Drs.

7th Regt. Light Drs.—Lieut.-Col. Edward Keane, from 6th Drs. to be Lieut.-Col. vice Sir James John Fraser, Bart. who ret. upon h. p. rec. diff.

16th Light Drs.—Cor. Henry Wardroper, to be Lieut. by p. vice Neale, prom.; William Wilmer, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Wardroper.

1st or Gr. Regt. Foot Gds.—Capt. John Marquis of Titchfield, from h. p. Rl. West India Rangers, to be Lieut. and Capt. vice George Fitz-Roy, who exc.

Coldstream Regt. Foot Gds.—Brev. Major John Stepney Cowell, to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col. without p. vice Thomas Barrow, who ret. upon h. p.; Ens. and Lieut. John Henry Pringle, to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Cowell; Hastings Dent, gent. to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Pringle.

3d Regt. Foot Gds.—Ens. and Lieut. Brownlow William Knox, to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Ongley, who ret.; Robert Douglas Willan, gent. to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Knox.

2d Regt. Foot.—Hosp.-Ass. Robert Hope Alston Hunter, to be Ass.-Surg. vice Poole, dec.

3d Foot.—Ens. Philip Grove Beers, from 29th Foot, to be Lieut. by p. vice Barr, prom.

9th Ditto.—Gordon William Ogilvie, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Mylne, who ret.; John Watson Robinson, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Teesdale, prom.

12th Ditto.—Lieut. William Dunn, to be Adjt. vice Clarke, who res. the Adjutancy only.

17th Ditto.—Ass. Surg. William Newton, from h. p. 8th Rl. Vet. Batt. to be Ass.-Surg.

20th Ditto.—William Heron, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Crawley, prom.

24th Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. John Lorimer, M.D. from h. p. 17th Light Drs. to be Ass.-Surg.

26th Ditto.—Ens. William Frederick Platoff Wilson, from 32d Foot, to be Ens. vice Combe, prom. in 20th Foot.

29th Ditto.—John Owen Lucas, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Boyd, prom. in 54th Foot; Charles Robert Storey, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Beers, prom. in 3d Foot.

30th Ditto.—Capt. Robert Alexander Andrews, from 46th Foot, to be Capt. vice Roberts, who ret.; John Moore, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Lacy, who ret.

32d Ditto.—To be Lieuts.—Ens. Alexander Campbell, by p. vice Trevelyan, who ret.; Lieut. Edward Osborne Broadley, from h. p. vice Charles Stacey Beazley, who exc.

To be Ens.—Thomas Forsyth, gent. by p. vice Campbell; John Francis Kempt, gent. without p. vice Wilson, app. to 26th Foot.

35th Ditto.—Capt. Thomas Popham, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Newland Richard Tompkins, who exc. rec. diff.

36th Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. Robert Nickle, from h. p. to be Lieut.-Col. vice Charles Wyndham, who exc.

40th Ditto.—Hosp.-Ass. Arthur West, M.D. to be Ass.-Surg. vice Colemau dec.

42d Ditto.—Capt. Ewen M'Pherson, from h. p. to be Capt. vice William Murray, who exc. rec. diff.

46th Ditto.—Lieut. George Farwell, to be Capt. by p. vice Andrews, app. to 30th Foot; Ens.

Nicholas Gosselin, to be Lieut. by p. vice Farwell; James Hall, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Gosselin.

47th Foot.—John Brice Blake, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Mundy, app. to 16th Foot.

54th Ditto.—Lieut. Frederick William Johnson, to be Capt. by p. vice Falrfield, who ret.; Ens. Uriah Boyd, from 29th Foot, to be Lieut. by p. vice Johnson; Samuel Reed, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Calder, dec.

55th Ditto.—Ens. Edward Foy, to be Lieut. by p. vice Rose, who ret.; Frederick Joshua Dixon, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Foy.

60th Ditto.—Sec.-Lieut. George Buhnan, to be Adjt. vice Brailsford, who res. the Adjutancy only.

62d Ditto.—Valentine Langmead Lewes, gent. to be Ens, by p. vice Corfield, prom.

64th Ditto.—Capt. John Walsh, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Parker, who ret.; Lieut. George Ruddle, from h. p. 79th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Walsh, prom.

68th Ditto.—Ens. Anstruther Charles Flint, to be Lieut. by p. vice Mitchell, who ret.

To be Ens.—William Harriott Roe, gent. by p. vice Maclean, who ret.; George Hamilton, gent. by p. vice Flint.

75th Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. Frederick Goodwin, from h. p. 41st Foot, to be Ass.-Surg.

81st Ditto.—Ens. Brook Taylor, to be Lieut. by p. vice De Visme, who ret.; William Henry Cope, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Taylor.

83d Ditto.—Capt. John Emslie, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Campbell, dec.

88th Ditto.—Lieut. Holroyd Fitz-William Way, from h. p. to be Lieut. paying diff. vice Knox, app. to 5th Dr. Gds.

93d Ditto.—Lieut. George Pole, from 1st West India Regt. to be Lieut. vice John Watt, who ret. upon h. p. 1st West Ind. Regt.

95th Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. Thomas William Brotherton, from h. p. to be Lieut.-Col. vice Robert Anwyl, who exc. rec. diff.

99th Ditto.—Capt. George Mordannt Dickens, from h. p. to be Capt. vice John Manning Maillene, who exc. rec. diff.

1st West India Regt.—Lieut. Richard Straker Wickham, from h. p. of the Regt. to be Lieut. vice Pole, app. to 93d Foot.

2d West India Regt.—George Hughes Messiter, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Clarke, dec.

Unattached.—To be Lieut.-Col. of Inf. without p.—Brev. Lieut.-Col. George Edward Raitt, Dep. Adj.-Gen. to the troops serving in the Mediterranean.

To be Capt. of Inf. by p.—Lieut. William Payne Neale, from 16th Light Drs.

To be Lieut. of Inf. by p.—Ens. Christopher Teesdale, from 9th Foot.

The under-mentioned Lieut. actually serving upon full pay in a Regt. of the Line, whose com. is dated in the year 1809, has accepted prom. upon h. p. according to the General Order of 27th Dec. 1826:—

To be Capt. of Inf.—Lieut. J. W. Amos, from 35th Foot.

Hosp. Staff.—Staff-Ass.-Surg. Joseph Trigance, to be Apothecary to the Forces, vice Burman, dec.

Brevet.—Capt. Edward Caulfield Archer, of 45th Foot, to be Major in the army.

Memoranda.—Lieut. John Grant, h. p. 3d Foot Gds. has been allowed to ret. from the service by the sale of an unatt. com.

The prom. of Lieut. Herbert E. Taylor to a Company in 85th Foot, as stated in the Gazette of 11th inst. was by p.

The Christian names of Lieut. Ind, of 75th Foot, are "Edmund" Vipond, and not "Alexander" Vipond, as stated in the Gazette of the 11th inst.

FRIDAY, JUNE 19.

Rl. Regt. Horse Gds.—Hon. Godfrey William Wentworth Macdonald, to be Cor. by p. vice Ongley, who ret.

1st or Gr. Regt. of Foot Gds.—Ens. Lieut. Hon. Charles James Fox Stanley, to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Marquis of Titchfield, who ret.; Hon. Robert Bruce, to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Stanley.

8th Regt. Foot.—Ass.-Surg. Peter Fraser, from h. p. of 103d Regt. to be Ass.-Surg.

13th Foot.—Charles Jefferis Carter, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Dunne, app. to 18th Foot.

18th Foot.—Ens. William Octavius Temple, to be Lieut. without p. vice Thompson, dec.; Ens. Charles Dunne, from 13th Foot, to be Ens. vice Temple.

32d Ditto.—Staff-Ass.-Surg. Richard Poole, to be Ass.-Surg.

35th Ditto.—Capt. J. W. Amos, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Popham, who ret.

57th Ditto.—Lieut.-Gen. Sir William Inglis, K.C.B. to be Col. vice Gen. Sir Hew Dalrymple, dec.

62d Ditto.—Capt. James Twigge, from h. p. of the Regt. to be Capt. vice Alexander Macdonald, who exc.; Ass.-Surg. Henry Carline, from 89th Foot, to be Ass.-Surg.

99th Ditto.—Lieut. James Murray, to be Capt. by p. vice Dickens, who ret.; Ens. Philip Smyly, to be Lieut. by p. vice Murray; Gage George Canny, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Smyly.

Rifle Brigade.—Capt. Lord Charles Wellesley, from h. p. to be Capt. vice George Stevens Byng, who exc. rec. diff.

Unatt.—To be Capt. by p.—Lieut. James Edward Alexander, from 16th Light Drs.

Hospital Staff.—Ass.-Surg. Hugh Fraser, from h. p. of 18th Foot, to be Staff-Ass.-Surg. vice Poole, app. to 32d Foot.

Garrison.—Lieut.-Gen. Frederick Augustus Wetherell, to be Governor of Blackness Castle, vice Gen. Sir Hew Dalrymple, dec.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JUNE 17.

Corps of Rl. Engineers.—Major-Gen. Robert Pilkington, to be Col.-Com. vice Mann, dec.; Capt. Rice Jones, to be Lieut.-Col. vice Frazer, ret.; Sec.-Capt. Henry John Savage, to be Capt. vice Jones, prom.; First-Lieut. Thomas Locke Lewis, to be Sec.-Capt. vice Savage; Sec.-Lieut. Joshua Coddington, to be First-Lieut. vice Lewis; Capt. Frank Stanway, to be Major of Brigade to the Corps of Rl. Sappers and Miners, vice Rice Jones.

Ord. Med. Dep.—First-Ass.-Surg. Charles Tomlins Whitfield, to be Surg. vice Fitz-Patrick, ret.; Sec.-Ass.-Surg. William Robinson, M.D. to be First-Ass.-Surg. vice Whitfield.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

May 22d. At Plymouth, the Lady of Capt. Colby, R.N. of a daughter.

May 28th. At Cheltenham, the Lady of Capt. John Foy, late of the 50th Regiment, of a daughter.

May 28th. At Ballincollig, the Lady of Lieut. Phillips, of the Carabineers, of a daughter, still-born.

May 29th. At Plymouth, the Lady of Assistant-Surgeon Charles Dickson, R.N. of a son.

May 30th. At Nyon, Switzerland, the Lady of Capt. Craven, 72d Highlanders, of a daughter.

At Mylor, the Lady of Capt. Crease, R.N. of a daughter.

At Plymstock, the Lady of Capt. Richards, R.N. of a daughter.

Near Cork, the Lady of Lieut. T. Little, h. p. 1st Foot, of a daughter.

June 2d. At Cheltenham, the Lady of Capt. Inglefield, R.N. of a daughter.

June 3rd. The Lady of Lieut.-Col. Burgoyne, R.E. of a daughter.

At Catdown, the Lady of Lieut. Adrian T. Mann, R.N. of a daughter.

June 5th. In Limerick, the Lady of Brigade-Major Forster, of a daughter.

June 6th. In London, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. Wynyard, Grenadier Guards, of a daughter.

June 9th. In London, the Hon. Mrs. H. Ramsden, wife of Capt. H. Ramsden, 9th Lancers, of a son.

June 9th. At Fort Pitt, Chatham, the Lady of Dr. Clarke, Physician to the Forces, of a son.

June 13th. In London, the Lady of C. J. Laisne, Esq. Surgeon to the Forces, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

At Bombay, Lieut.-Col. F. Farquharson, of the 1st European Regiment, to Margaret, second daughter of the late B. Outram, Esq. of Bretterley Hall, Derbyshire.

At Cawnpore, Capt. W. Burlton, 4th Light Cavalry, Assistant-Commissary-General, to Jane Eliza, second daughter of Lieut.-Col. P. T. Comyn, commanding 24th Regiment, N. I.

Feb. 1st. At Sydney, New South Wales, Lieut. Ovens, of the 57th Regiment, to Georgina, daughter of George Henry Green, Esq. Paymaster of the said Regiment, and niece to the late Sir H. Butherford, of Butherford's Green, Scotland.

April 20th. At Berne, Lieut. C. T. Bourke, h. p. 48th Regiment, to Caroline Elizabeth, daughter of the late Dr. Dickson, Bishop of Down and Connor.

May 20th. At Porto Bello, near Edinburgh, Lieut.-Col. Alexander Stewart, Bengal Army, to Janetta Daniell, daughter of the late Ralph Allen Daniell, Esq. of Trelissick, Cornwall.

At Lymington, Lieut. T. Lavington, R.N. to Nancy, eldest daughter of Mr. W. Ferris, Commander of the Stag Revenue Cutter.

May 27th. Lieut. William John, R.N. to Francis Elizabeth, daughter of P. Cullen, Esq. of Sheerness.

May 29th. At Tor Church, Major-Gen. Sir Charles Phillip Belson, of Lyndhurst, Hants, to Harriet, relict of the Rev. Richard Strode, of Newnham Park, Devon, daughter of the late Sir Frederick, and sister of John Lemon Rogers, of Blackford Barnet, in the same county.

At Plymouth, Mr. George Rose, Master of his Majesty's brig Conflict, to Anna Maria, eldest daughter of C. F. Tapril, Esq. of the Ordnance Department.

In London, Lieut. Weaver, R.N. to Mrs. Minchin.

At Cheltenham, Capt. H. Baker, R.N. to Henrietta Margaret, relict of the late Lieut.-Col. Dighy, of Bath.

Capt. C. Bulkeley, of the 2d Life Guards, to Louisa, daughter of C. L. Stephens, Esq.

John Mosgrove, Esq. Surgeon, R.N. to Isabella, eldest daughter of Charles Crowe, Esq. of Fairy Hill, County Fermanagh.

At Ewell, Surrey, Capt. W. H. Scott, R.N. to Ann, eldest daughter of Isaac Lane, Esq.

June 10th. At Chatham, Lieut. R. Bolton, of 13th Light Infantry, to Maria, daughter of John Arthure, of Seafield, County of Dublin, Esq.

June 14th. At Chesterfield, Capt. J. Jebb, Royal Engineers, to Mary Legh, youngest daughter of W. B. Thomas, Esq. of Highfield, Derbyshire.

June 17th. At Lympstone, near Exmouth, Major John Cox, of the Rifle Brigade, to Caroline, second daughter of the late Capt. George Wolfe, R.N. C.B. of Hampton Place.

June 18th. At York, Capt. George Edwards Watts, R.N. to Elizabeth, second daughter of the late J. R. Fowlis, Esq. of Bueton and Hislerton, in the county of York.

June 22d. In London, Capt. William M. Gosset, Royal Engineers, to Louisa, daughter of the late W. Walter, Esq. of Devonshire Place.

In Dublin, Capt. Baynes of the 8th or King's Own Regiment, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Charles Semple, Esq. of Turlo, County of Mayo.

June 22. In London Capt. A. W. Wyndham, late of the Scotch Greys, to Emma third daughter of Sir John Trevelyon, Bart. of Nettlecombe, Somersetshire, and of Wallington, County of Northumberland at Portsmouth.

22. By Special Licence, Lieut. O. G. S. Gunning, R.N. to Mary Dora, fourth daughter of Commissioner Sir Michael Seymour, Bart.

DEATHS.

Major W. H. Owen, h. p. 12th Foot.

Nov. 18th, 1829. Capt. Dickson, h. p. Independents.

LIEUTENANTS.

Aug. 6, 1825. M'Lean, h. p. 74th Foot.

Nov. 21st, 1829. R. B. Wilson. b. p. 62d Foot.

Dec. 16th. Bertolacci, h. p. Corslean Regt.

Feb. 26th, 1830. At the Cape of Good Hope, Hanson, h. p. Cape Corps.

March 28th. Shaw, late 5th Veteran Battalion.

April 16th. At Dunkirk, France, Wilson, 44th Foot.

April 27th. At Edinburgh, Murray, late 8th Veteran Battalion.

In May. In Ireland, Wilder, h. p. 31st Foot.

ENSIGNS.

Feb. 9th. On board the Isabella, on passage home, Calder, 54th Foot.

March 10th. Sir R. T. Farquhar, Bart. h. p. 2d Foot.

PAYMASTERS.

March 28th. D. Campbell, h. p. 91st Foot.

St. Clair, h. p. Receiving District, 23d Foot.

April 25th. Adjutant Ward, h. p. 27th Foot.

QUARTER-MASTERS.

Feb. 28th. At Knaresborough, Walker, h. p. Midlothian Fencible Cavalry.

April 30th. At Leith, Lithgow, h. p. Windsor Foresters.

SURGEONS.

March 21st. Harford, h. p. 8th Foot.

April 2d. At Musselburgh, Farquharson, h. p. 42d Foot.

March 17th. At Nevers, France, Ass. Com.-Gen. J. Hoffay, h. p.

DEP.-ASS.-COMM.-GENS.

July 25th, 1829. At Port Raffles, J. Radford.

April 28th, 1830. At Heston, Westbrook, h. p.

Nov. 29, 1829. At Bombay, in the 48th year of his age, Major John Napier, of the Hon. East India Company's Service. This officer was the eldest son of John Napier, Esq. of Tintinkerk, in the county of Somerset, who was descended from Nicholas Napier, Esq. impropriator of the rectory and parsonage of that manor, and grandson of Sir Alexander Napier, of Merchiston, nobly descended from the ancient Earls of Lenox, by a sister of Robert Stewart, Earl of Athol.

Lately, at Jamaica, Mr. Thomas C. Roylance, Surgeon R.N.; Mr. R. Dunn, Supernumerary Surgeon, his Majesty's ship Magnificent; and Mr. Potherry, Master's Mate his Majesty's ship Winchester.

Lieut. John Giuseppi, R.N. (1829.)

June 1st. In the Island of Gurnsey, Lieut. Francis Clayton, 95th Regiment.

June 3rd. At Penhale, Commander Peter M'Kellar, R.N. (1794), at the advanced age of 81. This officer was second Lieut. on board his Majesty's ship Royal Sovereign, in Lord Howe's battle, of 1st of June.

At Dumfries, aged 75, Mr. John Smith, Purser, R.N.

Capt. E. Hancock, R.M. (1829).

Mr. Binney, Second Master, R.N.

Doctor John Finncane, Surgeon, R.N. (1801) and of the Dispensary, Kildysart, county of Clare.

At Ostend, Lieut. Robert Weaver, R.N.

At Bath, Lieut.-Colonel W. Haverfield, late of the 43rd Light Infantry.

At Tiverton, Devon, aged 32, Capt. W. S. Carew, of the Madras Artillery, and second son of Capt. Henry Carew, R.N.

June 5th. In Berkeley Square, London, Lieut.-General Meyrick.

June 8th. In Cavendish Sqnare, London, Lieut.-Colonel George Morley, C.B.

At Cove, near Cork, Capt. John Rae, Paymaster of the late 8th Royal Veteran Battalion.

June 10th. Nicholas Brown, Esq. one of the Commissioners for victualling his Majesty's Navy.

At Saling Hall, near Braintree, Capt. Dobbie, R.N. (1806.)

June 14th. At his house in Long Melford, near Sudbury, Suffolk, Rear-Admiral Hanwell, aged 64.

June 17th. At his seat near Windsor, Field Marshal the Earl of Harcourt, G.C.B. This veteran nobleman entered the army in 1759, as an Ensign in the 1st Foot Guards: in October following, he obtained a troop in the 16th Dragoons; became a Lieut.-Colonel in the army in 1764, and after serving in several corps with that rank, was made Colonel in 1777; Major-General in 1782; Lieutenant-General in 1793; General in 1798; and Field Marshal in 1821. At the age of seventeen, he accompanied Lord Alhemarle, as Aid-de-camp, to the Havannah. He served with the army in America, and performed a distinguished service by going seventy miles on the same horse in one day through an enemy's country, with a very small detachment of his own regiment, the 16th Light Dragoons, and returning with the General commanding the American army, General Lee, whom he took out of his quarters. This event occasioned such consternation in the army of the enemy, and such exultation in that of the British, that for some time it was believed, it would have decided the fate of the war. Owing to this gallant achievement, he was appointed, on his return to England, Aid-de-camp to the King; and on General Burgoyne giving up the 16th Dragoons, his Majesty conferred the command on this officer. In 1793 and 1794, he served with the army in Flanders, and on the return of the Duke of York, the command of the British troops devolved upon him, then Lieut.-General Harcourt. Upon the death of his brother, he succeeded to the Earldom and estates of his father, Simon, Earl Harcourt, and was appointed Master of the Horse to the Queen. On the formation of the Royal Military College, the King appointed Lord Harcourt Governor, before which he had the government of Hull. He continued Governor of the Military College nine years, and on retiring from it, received the government of Portsmouth.

June 17th. At Summer Hill, Lyme, Dorset, Lieut.-General John Jenkinson, aged 73.

It is this month our painful duty to record the demise of GEORGE THE FOURTH—the Father of his People. HIS MAJESTY after protracted suffering, borne with exemplary resignation, expired at Windsor on the morning of Saturday last the 26th June, deeply and universally mourned by the nation he ruled with so much beneficence and glory.

METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

MAY. 1830.	Six's Thermometer.		At 3 P. M.			Pluviameter Inches.	Evaporator Inches.	Winds at 3 P.M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo. Degrees.	Hygrom. Parts.			
♄ 1	67·4	56·3	29·92	61·5	430	....	·250	S.W. squally weather.
☉ 2	63·5	54·2	30·08	59·9	487	....	·185	W.N.W. light breezes.
☽ 3	62·0	51·8	30·18	62·0	323	....	·250	S.S.E. light breezes, fine day.
♂ 4	64·2	54·0	30·12	64·2	322	....	·150	E.N.E. light breezes.
☿ 5	65·0	54·0	30·08	63·5	380	....	·045	N.E. to N.W. fresh breezes.
♃ 6	69·3	58·2	29·76	69·3	408	....	·200	S.E. light breezes.
♀ 7	71·0	59·8	29·59	69·0	415	....	·075	S.S.E. squally.
♄ 8	68·8	61·7	29·55	61·7	442	·200	·100	S.S.W. fresh breezes, squally.
☉ 9	69·0	58·0	29·37	58·0	480	1·900	·065	W. by S. hard squalls.
☽ 10	58·0	53·5	29·57	56·0	503	2·400	·100	N. by E. fresh breeze.
♂ 11	57·0	49·5	29·70	55·0	510	....	·065	N.N.E. light breezes, cloudy.
☿ 12	56·0	48·0	29·82	53·0	516	·263	·150	N. light breezes and hazy.
♃ 13	53·0	49·0	30·03	51·0	538	·212	·080	N. by E. fresh breeze.
♀ 14	55·0	46·3	30·11	55·0	526	....	·080	S.S.W. light breeze.
♄ 15	59·3	51·5	30·16	59·3	412	....	·100	S.W. light breezes.
☉ 16	64·0	51·3	30·25	61·5	436	....	·085	S.W. light breezes and hazy.
☽ 17	66·4	59·0	30·15	65·0	476	....	·200	W. faint airs.
♂ 18	67·3	61·5	29·95	67·3	440	....	·115	S.W. to W. fresh breezes.
☿ 19	67·5	60·7	29·92	62·4	469	....	·200	W.N.W. light airs, overcast.
♃ 20	63·6	59·4	29·94	63·6	452	....	·050	E. blowing fresh.
♀ 21	64·0	57·0	29·86	62·4	435	·248	·150	E.N.E. moderate winds.
♄ 22	62·5	55·2	29·90	57·8	492	1·200	·050	W.N.W. squally, heavy rain.
☉ 23	60·5	54·8	29·86	59·3	529	1·657	·055	N. by E. heavy rain.
☽ 24	60·7	54·9	29·71	60·0	544	·648	·100	S.W. wind moderated.
♂ 25	60·3	57·7	29·57	58·2	549	....	·065	S S.W. light winds.
☿ 26	58·7	55·3	29·42	58·0	530	....	·100	S.W. light winds, cloudy.
♃ 27	58·6	53·8	29·56	54·9	542	·170	·100	W. to N.W. baffling winds.
♀ 28	55·6	53·4	29·93	55·6	546	·220	·050	N.E. light winds and hazy.
♄ 29	58·2	52·3	29·85	57·8	543	....	·120	S.S.W. light airs and cloudy.
☉ 30	59·0	51·0	29·75	56·6	541	·600	·075	W.S.W. squally, black sky.
☽ 31	57·2	51·0	29·90	57·0	533	....	·100	S.W. blowing fresh.

His late Majesty

GEORGE THE FOURTH.

After a Picture taken in the Year 1821

London Published Aug.st 1.st 1830 by H. Colburn & R. Bentley, New Burlington St.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE AND REIGN OF GEORGE IV.

(WITH A PORTRAIT OF HIS LATE MAJESTY IN MILITARY COSTUME.)

We deem it our duty to supply a concise record of the leading events in the Life and Reign of our late lamented Sovereign—leaving, however, to the historian the more appropriate task of filling up the details.

Prince George, eldest son of George III. King of Great Britain, and of his Consort Queen Charlotte, was born in the Palace of St. James's, at twenty-four minutes past seven on the morning of Tuesday the 12th of August, 1762.

This day, by an auspicious coincidence, happened also to be the anniversary (the forty-eighth) of the accession of the House of Brunswick to the British Throne; and, as if to swell the measure of glorious anticipations, at the moment the Park guns were thundering out the announcement of the birth of an heir apparent, a train of waggons, laden with the rich spoils of the captured Spanish frigate* Hermione, passed beneath the windows of the Palace, in view of the Royal Father. The event was hailed by the British nation with memorable enthusiasm.

On the 17th of August following, the Royal Infant was created Prince of Wales; being the twentieth who held that title since its first creation by Edward I.

In his third year, the Prince was invested with the Order of the Garter; received and replied to an address from the Society of Ancient Britons; and a Drawing-Room was specially held in his name by the King's command.

In 1765, the illness of George III. directed the attention of the different parties in the state more particularly to the Heir Apparent.

In 1771, an establishment for the education of the Prince was formed at Kew, whither his Royal Highness was removed, and placed under the tuition of Doctors Markham and Cyril Jackson, of the University of Oxford. His governor was Lord Bruce, who had succeeded Lord Holdernesse in that responsible office.

In 1776, an alteration took place; the Duke of Montague having replaced Lord Bruce as the Prince's governor, while Dr. Hurd, assisted by Mr. Arnald, both of Cambridge, was appointed to succeed Dr. Markham, aided by Dr. Jackson, as preceptor. The course of education pursued, in which the late Duke of York was associated with his Royal brother, was strict, severe, and secluded.

On emerging from a system of coercion so repulsive to the youthful mind and feelings, the Prince, as might naturally have been expected, eagerly participated in scenes of an opposite character; and when, on attaining his majority and a consequent establishment, on the 12th of August, 1783, His Royal Highness appeared on the great stage of society, his munificence and popularity were as unbounded as the graces of his person and the cultivation of his mind were allowed to be surpassing. From that hour the Prince of Wales confessedly reigned as the first and most accomplished gentleman of his age.

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* Taken March 21st, 1762. This prize was sold for the net sum of 544,648*l.*

On the 11th of November, 1783, His Royal Highness took his seat in the House of Peers, and made his first speech on that occasion.

His embarrassments having increased, from the profuse expenditure into which the reaction of his education had led him to indulge, while party spirit, irritated by the alarming indispositions of the King, involved the Prince in its vortex, His Royal Highness continued for many years to struggle with difficulties, while he still shone as the leading star in society, as well as in the politics of the Opposition. Surrounding himself with a circle of gifted, though somewhat dissipated associates, including Burke, Fox, and Sheridan, his correspondence and negotiations were distinguished rather by eloquence and ability, than by judgment and discretion.

In 1792, when the pernicious practices and doctrines of the French Jacobins had found some frantic abettors in this country, the Prince appeared in his place in the House of Peers, and voted with the Ministry in support of the address to the King. This step restored His Royal Highness to favour and popularity.

In 1793, a correspondence took place with His Majesty, highly honourable to the spirit and patriotism of the Prince, though, for obvious reasons, unattended with the desired result. His Royal Highness applied for the King's permission to serve against the enemies of England—a privilege then actively enjoyed by three of his Royal brothers —the Dukes of York, Kent, and Clarence. Though the gallant suit of the Prince was pressed with singular zeal and perseverance, His Majesty's determination that the Heir Apparent ought not to be exposed to the attendant risk was unalterable.

On the 8th of April, 1795, a marriage of *convenance* was abruptly concluded between the Prince of Wales and his Cousin, the Princess Caroline of Brunswick. In this alliance, neither the inclination nor the tastes of His Royal Highness were consulted, or had the least share. Never was a more ill-assorted union on both sides:—but the Prince's debts were paid.

On the 7th of January, 1796, the Princess of Wales was delivered of a daughter, the late much-lamented Princess Charlotte; but this circumstance had no influence on the early alienation of the Royal parents, which, after much disgusting publicity had been given to the levities, if not criminality of the Princess, widened into an irreparable breach, and terminated in a formal deed of separation signed by both parties in 1809.

In 1803, when England was ostentatiously menaced with invasion by the French, the patriotic and chivalrous feelings of the Prince of Wales again prompted him to address His Majesty on the subject of military service. A long and animated correspondence was carried on by His Royal Highness with the King, the Duke of York, and Mr. Addington, then First Lord of the Treasury, in which the Prince complained of his inferior military rank, as simple Colonel of the 10th Light Dragoons, and claiming a higher command. The following extract from a letter addressed by his Royal Highness to Mr. Addington, on the 26th of July, will attest the high-minded motives which prompted his application.

"When the Prince of Wales desired to be placed in a situation which might enable him to show to the people of England an example of zeal, fide-

lity, and devotion to his Sovereign, he naturally thought he was only fulfilling his appropriate duty, as the first subject of the realm, in which, as it has pleased Providence to cause him to be born, so he is determined to maintain himself by all those honourable exertions, which the exigencies of these critical times peculiarly demand. The motives of his conduct cannot be misconceived or misrepresented; he has, at a moment when every thing is at stake that is dear and sacred to him, and to the nation, asked to be advanced in military rank, because he may have his birthright to fight for, the throne of his father to defend, the glory of the people of England to uphold, which is dearer to him than life, which has yet remained unsullied under the Princes of the House of Brunswick, and which he trusts will be transmitted pure and unsullied to the latest generations. Animated by such sentiments, he has naturally desired to be placed in a situation where he can act according to the feelings of his heart, and the dictates of his conscience."

In a subsequent letter dated the 6th of August, His Majesty returned the following memorable reply.

"My dear Son,—Though I applaud your zeal and spirit, of which I trust no one can suppose any of my family wanting, yet, considering the repeated declarations I have made of my determination on your former applications to the same purpose, I had flattered myself to have heard no farther on the subject. Should the implacable enemy so far succeed as to land, you will have an opportunity of showing your zeal at the head of your regiment. It will be the duty of every man to stand forward on such an occasion, and I shall certainly think it mine to set an example, in defence of every thing that is dear to me and my people.

"I remain, my dear Son,

"Your most affectionate father,

"George R."

The mental malady of the King having unhappily assumed a confirmed character at the close of 1810, a law passed the Parliament appointing His Royal Highness, Regent, with restricted powers, the restrictions being limited to the 1st of February, 1812. From this period his reign may be said to have virtually commenced—a reign identified with the most splendid epoch in the British annals.

From the commencement of the nineteenth century, the arms of Great Britain, by sea and land, had achieved a series of successes unexampled, from her peculiar position, in the history of nations. Warring single-handed and lion-hearted against the energies of all Europe, forced into adverse array by the ambition of a magnificent despot, England had marched from victory to victory over "the mountain wave," and across the rugged Pyrenees. Drowning the puny voice of faction, the cheer of national triumph applauded the unshrinking firmness and successful perseverance of the Regent, and hailed with grateful acclamations the zeal, fortitude, and consummate ability of the commanders who, under his patriotic auspices, had led the fleets and armies of Britain through a career consecrated by justice, and crowned with enduring glory.

If the convulsions of the French revolution threw up from the dregs of that people some chiefs of rude talent and physical vigour, there were not wanting to oppose them efficient representatives of England's immemorial prowess and constitutional loyalty;—with what success and in what order it is not here our special purpose to record. Our pages at large will chronicle their feats.

For Nelson, the popular hero of our Naval annals, the Prince of Wales entertained both admiration and esteem; in proof of which, we adduce the following characteristic letter, supplied to us by a friend for our last number, but deferred for insertion in this place. It was addressed by the Prince to Mr. Alexander Davison, on the fall of Lord Nelson.

"Brighton, December 18th, 1805.

"I am extremely obliged to you, my dear Sir, for your confidential letter which I received this morning. You may be well assured, that did it depend upon me, there would not be a wish, a desire of our ever-to-be-lamented and much-loved friend, as well as adored hero, that I would not consider as a solemn obligation upon his friends and his country to fulfil; it is a duty they owe his memory and his matchless and unrivalled excellence. Such are my sentiments, and I hope that there is still in this country, sufficient honour, virtue, and gratitude, to prompt us to ratify, and to carry into effect the last dying request of our Nelson, by that means proving not only to the whole world, but to future ages, that we were worthy of having such a man belonging to us. It must be needless, my dear Sir, to discuss over with you in particular the irreparable loss dear Nelson ever must be, not merely to his friends, but to his country, especially at the present crisis, and during the present most awful contest; his very name was a host of itself—Nelson and Victory were one and the same to us, and it carried dismay and terror to the hearts of our enemies. But the subject is too painful a one to dwell longer upon. As to myself, all that I can do, either publicly or privately, to testify the reverence, the respect, I entertain for his memory as a hero, and as the greatest public character that ever embellished the page of history, independent of what I can, with the greatest truth, term the enthusiastic attachment I felt for him as a friend, I consider it as my duty to fulfil; and therefore, though I may be prevented from taking that ostensible and prominent situation at his funeral, which I think my birth and high rank entitle me to claim, still nothing shall prevent me, in a private character, following his remains to their last resting-place; for though the station and the character may be less ostensible, less prominent, yet the feelings of the heart will not therefore be the less poignant, or the less acute.

"I am, my dear Sir, with the greatest truth,

"Ever very sincerely yours,

"GEORGE P."

"To Alexander Davison, Esq.
St. James's-square, London."

Of the Regent's exalted appreciation of our "Great Captain's" merits and splendid services it would be here superfluous to detail examples with which every Briton is familiarly acquainted; the following, however, affords so apt and honourable an illustration of the relative qualities of the British Prince and the victorious leader of his armies, that we place it on record in our pages.

"Carlton House, 3d July, 1813.

"MY DEAR LORD,—Your glorious conduct is beyond all human praise, and far above my reward. I know no language the world affords worthy to express it; I feel I have nothing left to say, but devoutly to offer up my prayers of gratitude to Providence, that it has in its omnipotent bounty blessed my country and myself with such a General. You have sent me, among the trophies of your unrivalled fame, the staff of a French Marshal, and I send you in return that of England.

"The British army will hail it with enthusiasm; while the whole universe will acknowledge those valorous efforts which have so imperiously called for it.

"That uninterrupted health, and still increasing laurels, may continue to

crown you through a glorious and long career of life, are the never-ceasing and most ardent wishes of,

My dear Lord,

"Your very sincere and faithful friend,

"G. P. R."

"The Marquess of Wellington."

In 1814, the war, carried on by the influence of the Regent's Councils, and maintained by the inexhaustible energies and resources of the British nation, was gloriously suspended by the occupation of Paris, and the dethronement of Napoleon. On this occasion, the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia, attended by a train of warriors, princes, and statesmen, visited England; and were entertained by the Regent in a manner which conspicuously evinced to the British people the individual superiority of their native Prince.

In 1815, the battle of Waterloo and the second occupation of Paris crowned the glories and terminated the duration of the war. We have it in our power to describe, on the authority of an eye-witness, the effect of the announcement of that memorable victory upon the fine feelings of the Regent, who, on the day the dispatches and eagles were presented to him by Colonel Percy, had honoured the late Mr. Boehm, of St. James's-square, with his company at dinner. When His Royal Highness, on subsequently entering the drawing-room, was respectfully congratulated by the lady of the mansion upon the decisive victory just achieved by His Majesty's arms, the Regent replied, with marked emphasis and emotion, "Yes, Madam, a glorious victory;—but I have lost too many valued friends and gallant soldiers."

Amongst the illustrious visitors who had accompanied the Allied Sovereigns to England in the previous year, was the Prince Leopold of Saxe Cobourg, to whom, on the 2d of May 1816, the Princess Charlotte, the Regent's only child and Heiress Apparent, was united.

On the 6th of November of the year following, the hopes founded upon this auspicious union, were unexpectedly blighted by the death of the Princess, who after a protracted labour, had given birth to a still-born son. This double bereavement caused inexpressible affliction to her agonized father and widowed husband, and to the British nation, by whom she was as fondly beloved.

In addition to so heavy a domestic calamity, the secret machinations and open outrages of sedition clouded the course of this year (1817). A traitorous and anti-national conspiracy extended its baneful ramifications through the manufacturing districts chiefly, and even attempted the life of the Regent, on his return from opening the Session of Parliament, through its desperate agents in the Metropolis. Excess of prosperity had placed the lower orders of this country upon stilts as regarded the means and luxuries of life; and upon the first indication not of a reverse, but of a contraction of their comparative affluence, common to every class of society, and consequent on the altered circumstances of the country in its transition from the speculation of war to the languor of peace, they were recklessly ready to be wrought upon by every profligate and designing impostor, who had all to gain and nothing to lose by the distractions of his native land. In 1819, the Radical mania reached its climax, breaking out into acts of downright rebellion and turbulent ferocity. The character of the British people received a taint which no time can efface; and though the Constitution,

founded as it is upon a rock of adamant, was but momentarily compromised, it was necessary to surround it with the loyalty of the land, to repel the insults of degenerate fanatics. The army and the yeomanry of England stood faithfully and firmly before the sacred edifice committed to their charge, and the shafts of treason recoiled upon itself. Throughout these alarming tumults, the dignified decision of the Regent and the vigilant activity of his Ministers were conspicuous.

Under these circumstances, superadded to the unceasing agitation of the differences between himself and his ill-advised Consort, who, since 1814, had been ranging like a "chartered libertine" abroad, it is scarcely to be wondered at, that His Royal Highness should have distrusted the loyalty or affection of his subjects, and adopted, contrary to his early practice, those habits of seclusion which became more confirmed by experience.

On the 18th of January, 1816, an imposing national ceremony took place at Whitehall. A general thanksgiving for the triumph of the British arms was offered on that day throughout all the churches of the land; and its celebration at Whitehall was accompanied by the dedication of the Trophies taken from the enemy during the war.

The last feat of arms which shed lustre on the Regency was the successful bombardment of Algiers by a British fleet, under the command of Lord Exmouth, on the 27th of August, 1816. The motives of this expedition were as honourable to the Regent who caused it to be undertaken, as its consummation was glorious to the fleet engaged, and to the arms of England. The Dey submitted to the conditions offered by the Admiral, and the objects of the Regent were fully attained.

On the 17th of November, 1818, the Queen expired at Kew, breathing her last sigh in the arms of the Regent, her first and favourite child, whose dutiful attachment was uninterruptedly displayed towards Her Majesty to the latest hour of her exemplary life. There was no quality in the Prince's character more strongly marked than his natural affection.

The death of the Queen was followed by that of the Duke of Kent, who died of an inflammatory cold on the 23rd of January, 1820; and on the 29th of the same month the venerable King resigned his protracted life at Windsor.

George IV. now exchanged the title of Regent for that of King, having exercised the royal functions since 1812. His Majesty was proclaimed on Monday the 31st of January, and was crowned at Westminster, with great pomp, on the 19th of July, 1821.

These ceremonies had been interrupted, and the feelings of the King insulted and embittered, by the sudden return to England of the Princess of Wales, now Queen. Her remarkable trial, and the offensive details it brought to light, it would be foreign to our purpose even to notice, were we not enabled to state from our personal knowledge, acquired during an immediately subsequent tour on the Continent, that the gross habits and dissolute conduct of that misguided Princess were fully as notorious abroad, as they were averred by her accusers to have been. Nothing could be more preposterous than to insist that a King should tamely endure a yoke to which no private gentleman would for an instant submit: the idea was too monstrous and absurd to have been

entertained any where except in this favoured region of cant and liberality. The name of the Queen of England was, however, perverted to a watch-word of faction; and her cause, upon that special account, was taken up by the most virulent of the (then) Radical Press, upon the most bare-faced calculations of profit. The effect, for the time, was as mischievous as the motive was base;—but, fortunately for herself and the country, the Queen died on the 7th of August, pitied, perhaps, but neither respected nor regretted.

The year 1821 was also rendered memorable by the death of Napoleon Buonaparté, on the 5th of May, at St. Helena. Perhaps no greater triumph could have rewarded the noble perseverance of a patriot Prince than the voluntary surrender of his inveterate adversary to the Regent of Great Britain. Such were the relative positions of His Royal Highness and the French Emperor after the day of Waterloo. Napoleon, captive of the "Proud Islanders," was conveyed on board a British man-of-war to the distant place of his exile; where, chained to the rock and gnawed by the vulture of remorse, he only eluded the sentence of Prometheus by taking shelter in the grave. Whatever may have been the aberrations of this mortal meteor, or with whatever crimes he may stand fairly chargeable, his name must descend to posterity second to none on the scroll of extraordinary men.

Immediately after the coronation, His Majesty put in execution the first step of a popular project for making a tour of his dominions, by visiting Ireland. It is scarcely necessary to add that the King was greeted with "a hundred thousand welcomes" by his enthusiastic subjects of the Sister Island, which His Majesty quitted on the 7th of September, having landed at Howth on the 12th of August. On his return from Ireland, the King proceeded to his new kingdom of Hanover, where he was received with acclamation by his German lieges. In the autumn of the following year (1822), His Majesty embarked on the 10th of August at Greenwich, in the Royal George Yacht, and after a voyage which resembled a triumphant procession, landed at Leith on the 18th. His Majesty's reception in Scotland was consonant to the characteristic loyalty of that nation.

Upon each of these memorable occasions, the King, by his manly bearing and affable demeanour, won golden opinions from all. His popular qualities were inherent—his growing reserve was the result of circumstances to which we have already alluded.

At this period the King indulged in frequent cruises in the Royal Yacht—a pastime eminently characteristic of a British Sovereign. His Majesty proved himself an excellent seaman, and derived much benefit from his invigorating excursions on the congenial element. From this predilection of Royalty sprang the Yacht Club.

In 1827, the death of the Duke of York, who expired on the 5th of January, after a long and painful illness, was felt and deplored as a national calamity. In him the Sovereign lost a beloved and confidential brother—the people a truly English and favourite Prince—and the Army a Chief whom they emphatically styled "The Soldier's Friend." Their interests still occupied his latest moments.

On the 20th October of the same year was fought the Battle of Navarino. To whatever objections this engagement may be liable on the

score of expediency, there can be no question as to the characteristic conduct of the gallant fleet engaged.

Subsequently to the voyages referred to, the late King appeared but seldom in public. Cultivating the arts of peace in his government, he indulged personally in the charms of retirement, till seclusion became a passion productive of unpopularity amongst a people so constitutionally loyal as the English, and prizing the person of their Sovereign as a public property. Yet who could blame the Monarch, possessed of so exquisite a retreat as that of Windsor, if, weary of the garish exhibitions and gilded fetters of royalty, he sought relief from these and repose for the languor of age amidst the loveliest scenes in Nature! *Beatus ille!* If Dioclesian be renowned for preferring the cultivation of his garden at Salona to a resumption of the cares of an abdicated empire—if Charles Vth and Christina of Sweden be celebrated for laying down the sceptre for a rosary—is George the IVth to be censured for seeking privacy as a man, while he firmly sustained his burthens as a King?

In the beginning of May, of the present year, His Majesty's health, which had been previously declining, became seriously affected; yet, such was the vigour of his constitution, supported to the last by his characteristic fortitude and even cheerfulness, that the Royal Patient appeared to baffle the skill of his eminent physicians—rallying most unexpectedly towards the close of that month. This, however, was but the flickering of the exhausted lamp of life. The King relapsed, became rapidly more feeble; and, having burst a blood vessel in the stomach on the preceding day in the violent effort of expectoration, his Majesty calmly expired, in the sixty-eighth year of his age and eleventh of his reign, at a quarter past three o'clock on the morning of Saturday the 26th of June—having faintly articulated—"This is death!"

A profound feeling was excited and unequivocally manifested throughout the nation by the long-expected, yet sudden demise of this highly-gifted monarch. His remains, after lying in state, were deposited in the tomb of his Family in St. George's Chapel, at Windsor, on Thursday night the 15th of June. The royal obsequies were conducted with becoming solemnity and pomp, in the presence of a vast crowd, deeply moved by the melancholy ceremonial. His present Majesty attended as chief mourner.

On opening the body of the late Sovereign, it was found that His Majesty had laboured for many years under an organic disease of the heart, the valves of the aorta being ossified; this obstruction of the circulation had caused an effusion of water into the cavities of the chest, and accounted for the other symptoms of the King's last illness. The existence of the primary disease had been detected so far as eight years back by Sir Henry Halford, Sir Matthew Tierney, and Sir William Knighton, by whom their prognostic was officially notified to Lord Liverpool.

It might be thought that the splendid character of George the Fourth was too freshly and deeply impressed on the hearts of his people, to call for a formal summary of its well-known features: to the United Services, for which His Majesty had unceasingly manifested an

interest truly paternal and patriotic, a ceremonious panegyric might seem to be especially superfluous; but these pages may meet other eyes when those of our fleeting generation are closed; and Truth demands a record at least as widely wafted as the brazen accents of foul-mouthed Calumny.

George the Fourth, in his domestic and social relations, displayed the finest qualities of the heart and head. In personal and intellectual endowments he confessedly excelled the most accomplished men of his day—while in the highest attributes of a Monarch, he equally transcended his cotemporary Sovereigns. In *any* station, he would have been the most remarkable man of his country. In early life, having been injudiciously coerced, he is said to have relaxed to the opposite extreme. Such is the nature of man, and the Prince was no hypocrite. He was prone, we are told, to the blandishments of female society:—how unmanly—how unkingly! Here again there was no hypocrisy. He loved retirement, and his own fireside:—how anti-British, how unjustifiably selfish! He was addicted to pomp and palace-building;—yet he lived in a cottage, and dispensed his hospitality like a private gentleman.

The refined tastes of George the Fourth led him to patronise every useful and ennobling art: if he expended large sums of money in advancing them, the country and its thousand trades alone benefited by the outlay. To the minutest article his preference was given to British manufactures. From a mean congregation of dense and dingy dens, he has transformed London into the most airy and splendid metropolis in Europe. Loving the British people as a father, he was the ardent patron of their national sport; and no man, however prejudiced, who beheld him at Ascot, all enjoyment and affability, returning with interest the heartfelt greetings of surrounding thousands, but became a convert to his noble qualities, and felt that, compared with his detractors, the King was "Hyperion to a Satyr." There is no sycophant so base as he who panders to the brutal passions of the populace—no hypocrite so odious as the sordid agent of Faction under the mask of Public Virtue.

If the brightest side of human character be judged from the tenour of private acts and affections, that of George the Fourth was entitled, in this light, to our warmest suffrages and sympathy. To his own family he was all that man could be to his kindred;—to his dependents he was a most kind and munificent master. Often have we overheard blessings invoked on his name by the uncourtly hinds of Windsor Forest; and many a trait of the King's benevolence have we there listened to,—the outpouring of humble though grateful hearts.

The recorded results of his public measures attest the firmness and capacity of the late King—covering his Regency and Reign with a halo of glory:—and posterity, in appreciating the elevated points of his character, will pardon the human errors which may have fallen to his share. GEORGE THE FOURTH, embalmed in the hearts of his subjects, will hold a prominent rank amongst the best and greatest of the British Monarchs.

DETAILS OF THE EXTRAORDINARY EVENTS WHICH TOOK PLACE AT ST. PETERSBURGH ON THE 14TH OF DEC. O. S. 1825.*

EXTRACTED FROM UNPUBLISHED LETTERS WRITTEN ON THE SPOT BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

The next morning early, I again repaired to the scene of action. The soldiers were bivouacked in the square, and down the Galernoi Oulitza. The greatest pains were everywhere taken to conceal the dead, and obliterate the traces of the insurrection. The bodies had all been removed, but the number of pools of blood, which stained the snow, marked where they had been; sledges with large sacks of fresh snow, were hurrying in all directions, and covering these pools; while glaziers and painters were mending windows, and plaistering holes in the houses, so that by nine o'clock, there was not a trace left of a man having been killed, or a shot fired. There were marks in other places, however, that they could not efface; the spouts which run down the fronts of the houses to convey the water from the roof were made of iron cylinders; they were riddled with balls, which entered at one side and came out of the other, leaving one surface bulged in and the other bulged out. The immense force with which this shot was propelled, surprised me; some of these holes were at the very bottom of the street, and the balls that made them, probably passed through half a dozen bodies, and then at the distance of a quarter of a mile or more burst through *two thick plates* of iron, as if they were brown paper.

In this street also were some boarded partitions, before houses that were being repaired, the boards of which were also riddled with shot; and here I discovered what they had done with the dead. In peeping through these holes, I saw inside, the bodies lying on the top of each other, and I found they had all been dragged into these enclosures, out of the street, and into the enclosure before the Isaaks Church, out of the square. Here they lay all the next day, while people appointed stripped and examined them, to identify them and ascertain their connexions, and so get a clue to farther discoveries; and in the night they were put into sledges and dragged down to the Neva. I was passing by on the evening after the affray, and saw in the dusk a number of sledges waiting at the place. Something was brought out, laid on each of them and covered with a mat, the sledges then drove off to the river; I followed some of them to see what they were about; when they arrived on the ice, they dragged from under the mat a dead body, and thrust it head-foremost into a hole in the ice made for the purpose. It was supposed that the current would immediately carry them all down to the Gulf of Finland, but the greater number probably sank where they were thrown in, and they still remain to improve the water which we drink here; a few of the bodies were given for dissection to medical students.

No account of killed or wounded on such occasions is ever published here, so the amount can only be conjecture; it is generally estitimated at 200 killed, of which 65 were gathered up in the Galernoi

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* Continued from page 23.

Oulitza. As a majority of them were not soldiers, you expect we had inquests and coroners' juries sitting upon their bodies. You remember what a sensation the death of a man in London named Honey, created on a similar occasion, till all England was filled with published reports of it. Here 200 disappeared in half an hour, and no more was ever after known or talked about them, than if they had never been born. Indeed, the apparent apathy of this people, is one of the extraordinary features of their lively character. On an occasion of one hundredth part of the consequence, the whole population of London would be found in the streets, and the coffee-houses filled with groups of talkers and listeners for a week together; but here, during the whole suspense of the awful day, the people two or three streets off, were buying and selling as if nothing was going on, nor except in the immediate scene of action, was there an anxious face or a hurried step seen in St. Petersburgh; and by three o'clock the next day, at which time the soldiers had all retired to their barracks, there was no more trace of a disturbance having taken place on the spot, than if the most profound tranquillity had never been broken, though heaps of dead bodies were lying on the one side of a boarded partition, and their friends walking, perhaps, quietly on the other, knowing them to be there, and not daring to inquire after them.

With respect to the number *actually* killed and wounded, it is known that the second battalion of the Moskofsky regiment was 600 strong, the Finland regiment and grenadiers about 1000, and scattered parties of other corps who had joined the insurgents, made a body of military of about 2,500. Many of the guards were in coloured clothes, and disguised with beards and sheep-skins, and the body of citizens who joined them might amount to as many more. They stood nearly three rounds of grape from six pieces of cannon, each loaded with about thirty balls, and they themselves discharged two rounds of cartridges, which was all that they had: there were certainly several perforations in the walls, higher than the heads of the people; but the balls must first have passed through the bodies of those close to the muzzles of the guns, before they could have so ascended; and the greater number of the marks appeared as if they had been made by *point blanc* shot: if you suppose then that about 1000 or more bullets were thus sent among 5 or 6000 people, who were standing thick in a confined place, and quite close to each other's guns, it is no exaggeration to calculate that 500 at least must have been killed or wounded. Among the cavalry, thirty fell from their horses, and six officers of distinguished rank were wounded, some of whom died immediately. General Miloradovitch, Major-General Tschenchin, Colonels Fredericks and Stürler, and two Lieutenant-Colonels. Among the killed, I forgot to mention the fate of a poor horse. He was standing in the street just close to me, with his head to the wall, and no one, you may suppose, ever thought of taking him out of the way; he escaped the first discharge, but the second tumbled him all of a heap, as if every bone in his body was crushed. You will think it a strange sort of perverted sympathy when I tell you, that the death of this animal struck me more at the time than that of any of the rest—he fell actually with his head in my bosom!

During the continuance of the suspense, the greatest terror and alarm began to prevail. Rumours were speading that a general mas-

sacre and pillage was to take place, particularly of the foreigners resident in St. Petersburgh: an *attaché* of the British Embassy informed me, he heard such a thing proposed by some of the mob; and, as a precautionary measure, the police resorted to a strange, but prudent, expedient. The Russians make a cheap, ardent spirit, called Vodki, which the Mougiks are very fond of, and it was supposed that their first act would be, to intoxicate themselves with this favourite liquor, to give them spirits to go through with their work. The idea of 50 or 60,000 barbarians in sheep skins, in a high state of excitement from this cause, plundering and murdering right and left, was a very alarming thing; so orders were issued to start all the casks in the different cellars, and suffer the liquor to run off. One circumstance was mentioned, as a proof of what was to be expected from the mob. The police are frequently Tartars. One of them had a daughter or a sister, who made herself agreeable to Miloradovitch, and he was appointed a sergeant or superintendent of a division. He got himself entangled in the crowd, and some drunken fellows knocked him down, and then killed him by kicking at his belly, because, as they said, "no one could break a Tartar's scull, it was so thick."

The bodies of the officers killed were treated with distinguished respect, particularly that of Gen. Miloradovitch. His face was taken off in plaister of Paris, that busts might be made of him, and his corpse lay in state for several days. This exhibited a curious display of Russian manners. He was laid in a splendid coffin, covered with crimson velvet, and ornamented with plates and escutcheons; the coffin stood on a platform, five or six feet high, under a gilt canopy, supported by pillars, in the middle of a large apartment, hung with black velvet. He was dressed in a general's full uniform, with large epaulettes, appearing above the embroidered pall, which was thrown over his lower parts. Around, arranged on cushions, were all the different orders presented to him, to the number of sixteen. At the head of the coffin was his sword, and beside him on the lid was his hat and sash. At his feet was a reading-desk, at which stood a priest, dressed in black velvet robes, with long hair, hanging dishevelled about him, who, day and night, read every now and then, a sentence in a low solemn voice, and the effect of the whole was heightened by large wax tapers burning round him. Every one was admitted to see him, and for seven days there was a continued current of people going in at one door, walking round the coffin, and out at the other, so that about 20,000 persons in this way paid their respects to him; they were of all descriptions, men and women of the highest rank, and Mougiks in sheep-skins mixed together, without distinction.

The body was finally brought to the Casan Church, where a magnificent funeral procession was formed, headed by the Emperor, the Archduke Michael, &c. and all the foreign Ministers, who came invited specially. When I entered the church, I found myself close by the Emperor Nicholas, who was among the crowd near the coffin, like a common man. The coffin was placed on a catafalk, on which stood six general officers, bending over the body, and in that position they were borne through the streets. A crowd of five or six hundred priests and choristers, bearing tapers, followed the bier, and the black procession, moving along the white surface of snow, gave to the whole spectacle a character very singular and impressive. I followed it to the Nevsky

Church, where the body was laid. When the coffin was let down, oil was poured and incense scattered on the lid; the priest next strewed earth on it in the form of a cross, and then a basket of earth was handed round, with a large spoon in it, and every one of us near the grave, took up a spoonful and strewed it on the coffin, in the same manner. Then the grave was finally closed in.

Miloradovitch was a man of low stature, with a sharp hatchet face, and notwithstanding the almost divine honours paid him at his death, he had been during his life the most careless profligate in Russia, who neither regarded his own property, nor that of any other person. He was always involved in pecuniary embarrassments, from his profuse and spendthrift habits, and the Emperor Alexander good-naturedly extricated him at different times; his own character was, that he never was known to pay any debt himself, till he paid that of Nature. His manner of proceeding with those about him was very summary. His son, on the memorable day of the insurrection, had hesitated to take the oath to Nicholas; his father brought him forward by the collar, and flogged him with a large stick, till he complied. The partiality of the Emperor Nicholas for him was so great, and he was so willing to evince it, that he procured, as a relic, the coat in which he was shot, and the ribbon which he wore; the latter was pierced by the ball which killed him, and it appeared that the pistol had been laid so close to his back, that the blue colour was all stained with the smoke, and part of it scorched with the fire. These relics, from his regard to the man who had sacrificed his life for him, it is said, are to be laid up in the Museum, as appropriate companions for the hat of Peter the Great, which was pierced through by a ball at the battle of Poltowa.

Hitherto I have detailed to you what was before me, *quæque miserrima vidi*, and, I might almost say, *quorum pars fui*; I shall now mention principally what I have heard from others, who had the means of being well acquainted with the facts they communicated to me.

On the dispersion of the insurgents, several of the leaders were taken up, either the same night or the following days; and the Emperor, who had shown much prudence, sagacity, and activity, in the whole affair, examined them himself, and took down their depositions with his own hands. The following particulars have transpired.

So early as the years 1815 and 1816, when the effects of the French revolution were supposed to have totally ceased, with the deposition of Napoleon, the principle was revived in Russia, and a Carbonari or Constitutional party formed, to keep the spark alive, and fan it into a flame. They engaged a Printer of the name of Greff to disseminate their opinions, and they assembled in a house on the Peterhoff road, a few versts from St. Petersburgh, to mature their plans. The house is still standing, and I had the curiosity to visit it with a friend. The Printer was sometime after found assassinated, with a lock of hair grasped in his hand: two men were apprehended, as being concerned in the murder, and the torn out hair exactly corresponded to a patch on one of their heads. No suspicion was then entertained of the cause, and it was supposed the murder was perpetrated by common robbers, who were punished for that crime without any farther inquiry. It is now said, however, that they were assassins, hired to stop the Printer's mouth, lest he should divulge some secrets entrusted to him, as the party doubted his fidelity to the cause. His bro-

ther is a very honest German bookseller, still residing here, into whose shop I often go, and from whom I have occasionally purchased classical books; whatever cause of suspicion existed against the Printer, none has ever attached to him, as he was and is much respected in his business.

The ramifications of this society soon expanded themselves, and names of note in Russia became connected with it. Alexander and Nikitva Moravief, officers in the army, and Prince Serge Troubetskoi, formed a design of combining it with some Masonic lodges, and so disseminate its principles, under the sanction of allowed meetings. They now united themselves with others, principally military men, who had returned from the campaigns in the south of Europe, and had imbibed the liberal and constitutional opinions, recognised and adopted in the countries where they had sojourned. In the year 1817, the first regular society was formed, which adopted as its designation, the French appellation of "*Union de Salut, ou, des vrais et fidèles enfans de la patrie.*" A leading member of this society was Pestel, a man of considerable talents. He drew up a plan for its organization, and divided its members into three classes, Brethren, Men, and Boyars; and from this last, or highest class, were elected the elders or directors. Admission was attended with solemn ceremonies, and oaths of secrecy strictly enjoined. It was so constructed, that the Boyars were unknown to the common brothers. Another society was now formed, at the head of which was Gen. Michael Orloff, and it was called also by a French name, "*Société des Chevaliers Russes.*" Its declared object was to put an end to the exactions and other abuses, which had entered into the public administration of Russia. In a short time these two societies came to an understanding, and united.

It was now rumoured that the Emperor had intended to leave Russia, and retire to Poland; and they decreed, without any apparent reason, that it was a matter of urgent necessity to take his life. It was proposed to draw lots to decide who whould undertake it; when Yakouchine, a fanatic member, offered himself for the purpose. He imagined himself led on by an irresistible destiny, and he determined, after striking the Emperor, to kill himself. The design was, however, overruled by some of the more moderate members, and Yakouchine was so disappointed, that he left the society.

The society, having been now increased by the accession of many members of influence and rank, again changed its name to "*L'Union du bien public,*" and considerably enlarged its views, which became more definite, and included many praiseworthy objects, such as the general diffusion of moral and intellectual instruction, and the foundation of Lancastrian schools. A "Central Council" was established, with a "Chamber of Legislation," and the Reformers became a compact and organized body. Two books were kept, in which the deeds of the members were recorded. The names of such as deserved well, were inscribed in the "Book of Honour;" those who acted ill were expelled, and their names inserted in the "Book of Shame." In order to supply funds to complete their objects, every one was to subscribe the twenty-fifth part of his annual income, to form a common treasury. Two branches of this society were established at Moscow, and one in Little Russia; but this latter made but few proselytes there. It was soon after extended to Poland, which sent delegates to the parent so-

ciety. The concurrence of the Poles was ensured, by promising them the independence of their country.

The members became now very active in extending their revolutionary doctrines, particularly among the different divisions of the army. Col. Pestel, then Aid-du-Camp to Count Witgenstein, propagated his views at head-quarters, with great zeal and success, and they began to spread through the south of Russia. He actually persuaded many of his companions, that he was acting with the connivance and approbation of the Emperor himself, whose views were directed to a total change in the established order of things. The character of Alexander gave some colour to this extraordinary assertion: his natural goodness, his benevolent disposition, evinced on many occasions, with certain feelings of mysticism with which he had been imbued by Madam Kreudener, who was supposed at one time to have acquired a complete ascendancy over his mind, made it not at all improbable, that he might entertain some mysterious and visionary views of ameliorating the condition of his subjects, even by the sacrifice of his own authority. It appears, however, that the sanction of his name was soon laid aside.

Hitherto the views of the conspirators did not seem to extend beyond objects, which in England would be deemed legitimate; the amelioration of the moral and civil condition of the people, and reforming the abuses of Government; but they now proceeded to entertain the project of overturning it altogether, and of establishing a republic on its ruins. They began to adopt the language of the French Jacobins, and in discussing the particular form of the executive, one of them proposed *un President sans phrase*, and the necessity of removing the Royal family was talked of, as a requisite measure. It was at first listened to with dislike and apprehension, as likely to introduce interminable anarchy; but it was afterwards entertained by a plurality of voices; and at a meeting held at Kamenka, in 1823, it was adopted unanimously, and without hesitation. A fœderal republic, comprising eight great states, including some of the neighbouring Austrian provinces, was to be organized, and the society for the purpose was called the "United Sclavonians."

Meantime, the ramifications of the conspiracy were so extensive, that though its members and their proceedings, were kept profound secrets, the rumour of its existence and its objects, every where transpired, and filled the people with vague, but serious apprehensions. Many of the English residents told me, that at this time they were every day expecting some extraordinary convulsion would ensue, but they were not at all aware of its precise nature or extent; that they were preparing to be ready to leave Russia; and one gentleman informed me, he had actually sent his family to England, under the apprehension of the dangers which menaced the country.

The Emperor Alexander himself, was filled with the gloomy apprehensions of some dreadful event hanging over the State, which he could neither comprehend nor control, and he became dejected and melancholy. With the best and kindest intentions, he had a weak and vacillating mind; he saw some vast, undefined, but inevitable danger approaching, and he had not the energy to rouse himself and meet it. It was not, however, till his visit to the Crimea, in June

1825, that he was made acquainted with the actual state of things. While at a small village there, a man of the name of Sherwood, an Englishman, a subaltern in the Lancers, begged in haste to be admitted to his presence at an unseasonable hour of the night, and from this man he learned, that an organized conspiracy existed, extending all over Russia, and having for its object a total revolution, to which his own death was to be a preliminary. The Emperor was deeply affected at this intelligence; he imagined himself greatly beloved, as he deserved to be, and was shocked when he was undeceived. He brooded over this with a deep and melancholy reflection, and it mainly contributed to that depression of mind and debility of body, which predisposed him to the attack of the disease, which terminated in his death. He obstinately refused all medicines, and when pressed on the subject, was heard to declare, that life was become a burthen to him which he wished to throw down, as he could no longer support it.

In the mean time the conspirators proceeded to carry their plans into execution. The ninth division of the army was encamped in the vicinity of Botrinsk, awaiting the arrival of the Emperor. Some of the conspirators disguised themselves in the uniform of a regiment commanded by an officer who had engaged in the project, and on the night of the day of the Emperor's arrival, they proposed to seize his person, with that of his brother Nicholas; then to arrest the General Baron de Diebitsch; and having in their possession such important personages, to march directly against Moscow, seducing and bringing with them all the troops they met in their route. On investigation, however, they found their means were not at all adequate to such an important enterprize, and it was abandoned.

Among the men who had vowed the death of Alexander, was Yakoobovitch, a captain in the army of a regiment garrisoned in Georgia. In 1817 he had been expelled from the guards by order of the Emperor, in consequence of having been concerned in a duel, and the circumstance rankled in his heart. When he was apprised of the existence of the conspiracy by Bestouchef, he refused to join in it, but said, "he would strike a blow for them to profit by." As their schemes were not yet ripe for an insurrection, they prevailed on him with difficulty to defer the assassination, till it might serve their cause. He at length assented, but when the Emperor's death unexpectedly occurred, he was exceedingly enraged, rushed into the chamber where they were assembled, announced his decease, and gnashing his teeth, imprecated curses on those who had dissuaded him to defer the attempt, and so defrauded him of his revenge. With such fierce and desperate spirits engaged in the plot, it was not without reason that men's minds were filled with the most serious apprehensions.

When the conspirators received the news of the death of Alexander and the apparently quiet succession of Constantine, they were dismayed. They said, they had passed the opportunity, which would never occur again; but when they heard of the resignation of Constantine and his fixed determination not to accept the crown, they determined at once to avail themselves of the circumstance. They proposed to excite an insurrection among the troops who were attached to Constantine, by persuading them, that he was compelled to resign; but a party of them was to declare for Nicholas, stipulating that he should change

the existing order of things in Russia; they were then to avail themselves of his deferring his coronation, by affirming that it was a virtual abdication, and a plan of a provisional government was drawn up, by which two legislative assemblies should be convened, the military colonies changed to national guards, and the Citadel of St. Petersburgh placed in the hands of the municipality of the town. A full meeting immediately assembled at Ryleieff's house on the 12th of December, and each of the members undertook to answer for the certain regiments, which they had seduced.

Among them were some who called themselves "the purely devoted," one of whom was a person named Rahoffsky; he was persuaded to undertake the assassination of Nicholas. He was a man who had no family, and as he had no ties on earth, he did not hesitate to promise, if necessary, to sacrifice himself for what he called the good of his country. His determination was to penetrate on the day appointed into the Palace in disguise, or if he could not do so, to wait on the steps, and strike the Emperor as he went out.

As the time for action drew nigh, the conspirators seemed to have the fullest confidence in success, and to have been excited to a high degree of enthusiasm. Kornolovitch had just returned from the south, and had assured them that 100,000 men were ready to second their first movements, and they were persuaded that Nicholas, even if he escaped death, would at once renounce his crown. Some, however, expressed doubts and apprehensions, but they parted with the declaration, "that their scabbards were now broken, and they could not hide their swords."

The day fixed on was the 14th of December, O. S. when the military were to be called on to take the oath to Nicholas. The disaffected regiments were to assemble before the Senate House, where they were to be joined by all the conspirators, and the previously digested plan was to be carried into execution. The first which proceeded to the place of rendezvous was the regiment of Moscow, which we met in the streets, and whose proceedings I have already detailed to you. The next was that of the Marine guard. They had been previously gained over by the reports which Ryleieff had caused to be disseminated among them, that Constantine was on his way to St. Petersburgh with an army, to punish all who sided with his brother Nicholas. When called on to take the oath, they refused, but were confined to their barracks by Major-Gen. Schifreff; presently a noise of some firing was heard, and a cry was raised that they were massacreing their companions, when suddenly the whole battalion rushed out of the gate, and joined the Moscow regiment before the Senate House. The life Grenadiers also had been previously tampered with, and seemed well disposed to the cause of the Insurgents. So Sulhoff, one of those in the secret, proceeded to the barracks of the regiment, and notified to some of the officers, who were favourable to their views, that the time was come for acting. The regiment was at the moment taking the oath to Nicholas, when one of the officers cried out, "Will you be false to Constantine?" He then informed them, that the other regiments had proclaimed him before the Senate House, that he was himself going to join them, and called on them not to abandon him. In spite of the exhortation of their Colonel Stürler, they rushed out after the subal-

tern, and with shouts followed him. Their way led by the palace, which they proposed to enter and take possession of; but it was already occupied by the corps of sappers who refused them admission, and they passed on. They next fell in with the Emperor Nicholas and his party, who naturally supposed they were come to their support. They were received, therefore, as friends, and way made for them; but they passed directly on to the Isaak Platz. Here their Colonel again strongly remonstrated with them, and urged them to return to the party they had passed; but Kahofsky, one of the most fierce and desperate of the conspirators, seeing the critical moment, rushed at Stürler and shot him; he fell, and the regiment immediately drew up on the left of the insurgents, just beside where we were standing; several other parties of the military also were thus prepared, and were led on by different members of the conspiracy to the Isaak Platz.

It is highly probable, indeed almost certain, that if all those who had taken a part in the project and promised their assistance, had exerted themselves at the great crisis, with the spirit and determination of the few who were found at their post, the events of that day, at least, would have terminated in favour of the Insurgents. The whole of the military assembled, seemed infected, and those who had not actually joined the insurgents were so favourable to the cause, that they positively refused for some time to act against them. Had the weight of such a number of influential men been added, and they were present on the spot to sanction the proceedings, it is supposed that, as they said themselves, "success would have been certain;" that all the regiments then drawn out would have entered into their views, and that, on the first day at least, there would have been no opposition; but when the crisis arrived, they shrank from it. Among the chief of those was Prince Trubetskoi.

This person had been one of the earliest conspirators, and among the first who had imbibed revolutionary principles abroad, and disseminated them at home. In the different modifications, which the organization of the conspiracy had undergone, he was considered a kind of President or rather Dictator. His sister-in-law had been married to the Count Leibzeltern, the Austrian minister; and from this connection he was on intimate terms with some, and generally known to all foreigners in St. Petersburgh. He had been the most assiduous attendant on all the revolutionary meetings, up to the last, and had drawn up a manifesto, afterwards found in his house, which was to announce, in the name of the Senate, the dissolution of the old and the formation of a new government in Russia, and the convocation of Deputies from every province. It was resolved that he should repair to the Senate-house and place himself at the head of the troops, but immediately after this, he was seized with terror, absconded from his associates, and ran to the Major-General, to take the new oath. As soon as this was done, he fell into a fit, and nearly expired. When he recovered, he seemed like one deranged; persons who knew him, but were not aware of his being at all connected with the insurrection, told me they saw him, on the morning of that day, running like a demented man from house to house, and talking in an incoherent manner. He finally took refuge in the house of his brother-in-law, where he hoped to find an asylum, under the sanction of an Ambassador's residence. But an order arrived in the

evening, from Nesselrode, demanding him as a State prisoner, and he was given up. The remotest suspicion had never attached to him, and his arrest as a conspirator excited considerable astonishment. Strange rumours were then afloat; the conspiracy in Russia, like that of Venice, was now said to have been promoted by a foreign ambassador, and Leibzeltern was called Bedamar. It soon appeared that there was not the slightest ground for the absurd report.

The absence of Trubetskoi, greatly deranged the plans of the insurgents. Yokoobovitch who was to act as second in command, abandoned his station immediately, when the general did not appear; and Ryleieff, who had been the soul and principal organizer of the plan, left his post to search for Trubetskoi, and did not come back. Some of the leaders, however, acted with a ferocious energy. Kahofsky it was, who mortally wounded General Miloradovitch with a pistol-shot, while Prince Eugene Obolensky ran him through the body with his bayonet. He also shot Colonel Stürler; then throwing away his pistol, with which he had "done enough," he said, "on that day," he drew his dagger and attacked and wounded Captain Hastfer. It was Küchelbecker, another distinguished leader, who attempted to kill the Archduke Michael, and Prince Rostoffsky, after leading his men from the barracks to the square, was the first to order them to fire on their opponents.

With respect to the people who followed this movement without being well aware of its object, few or none of them had the smallest conception of its political purpose. It is certain that some of them shouted for "Constantine and the Constitution," but it is also certain, that so ignorant were they of what it meant, that they asked what was the constitution, and were perfectly satisfied when they were told it meant "Constantine's wife," who is very popular. In the explosion also which took place at Kief, some proclaimed the "Sclavonian Republic," and when the Mougiks asked what that was, they were given to understand it was "liberty to plunder the estates of the Boyars;" which they thought a very good thing. But the idea of effecting by force a sudden amelioration in the political state of this country, would be about as feasible as in Turkey; the great body of the people are just as capable of it in one country as in another. There is no doubt a great mass of knowledge, and a number of enlightened and cultivated men in Russia at present; but the vast majority of the population is ignorant, and quite contented to be so. They are fat and hearty, have plenty to eat, and warm clothes to put on. In the coldest weather, with the thermometer at 45° below the freezing point, I never saw a man or woman look cold, or hungry in the streets; on the contrary, they were all ruddy and well-favoured, enjoying life, sometimes half drunk, and always laughing. What do they want? I wish to God your poor sensitive, intelligent Irish peasantry were half so well off under your free constitutional government, which is the world's wonder; though there is a greater mass of misery in its paternal care, than is to be found in or out of Turkey, or in any other spot on the surface of the globe.

With respect to the persons implicated in this affair, I saw them every day for several weeks after, arrested in the streets, and among them sixteen officers of the *guarde à cheval*, who acknowledged they had been sworn into a revolutionary committee two years before.

You generally see military men not walking, but driving along in a drosky or sledge. In almost every street there are one or two guard-rooms, with a platform before the door, on which the muskets are reclined; when a General officer's cocked hat and feathers are seen approaching in a sledge, for which the sentinel is always on the watch, he shouts, and all the guard rush out, seize their muskets, and salute the sledge as it passes. It frequently happened, that after an officer had been thus received with military honours, the police immediately handed him out of his machine, and led him away a prisoner.

These sentinels are noted for the rigid and unbending discipline with which they perform the duty assigned them. You have heard of the sentinel on the Neva, when the waters of the river were rising. The late Emperor Alexander looked out of his window, and saw a soldier on guard below, nearly covered with the flood. He called to him to save himself, but he would not quit his post: he said the sergeant had placed him there, and he would not stir till he was relieved! A similar instance occurred on the day of the insurrection. The sentinels before the Senate-house never left their place. The officer on duty, though in the midst of the tumult, never neglected his military etiquette; whenever a field-officer's feather was seen in the throng, above the heads of the crowd, he shouted to the guard, who ran out and saluted it, and they were in the act of doing so to Miloradovitch and Stürler, at the moment when they were killed. The guard always retired in their room as usual after the salute, but the sentinels and the officer never quitted the platform, even in front of the grape-shot, and by extraordinary good fortune they escaped.

You have seen a list of some of those who were arrested published by the Government here, among whom were many *Princes*. Now you must understand, that the title of Prince descends to *every* child of a family, and then to every child's child; so there are some parts of Russia in which there are whole villages of princes, many of whom come to market with the produce of their farms. Nevertheless, some of the names implicated were those of the highest rank and respectability. Among them were Lapoukin and Mentchikoff. The first of the name of Lapoukin, mentioned in the history of Russia, was Fœdor Lapoukin, whose daughter Eudoxa Fœdorovna Lapoukin, was married to Peter the Great. He had by her one child, the unfortunate Alexis. Another of the family was Commissary General of Marines, in the reign of Elizabeth, and entered with others into a conspiracy against her, to establish Ivan on the throne. They were knouted, had the tips of their tongues cut off, and were sent to Siberia. Among them was Madame Lapoukin, the most beautiful and accomplished woman of her day, and of whom Elizabeth was jealous. She struggled violently with the executioner, and was greatly torn and mutilated; but survived both her punishment and her exile, and after eighteen years of suffering, returned to St. Petersburgh, a melancholy spectacle of deformity. The Lapoukin implicated in the present conspiracy, had been notorious, it was said, for prostituting his daughter to the Emperor Paul, whose libidinous appetites were well known. The treasonable charges against him, however, were not substantiated, and he was afterwards declared free from suspicion.

The origin of the family of Mentchikoff was very humble. He was, as

is well known, a pastry-cook, who cried his cakes through the streets, and attracted the notice of Peter the Great, and he was afterwards instrumental in advancing his wife, Catherine, to the throne. The person implicated in the affair of Constantine, was a Prince and a Major-General in the army, and his arrest excited infinite surprise and concern; an ukase, however, was afterwards published on the 8th of Jan. declaring him again placed on active duty.

Several other persons, whose families had always supported distinguished rank and consequence, and whose arrest caused a strong sensation, have since been "purged from foul treason's stain," and by public ukases restored to confidence. But many unfortunate patriots yet remain unpurged, and their public execution has been for some time daily expected. Among them is Bestoucheff, a name also much distinguished in Russian history. One of them was Chancellor in the reign of Elizabeth also, and reconciled by his diplomacy the Empress Maria Theresa with her. Notwithstanding this important service, he was accused of an abuse of his authority, and banished to Siberia; but his real crime was advising the Empress to exclude the Grand Duke Peter from the crown, and confer it on Paul. A female also of this family was knouted and banished, along with the beautiful Madame Lapoukin. Three of this name are implicated in the present conspiracy, one of whom, an uncommonly fine young man, I saw arrested. He was Aid-de-camp to Gen. Müllar, commander of Kronstadt: he took a distinguished share in the insurrection. On rising in the morning, he said, "Oh, God! if our enterprise be just, support it; if not, let thy will be done." He was at his post, and when his party was broken, he contrived to disguise himself in the night in sailor's clothes, and walked down on the ice to Kronstadt, which he entered unknown to the sentinel on duty, by a breach left in the wall by the late inundation. From hence he endeavoured to get across to the Finland shore, where he might conceal himself in the woods, and make his way to Sweden; but the ice, which would have borne up a castle before, was become, by a sudden thaw, so soft, that after several attempts he was obliged to return. He then retired to the light-house, and made himself so agreeable to the light-keeper's family, that they got quite fond of him, thinking him a common sailor. At length the police, who were searching for fugitives, entered the light-house, and finding only a poor sailor, rasping a radish for the people's dinner, were going away again, when a child who had been very fond of him before, in his proper person, accidentally came in, called him by his name, and so unwittingly discovered him.

The case of Colonel Bulatoff also excited much conversation. He had undertaken to be second in command to Trubetskoi on the eventful day, but turned his attention to another object. He held up a cross, and swore he would kill the Emperor. On the evening before, he went to the house of Prince Galitzin, the patron of the *Bible Society* here, with whom he was intimate. He was naturally a cheerful man, but at this visit was greatly depressed in mind, and at length said, as life was so uncertain he would make his will, which he did, and deposited it with the Prince. The next day he appeared in his uniform, and took his station close beside the horse of the Emperor. He followed him wherever he went, and never left his side for four

hours, till His Majesty retired. Two days after, he presented himself at the palace, and requested to speak in private to the Emperor. As a faithful officer, who had stuck so close to his person in the hour of peril, he was speedily admitted, and most graciously received. He immediately fell on his knees, and cried he was come to surrender himself to a just punishment. He then said he was deeply implicated in the conspiracy, and had taken upon himself the charge of assassinating him; that for the purpose he had repaired to the palace, with a loaded pistol in each pocket, and planted himself beside his horse; that several times in the course of the day, when the Emperor's head was turned from him, he had half drawn a pistol from his pocket to effect his purpose, but every time he felt his hand restrained by some superior power. That he found it vain to counteract the will of Providence, which decreed that his victim should be saved, and himself sacrificed, and in obedience to its decrees, he had come to surrender himself to justice. It was at first supposed that the man was a visionary, and his mind unsettled; but it was soon found that what he said was in general true, and then it was suspected that he knew he must be discovered, and had surrendered himself voluntarily as his only chance of escape. He died a few days after.

But the man who was the prime promoter and soul of the conspiracy, was Küchelbecker. He was a man of very respectable family, and of great reputed talent. He had accompanied Prince Narishkin in his mission to Paris, where he not only enlarged his mind by various means of information, but imbibed among the liberals, with whom he associated, those principles of government which he wished to establish when he returned to Russia. To this end he formed the first club, which met at the house on the Peterhoff road, where the outlines of the revolution were sketched, and which afterwards caused the assassination of the Printer Greff. On the day of the insurrection, he was among the party who joined the military in coloured clothes, and when the Archduke Michael narrowly escaped being shot, the man who presented the pistol was supposed to be Küchelbecker; he disappeared on the evening of that eventful day, but was denounced in the proclamation of the 26th of December, as a person most deeply implicated. No information, however, was received of him, and it was supposed he was either killed in the insurrection, or had escaped from the country. A man, however, was one evening walking through the suburbs of Warsaw, and there met a person whom he had never seen before, or had the slightest knowledge of. The person saluted him according to the custom of the lower orders in Russia, and when he had passed, it struck him that he was like some individual for whom a reward had been offered, and whose description he had seen. He immediately followed and stopped him, and on reference to the proclamation, he found the man to be Küchelbecker, for whom they had been so anxiously searching, till they had abandoned all hopes of tracing him, but who they now found had made his way to Warsaw under a forged English passport. He was brought before Constantine, who having examined him transmitted him to St. Petersburgh.

[The unexpected length to which this interesting paper has extended, obliges us again to postpone its conclusion.]

SERVICE AFLOAT DURING THE LATE WAR.*

BEING THE PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF A NAVAL OFFICER.

CRUISING IN THE WEST INDIES.

At the latter end of August, on our return to Barbadoes, we were ordered on a cruise to windward of that island, in a direction most likely to intercept any of the enemy's vessels on their route to Cayenne, Martinico, &c. This was deemed so good a station, that we considered ourselves extremely fortunate in being selected for the service, and congratulated each other accordingly on the golden harvest we anticipated from our prizes; but we were woefully disappointed. To our surprise and chagrin, although in the direct highway of the numerous vessels bound to these seas, during a cruise of upwards of two months we were scarcely cheered with the sight of a single sail. At length our provisions and water, with our patience, being nearly exhausted, we bore up for port to victual and refit. Running before the wind, the weather fine, the sails were unbent to black the yards, and in this way we scudded for a day or two nearly under bare poles, until within some ninety leagues of Barbadoes, when they were again brought to. This had scarcely been accomplished, when about two P.M. a sail to windward was reported from the mast-head, but so distant, her top-gallant sails alone being visible above the horizon, we could form no opinion of what she might be. The day being too far advanced, and the ship too light and crank from the expenditure of provisions and water, to chase on a wind with any probability of success, we kept on our course, and resorted to a *ruse*, which has frequently succeeded on similar occasions. While we showed an apparent anxiety by the exhibition of a large spread of canvass, as if endeavouring to elude pursuit, the ship's way was retarded as much as possible by towing astern some large spars, the management of the helm, and other expedients in practice on like occasions, in such a manner as to lead an enemy's cruiser to take us for some heavy outward bound trader, a deception strengthened by the lofty buoyant hull of the N—— which at the best of times, at a distance, had more this appearance than that of a frigate. As the evening closed in, we entirely lost sight of the stranger and soon ceased to think further about him.

Between two and three A.M. I was sitting with the lieutenant who had charge of the watch betwixt two of the quarter-deck carronades, taking the usual refreshment of a middle watcher, the ship gently jogging on before the wind under her top-sails, having shortened sail after dark. In this manner discussing with our biscuit and grog the events, or rather non-events of our cruise, we were croaking over our ill-luck in returning to port without a prize, when all at once the tranquil silence that had prevailed was broken in upon by the cry of one of the look-out men on the quarter, of "a strange sail close astern." All instantly flew to the taffrail, and through the dark obscure, for there was no moon, distinctly perceived a vessel in our wake and scarcely a musket-shot distant. This turned out to be the same

* Continued from page 712, Part I, 1830.

descried the preceding day, so well had our stratagem succeeded. Under the full conviction that we were a merchant ship, they had not hesitated to approach us thus boldly; it seems they had been dodging us in this way for some time, and only waited daybreak to take possession. This was doubtless a blind look-out on our side, which a more enterprising enemy might have known how to profit by.

Not knowing her force, and in order to make assurance doubly sure, we continued on our course while the men were assembled at quarters, and all was prepared for making sail. But these movements, though but the affair of a few minutes, and very quietly performed, did not escape the Argus-eyed stranger. The accidental flashing of a light through the ports of the main-deck at once betrayed us. She was off in an instant, hauling her wind to the northward under a press of sail; and though we, as promptly as circumstances would permit, followed her, she had so far got the start, that at daybreak we were at least five miles astern, or rather on her lee-quarter. It was now we experienced the disadvantages of a crank ship in chase when close hauled; although but a moderate breeze, with our lee-guns run in, our channels were under water, and it was with difficulty we could carry top-gallant sails, and three reefs out of the top-sails. Meanwhile, the chase had been leaving us, and for a considerable time there appeared little prospect of overhauling her. As the day advanced, however, the usual trade wind, which at the commencement was about E.N.E. favoured us sufficiently to leave us a point or two free: we now found we were rapidly gaining, and between one and two P.M. having reached within gunshot distance, we opened a fire from our bow chasers. At this moment, both vessels running sufficiently off the wind to be enabled to carry top-mast studding sails, the chase suddenly hauling close up, endeavoured to tack with these standing, a manœuvre which, had it succeeded,—our lee-guns run in, and the day drawing to a close—would in all probability have baffled us. But missing stays she fell round off; we were in a few minutes alongside, and after exchanging a few broadsides, which killed one or two of her men, she struck, and we took possession of the French National Corvette, La R——e, of eighteen guns, and one hundred and eighty-five men. The French officers, who pretended to have imagined our ship of much greater force, which idea the loftiness of the hull certainly favoured, affected to be much mortified on finding our crew—at the moment deficient in compliment—consisting of about one hundred and ninety, so little superior to their own.

In the month of March following, we proceeded to Falmouth Harbour, Antigua. Here our Captain B——, a grey-headed Sexagenarian, being appointed to another ship on her return to England, was superseded by a beardless youth, apparently not more than twenty, the same officer who, in the preceding month of October, as third lieutenant, had charge of the watch in which it will be recollected the ship was ran on shore off Cape Roxo. Allied to a noble family, and the son of an officer of the highest rank in the service, this event, which might have proved fatal to the professional prospects of one less fortunately circumstanced, did not at all interfere with the advancement of this individual. Seven weeks after, we find him promoted to the command of one of the finest eighteen-gun sloops in the service, in which he

continued until his appointment five months after to that of our ship. Thus within less than twelve months—for he had only served three months as lieutenant in the N——, had the weekly account been exchanged for the two epaulettes, the rank of post-captain, and the command of a new frigate.*

But although the recollection of this period is rife with interesting incidents which might furnish abundant materials for profound and useful reflection to the well-wishers of our noble profession, yet as it is also replete with disagreeable associations, and as certain details, without any useful tendency, might appear influenced by invidious motives, which I entirely disclaim; and as moreover aught that might have been exceptionable originated—as time has subsequently proved—more in the errors of the head than the heart, I shall not enlarge farther on the system now introduced.† It is enough to observe, that it furnished a highly wrought specimen of the ultra school of discipline, whose

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* Since this period, "*on a changé tout cela.*" By subsequent regulations, a stated term of actual service is necessary to each grade, previous to becoming eligible to promotion.

† At this period a very general notion prevailed among the younger officers of the profession, and which is doubtless still entertained by the inexperienced and unreflecting, that the salutary discipline so indispensable in the service, cannot be preserved but by a system of terror and coercion. Whereas multiplied and fatal instances, many of which I have myself witnessed, might be brought forward to illustrate the fact, that in those ships in which the cat and ropes' end were in constant requisition, and which shone most in paint and in polish, were by no means the most brilliant in essentials. That however the crew might be made to fly aloft to reef top-sails by the second, or run the anchor up to the bows in a given time, in the hour of battle, or in cases of emergency, they did not always exhibit a correspondent zeal and energy. Having served with men as conspicuous for their enlightened minds, their professional knowledge, moderation, and urbanity, as with others as remarkably characterized by the deficiency of these qualities, few have had a fairer opportunity of essaying the two systems, and of coming to sound conclusions on the subject. Among the rest it was my lot, at different periods of my professional career, to be placed with three officers proverbial, on the station to which they belonged, for their severity. This subsequently led to the dismissal from their ships of two of these individuals. One has since anticipated the natural term of his existence by suicide; the other has never since been employed; the system of the third very narrowly involved him in a catastrophe, that might have vied with certain other fatal effects of the ultra system of the "good old times."

In a ship commanded by one of these officers it was customary to polish the shot round the comings of the hatchways, all the iron and copper work, the belaying pins, &c. and even the iron stanchions supporting the decks, with numerous other similar items. The anchor, or woe to those who laboured at the purchase, although an operation in a great measure depending on the state of the weather, and on local contingencies, was expected to be hove up in a given time; this and an endless variety of similar exactions, with the frequency and severity of corporal punishments, created a dissatisfaction so general among the men that they took every opportunity of deserting. Nothing farther may be necessary to illustrate the strength and prevalence to which this in a very short time reached than the fact, that in spite of guard-boats rowing round the ship, in addition to the sentries in harbour, and marines in the boats on duty, attempts at evasion still continued with a reckless determination that set all risk at defiance, and placed life on the die. This at length broke out into open mutiny, and an attempt, which from the subsequent investigation of a court-martial seems to have been long premeditated, was made to overpower the officers and get possession of the ship, but which at the moment of showing itself was defeated by the promptitude of the former. For this affair, which was got over without much éclat, only the ringleader suffered death.

dogmas, particularly in vogue on certain foreign stations, were not always confined to its more numerous disciples among the junior and less reflecting branches of the profession, and as to the workings in this particular instance, I shall content myself with stating, that the results in the sequel were precisely such as might have been anticipated, and before many months had elapsed, events occurred of a nature to render any commentary on its merits superfluous.

In the months of April and May, being stationed off the coast of the Spanish Colony of Caraccas, we were very actively employed in various enterprizes, chiefly by the boats, against the enemy's coasting trade, principally small schooner-rigged craft and launches, several of which we captured.

These affairs led to many little interesting incidents and adventures, which furnished no unpleasant variety contrasted with the tedium and monotony of some of our interminable and fruitless cruises in the open seas.

Washing the walls of the town of Cumana—situated on its margin on the west side of its debouchure—is a long narrow arm of the sea, extending in a south-easterly direction from twenty to twenty-five leagues inland, called the Gulf of Carriacco. Nothing can exceed in picturesque effect, the beauty and the rich luxuriance which everywhere meet the eye along the southern shores of this inlet, contrasted with the sterile rocks and sands, and the unsocial aspect which for a considerable distance characterize those of the northern. On one of the above mentioned occasions the boats, having been dispatched to reconnoitre this inland sea, were, on the going down of the moon, and to afford some rest to the crews fatigued with long pulling, brought to a grapnell in a small bight on the former of these shores. Scarcely had each coiled himself in the position afforded by the contracted space as best calculated to snatch a little repose, when we were unexpectedly aroused by the discharge of one or two muskets, the shot of which came whistling among us from the opposite thicket which lined the margin of the cove at the distance of a pistol-shot. It was to no purpose we returned the fire. Our invisible assailants, securely shrouded by the darkness, no sooner discharged their volleys than shifting their position they attacked us from another quarter. Annoyed by this untimely guerilla mode of warfare, it was at length found expedient to shift our berth, and vowing vengeance against the insidious disturbers of our rest, it was unanimously determined to land next morning and punish their audacity. When daylight came, we found ourselves opposite a plantation near our former anchorage the cove, which we now found was skirted to the water's edge by a thick grove of cocoanut, plantain, banana, and other indigenous trees, through the foliage of which we could just perceive the white walls of a mansion, and other buildings at about half musket-shot distance. On landing we were again saluted by our nocturnal enemy from behind the trees, but pressing forward, a few shot chased them from their covert, and we were left in undisputed possession of the field of battle—a well-stocked farm-yard, surrounded by extensive premises and negro huts. The war was now transferred to the pigs and poultry, among which, as they were numerous and the battle raged with considerable vivacity, there was soon no trifling slaughter. On reaching the mansion, which, consisting but of one story raised over a ground floor apparently appropriated

to the purposes of store rooms or cellars, we ascended by a flight of steps, the ungracious reception we had met with the preceding night was very naturally accounted for; our *mal à propos* visit had, it seems, disturbed the festivities of a convivial meeting; and, as appeared by several indications of surprise and alarm in one of the apartments, about which in promiscuous confusion were strewed several musical instruments, guitars, violins, &c. had suddenly changed harmony into discord.

Proceeding up the gulf, the same day a little after noon, while examining the different creeks along the south shore, our attention was arrested by a large launch at anchor in a bay opposite some buildings. Pulling in for the purpose of examining her, and no ways dreaming of the trap to which this vessel was probably the lure, as not a soul was visible near her, we had advanced in the most perfect security to within fifteen paces of the beach, and were just about to step on board our prize, when from behind a low wall which skirted the bay immediately opposite, we were all at once saluted by a volley of musketry from a numerous body of men posted behind it. Amid a shower of balls whistling amongst us, and perforating the boats in every direction, it so happened that, having voluntarily undertaken to work a small brass gun in the bow of the boat, I was the most conspicuous object for the enemy's attention, who at the distance of thirty yards might well take an unerring aim. Of this I was sufficiently assured by the ringing of the shot against the sonorous metal, which like a bell served to announce the arrival of each unwelcome visitor. Some of these I afterwards picked up in the bottom of the boat completely flattened by the collision. One man was shot close to me, and I know not how I escaped. In these little matters, which are scarcely ever heard of, there is often a hundred times more real risk than in a general action, where you are at least generally out of the way of the small shot. Strange to say, although our boat was pierced through and through in various places, but one man was hit. The crews of both were on the first discharge fortunately sitting low down at their oars, so that most of the shot passed over us. And when once the launch's twelve-pounder, loaded with round and grape, and our bow-gun and musketry were opened upon our assailants, they became disconcerted and fired more at random. An equal body of men, but more cool, skilful, and determined, posted as these were, and under similar circumstances, ought to have killed or wounded the greater part of us.

I was always glad to volunteer for this sort of service, though from the exposure to the vicissitudes of climate, night and day, it was frequently no sinecure. But any condition becomes more or less tolerable by comparison: this truth was exemplified in the present instance. Away from the ship—in which every movement might be an error, and every trifling inadvertency be magnified into neglect of duty, or inattention to the multiplied private orders and regulations, written and verbal, which like a widely spread and closely woven net defied the most prudent to escape its interminable meshes—the most trying service was delightful.

One morning, soon after sunrise, having captured a small trading schooner at anchor off a village on the coast, a few leagues east of Cumana, I was left with three men and a six-oared cutter in charge of her, while the remainder of the crew with those of the launch

and barge, landed in pursuit of a party of the enemy who had on the first intimation of our vicinity commenced unloading the cargo, which they were now transporting up the country. By some means or other during the short interval of a few minutes that I had quitted the deck, our boat, which it seems had not been effectually secured to the stern, broke adrift, and a fresh sea breeze blowing, had drifted a considerable distance off in the direction of the village before I was aware of the accident. Foreseeing her destruction by bilging on the beach, or what was more probable, by the hands of the inhabitants,—an event which might well have saved me the necessity of returning to the ship again, for trifling as the circumstance may seem, and although no sort of blame could attach to me for the contingency, I should in all probability stand the brunt of the responsibility,—I felt in a dilemma from which I knew not well how to extricate myself. Experience—particularly on a recent occasion of the desertion of two men from the sixteen-oared barge, one extremely dark night while lying at a grapnell off the town of Port D'Espagne, Trinidad, although I never for an instant quitted the boat,—having but too painfully convinced me of the consequences which, I felt, involved not only disgrace, but perhaps my future professional prospects. What was to be done? We were at such a distance from the shore, that to contemplate the reaching it by swimming, indifferent performer as I was, appeared the extreme of temerity; moreover the natives lurking in the village, with their characteristic vindictiveness, in the absence of our people, might well be tempted to wreak their vengeance on one or two unarmed and defenceless men. However, it was necessary to act, for the boat had by this time nearly reached the beach. With that reckless sort of feeling akin to despair, which one may be supposed to experience when urged to choose between a present definite evil, or others distorted in the dark perspective of the future, and uncertain in kind as in duration, I anxiously demanded of my men if any of them would undertake to follow and assist me in the forlorn attempt of saving the boat. One man only, after a moment's hesitation, mustered resolution to do this, and with him I plunged overboard. The tone of my mind gave me increased strength and energy, and after great exertion we found a footing and reached the boat, already touching the beach, in time to save her.

A small schooner, of from forty to fifty tons, had been selected from among two or three other prize vessels of a similar description, and equipped as a tender to the ship. This vessel, of which I was given the command, had been built originally for a pleasure yacht, but though a smart looking craft was but an indifferent sailer, and in other respects, from her inability to carry canvass, or encounter a rough sea, was by no means calculated for such a service. Having had no previous opportunity of essaying her capabilities, all this was never dreamt of on board the ship, which, from our bad sailing, was often obliged to take us in tow, and I had only been three or four days in her ere we were as many times in danger of being towed under water, or of capsizing, (having only a small quantity of shingle ballast on board), from press of sail. We were moreover so entirely deficient of rigging, cordage, stores, or equipments of any kind, that we were reduced to all sorts of shifts and expedients to be able to navigate her. In this state, a short time after, we quitted the coast of

Caraccas for the Virgin Islands, distant about one hundred and sixty leagues. Our crew consisting of but five ordinary seamen, among whom there was not one that could be entrusted with the charge or steerage of the vessel by night, I could scarcely ever quit the deck night or day. After a passage of five days, in which we enconntered some boisterous weather, and a sea that tossed us about like a cockle shell, we made the island of Santa Cruz. Not long after, a strange sail being descried to windward by the ship, she made all sail in chase, and soon left us so far to leeward as to be out of sight of signal. In vain I endeavoured to make out the import of some, already a considerable time flying at the mast head, and from time to time enforced by guns; but such was the motion of our vessel, which entirely prevented me for an instant from fixing the object, and such the spray beating over the field glass of the telescope, that it was to no purpose I strained my eyes, inflamed by the brine and a burning sun, in the direction of the frigate. At length, towards the evening she hove-to; I joined company, and found my signal flying to repair on board. Knowing pretty well what was brewing, and in anticipation of the reception I should meet with, with no very enviable feelings I mounted the side and presented myself on the quarter-deck. I was not kept long in suspense, for I had scarcely entered the gangway ere, without waiting any attempt at vindication, I was charged with neglect of duty, and assailed with such virulent language, as totally to bereave me of the power of pleading my own cause, and this being probably considered as a tacit admission of the justice of the charge, I was forthwith superseded from the vessel, and ordered below. My simple removal from this disagreeable charge was in every respect a matter of congratulation; for I had, from exposure to the weather and sitting on the constantly wet decks, contracted a disorder which for many months after was a source of pain and inconvenience, and which a longer continuance of this sort of life would undoubtedly have made serious; but to have every feeling thus violated, when conscious of having performed my duty under circumstances that few could have sustained, was too much for me, and such were my sensations at the moment I could have greeted the hand uplifted to deprive me of existence. The sequel, however, of this affair, confirming my optimism and teaching me patience, and a reliance on the inscrutable ways of Providence, might well have made me exclaim with Pangloss, "Surely every thing is for the best." A midshipman, and a day or two after the master with a re-enforcement of some fourteen or sixteen men, took charge of this vessel. She was armed with the launch's twelve pounder carronade, and refitted from the ship's stores. Thus equipped she parted company a short time after on some detached service, and not a soul of the crew nor the vessel was ever after heard of.

On the night of the 1st of June, the boats being sent into the harbour of M——, Porto Rico, sustained a severe check in an attack on a battery which defended it, and of which, after a spirited resistance, possession was obtained. A barren advantage, dearly purchased by the loss of some eight or ten men killed and wounded, principally by an explosion of gunpowder in the battery, and two missing.

On the 4th of Aug. off the Virgin Islands, we fell in with the fine Spanish Polacre Ship, S^ta. T——, and which, after an interesting chase of five or six hours, we had the good fortune to capture. This

ship was only a few days from Cumana, laden with a valuable cargo of cocoa, indigo, &c.

At this period the West India seas swarmed with neutral traders, chiefly Americans; these were become the general carriers of the different European states with which we were at war; and their flag frequently covered not only property prohibited in their direct trade to our colonies, but ships and cargoes, *bona fide* belonging to the enemy, under its sanction endeavoured to elude the vigilance of our cruisers. These being furnished with false papers, not only the most rigid search and examination, but no small degree of sagacity, was necessary to detect the imposition. In consequence we were continually chasing and overhauling some of these vessels.

On the 15th Aug. while beating up from the Danish Island of St. Thomas to Tortola, we fell in with a large homeward-bound American ship, called the Dolphin, whose papers appearing equivocal she was detained, and I was put on board with four seamen to take her for adjudication, by the Vice Admiralty court, to the latter island. At this moment we were not more than some fifteen or sixteen leagues to leeward of our destination, but dead to leeward, and in one of the dullest sailing craft I ever met with; and I soon found that the attempt to work up against the steady trade wind directly in our teeth, and the rapid current that invariably sets to leeward among the Virgin Islands, was likely to be as successful as that of beating to windward in a dung-barge or wash tub. The master, who well knew the qualities of his vessel, from the first ridiculed the idea, giving me to understand that tacking was an operation as little contemplated by himself from experience as originally by the architects of this unwieldy shapeless hulk, which like a Dutch Schyyt was as square about the bows as the stern. In the course of the night the frigate left us, and I found myself next morning as nearly as possible in the spot we had quitted the evening before, off the little island of Avis or bird's island, with only four men to navigate a ship of between three and four hundred tons, and to keep down a crew of fifteen rebellious Yankees, who naturally disappointed and irritated by having their voyage thus spoilt, might well be suspected of the inclination to avail themselves of any favourable opportunity to retake the ship and resume their voyage, or carry into effect some sinister project. The greatest and most unremitting vigilance, being therefore necessary to guard against this, I was constantly armed, and so continually on the watch, that for nearly a week I scarcely ever quitted the deck. By night, content to snatch a casual doze on the deck or hencoops, with the heavens for my canopy, a ship's cutlass braced round me, and a couple of loaded pistols in my girdle, I was worn down with fatigue and anxiety. In vain we tried long boards and short, carrying on through every squall during the night, and watching every favourable flaw of wind to claw to windward. After all our labours, the morning found us just where we started from the day before, off the everlasting rock of Avis. After several successive days, in which we had thus struggled against wind and current, finding we had scarcely gained a mile to windward, there appeared to me not the most remote chance of finally attaining our object, and having no other English port under our lee, I knew not what to do. It was now the commencement of the hurricane season, a circumstance by no means calcu-

lated to allay my anxiety; but this additional cause of apprehension finally extricated me from my dilemma. About the fourth day, heavy squalls, and the usual threatening tokens that usher in these scourges of the tropics, made it necessary to prepare for the worst. This, however, was no easy matter. The crew of the vessel, affecting to imagine as she was a prize they were absolved from duty, had hitherto shown considerable reluctance, and had only partially assisted in working the ship; and now, when the state of the weather, the successive sudden and heavy squalls, obliging us frequently to make and shorten sail, made their services indispensable, it was only by dint of threats and remonstrances with the chance of falling in with some of our cruisers that they became at all manageable. The conduct, however, of the master, a very respectable man, was most unexceptionable, and it was chiefly to his forbearance and interference in this emergency that these men could be brought to their senses. As the day closed, nothing could exceed the wild and gloomy appearance of the heavens. Heavy black clouds rolling one above another, and bursting in squalls with a deluge of rain, prevented our carrying much sail, and made our progress more tardy than before. At length a tremendous gust, which carried away the head of our fore-top-mast, split our sails and left us a wreck, brought us to the climax of our difficulties. This seemed the *coup de grace* to our efforts; but now, when our prospects of reaching port seemed more than ever remote, we were all at once extricated from our critical situation. The wind, a circumstance seldom experienced but at this season of the year, and one of the greatest prognostics of a hurricane, suddenly flew round to the northward, and veering gradually to the southward, fluctuated in that quarter a sufficient time to enable us to avail ourselves of it, and we at length reached Tortola with a flowing sheet, but in a miserable condition. Here we found the frigate moored close up the harbour, with every preparation made against the threatened bad weather.

One day, about this time, when the frigate, standing out of the south-western passage leading from Tortola to St. Thomas, had just opened the weather point forming the strait, and was emerging from the islands into the open sea, a large top-sail schooner, hitherto concealed by the land, was perceived little more than a musket shot to windward, running down before the wind to the westward. As there was nothing remarkable in her appearance, and as she did not an instant deviate from her course, but continued to follow close astern as the ship bore up for her destination, such apparent confidence lulling all suspicion, after a few casual glances nothing more was thought of her. In this manner she continued to follow in the ship's wake, until both had reached the anchorage at the mouth of the harbour of the Danish Island of St. Thomas. The anchor had just reached the ground, and the men aloft were laying out to furl sails, when the stranger, passing close under the stern, up with a tier of ports and a swinging tricoloured ensign, in lieu of the friendly one hitherto shown, and giving three deafening cheers ran into the harbour, where being in a neutral port he was henceforth beyond our reach. This was a singular instance of successful stratagem and presence of mind, and the only course that could have saved them, as their proximity in the first instance left them little chance of escape had they attempted it.

WELLINGTON AND MARLBOROUGH.

WRITTEN ON THE PALATINE HILL AT ROME, 1822.

PLUTARCH drew his parallels of character, and why may not I draw mine? I am sitting amongst ruins recordant of heroes! Camillus, Fabius, Scipio, Marcellus, Cæsar, and Pompey, flit before me. Let me come down seventeen or eighteen centuries, and compare two great men of modern times, Marlborough and Wellington.

Let us begin with some of the least brilliant parts of their characters, but which form the warp on which the emblazoning woof was to be thrown, as the tissue of their lives was woven by the hand of time.

Marlborough and Wellington both stand before us as eminent for patience and self-command in a most extraordinary degree. Marlborough was not only patient, he was cool, moderate, and prudent in all he ever did, said, or wrote, and he carried this sobriety of mind, and command of temper into his most confidential letters, even at times when the cruelest vexations were pressing upon him, and thwarting his great plans. His affection for, and confidence in that termagant, his Duchess, never betrayed him into ill-humour or severity in speaking of his opponents and detractors, even in his most unreserved letters to her. He is always calm and unruffled.

Wellington, with an occasional vivacity of manner, has all the above qualities, arising out of his entire and never-failing self-possession—in no part of his correspondence, while struggling against the greatest difficulties in Spain, do we discover either anger or impatience. He felt, as Marlborough did, the thwartings and vexations to which he was exposed by his Spanish Allies, as well as from other sources; but they never mastered him, nor made him forget that his business was to triumph over the difficulties he had to deal with—not to vent himself in angry complaints; but the amount of these difficulties no man can know but himself.

In point of uniform success throughout their whole career, the parallel between Marlborough and Wellington is complete, while in the field; but the violence of the Whig politics of Marlborough's Duchess, brought his career of victory to an untimely end; and, by driving Harley and all the Tories to extremities, caused that disgraceful peace, which even at this distance of time we cannot help deploring.

If Marlborough had those drag-chains the Dutch Deputies to deal with, as well as the jealous and counteracting Prince Louis of Baden, the Imperial Generalissimo, Wellington had, at the outset, the more than mere inertness of the Portuguese Government; and next, the astonishing pride, obstinacy, and occasional opposition of the Spanish authorities in his early Spanish campaigns. The ascendancy he afterwards gained in Spain was the result of continued success, unwearied patience, and commanding talent.

The beginning of Marlborough's laborious and fatiguing career on the frontiers of Holland, has no parallel in that of Wellington; for Marlborough had towns to besiege, take, and garrison, before he could advance a step, and he was obliged to create the basis on which he was to found his future operations; but having done this, when

we view the two commanders beginning their operations in the field, we find they had both the same work to perform; both had to inspire their armies, not yet used to victory, with confidence in themselves, and in their chiefs; both had to excite, to control, to soothe, and to direct the refractory and often retroactive elements they were operating with as Allies; and this, all future English generals acting on the Continent on a great scale will have to do over again.

When Marlborough had established his basis of operations, and had, by his commanding genius, soothed and persuaded his Dutch Allies into acquiescence in his plans, he, by an immense effort of mind, and with a boldness, a judgment, and a tact truly admirable, led his army to the Danube! It is impossible to contemplate this march, the secrecy with which it was conducted, and the glorious victory of Blenheim which followed it, without at once seeing its parallel in Wellington's march to Vittoria, where a single battle delivered Spain as a single battle had delivered the empire! But this march to Vittoria has never been sufficiently celebrated or explained to the people of England: this march alone should immortalize Wellington for capaciousness of mind and firmness of execution.*

These two marches of these two great Generals are in perfect keeping with one another, admirable for science, secrecy, daring, and result, defeating and defying all anticipation or counteraction while in progress!

I cannot help mentioning here, in the same class, Buonaparte's march over the Great St. Bernard, and his immediate battle of Marengo; and had Hannibal been but successful when he marched from Capua to Rome, his exploit would claim to be enrolled with the great strategic movements cited; and, as it is, as far as military science and tact go, it is inferior to neither: but, in spite of all the efforts of our philosophy, and the admonitions of justice, success does stamp a character on an enterprise to which, however, it is in fact extrinsic. Had Hannibal taken and sacked Rome, the real merit of his great operation, by which he led his army from Capua to the walls of the Eternal City, would not have been enhanced one iota in the estimation of sound judges.

As we go on, we see Wellington and Marlborough both successful negotiators, and carrying all the points they had to negotiate on—Marlborough all suavity, Wellington all simplicity—the former persuaded, the latter convinced.

Marlborough was eminently successful in his attacks on lines and entrenchments; for instance, Schellenberg, the lines of Brabant, and his admirable manœuvres when he forced the lines of Villars in 1711, previous to taking Bouchain.—Now, although regular and continuous lines are not the fashion at the present day, yet the French frequently availed themselves of entrenchments during the late war; and Wellington's attacks, always successful, on M. Soult's entrenched positions on the Bidassoa, at the Nive, Nivelle, Bayonne, and Thoulouse, sufficiently evince his skill in *attacks* of that nature.

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* Let Col. Napier do justice, as he is very capable of doing, to this magnificent piece of "stratagie" in his history, and make it intelligible to those who are not soldiers.

But, is not Wellington's *defence* of the lines of Lisbon a full set off against all that Marlborough ever did in the way of *attack?* The lines of Lisbon were defended by combinations of the most scientific kind, not only in spite of their natural weakness in one part, but in face of the admitted military dictum, the truth of which has not been disputed for half a century, namely, that "lines will always be forced when attacked;" a dictum, the general truth of which is established by the military history of the last hundred years. Yet, in face of it, by the mere force of his genius, did Wellington, not only hold his lines, but, he did so in such an attitude, half in position, half by manœuvring, that his opponent never dared try the experiment of an attack, but began here that retreat, that ebbing of the fortunes of Napoleon which reached their lowest at Waterloo! But not only had our great commander the military difficulties of his situation to contend with, every letter which arrived from England, every newspaper, brought to him expressions of alarm, anticipations of defeat, and the prognostics of the soldiers of the old school, that our army would be lost, *because* lines never could be defended; but all this had no effect on the master-mind which had determined *there* to check French conquest. That mind was never for a moment shaken, doubt never once took possession of it; when plagued with advice and caution from London, he wrote back both officially and privately, that there he would stay; that he was certain of success. I have seen one of these letters; there was no boasting in it, it simply and unaffectedly breathed the calm confidence of talent and knowledge. Let us pause here for a moment to apply to the conqueror of Napoleon the character given by Cicero of Pompey.—(Pro Leg. Man.)

"Varia et diversa genera et Bellorum et Hostium non solum gesta ab hoc uno, sed etiam confecta, nullam rem esse declarant, in usu militari positam, quæ hujus viri scientiam fugere possit, * * * * * * neque enim illi sunt solæ virtutes imperatoriæ quæ vulgo existimantur, labor in negotio, fortitudo in periculis, industria in agendo, celeritas in conficiendo, consilium in providendo."

I must follow this quotation with the remark, that Wellington's campaigns in the Peninsula had a sort of epic unity about them: they all tended to one great end, and although our army sometimes retired, our affairs in Spain never really retrograded. But Marlborough's, though great, were barren victories; they produced no results but glory, and were isolated in their effects. They left the House of Bourbon where they found it, in possession of both the crowns of France and Spain.

The people of England profess to have had war enough, and do not wish that the youth of this country should be bred up in an exclusive admiration of great captains, either ancient or modern; but if we do teach them at our schools and colleges to admire the patience of Fabius Cunctator, let us also teach them to admire the daring cunctation of Wellington in his lines. If we tell them that Scipio's conduct was admirable when he carried the war to Carthage, shall we not also tell them, as matter of history, and as exploits worthy of admiration, how Marlborough marched to the Danube, and liberated the empire at Blenheim, and how Wellington marched from Lisbon to Calais by way of Vittoria?

In sieges, perhaps, Marlborough has the advantage, they were the fashion of the day; but Marlborough, in spite of all the *entraves* of system, occasionally left fortified places behind him, and hastened on to great results. Any man who looks at the state of military system and knowledge at that epoch, must admire and wonder at his hardihood, in face of the received dogmata of the day; yet, with what anxious energy did he attack, and with what skill did he secure Donawerth, after forcing the lines of Schellenberg, not because he was afraid of violating a system by leaving Donawerth behind him, but because he felt that that place would be necessary to him to complete his great victory of Blenheim. When the British army first entered Spain, it had not the means, (nor indeed was the thought much entertained,) to undertake a siege; and it was not until after its great commander had by his genius, seconded by the valour of his troops, taken some of the fortified places from the enemy, and after he had failed at Burgos for want of an organized "*matériel*," that adequate means of attack were placed at his disposal. We then saw how well he knew how to use them.

Marlborough almost began his great career by his grand battle of Blenheim — Wellington ended by his grand battle of Waterloo. Marlborough's greatest glories were in the outset: he started almost at once into a great captain, having previously served only a little in the Low Countries, and a short campaign in Ireland.— Wellington's fame went on like a snow-ball from the first, always increasing by successive accumulations, till, by his victory at Waterloo, he crowned his own glory, and established the peace of Europe.

Marlborough would, in all probability, have had a continually increasing career of glory to the last, had he not been involved by his Duchess in the violence and whirlpool of party politics, which caused the minister of the day to snatch him away just as he was about to reap, to all appearance, a full harvest.

Such was the feeling of the Allies on the sudden dismissal of Marlborough from the command, that the Duke of Ormond, who succeeded him, was obliged, before he could venture to begin his march to the rear, to send to Marshal Villars, to beg that he would make a movement, and threaten Prince Eugene, so as to cover Ormond's retreat towards Dunquerque, so exasperated was Eugene's army at the defection of the British. This remarkable anecdote has never been made public, but I have it from an old officer, who, in the year 1746, served as aid-de-camp to one of those who commanded a regiment under the Duke of Ormond at the time.

I have in the foregoing hasty and imperfect sketch pursued the parallel of my two heroes. But Waterloo breaks in, and outshines every action of Marlborough, whether we consider its consequences, or the character of the most extraordinary man whom Wellington destroyed there. It was the final stroke of lightning, of which the lowering clouds had first been seen gathering on the lines of Lisbon.

Marlborough never had such an opponent as Buonaparte, who was unquestionably, besides his other astonishing qualities, the greatest captain the Continent of Europe ever produced.

There is one point on which it would be painful to rest, out of respect to the memory of the illustrious dead. I allude to the unsul-

lied purity of the hands of Wellington, as regards that frequent debaser of great minds—money. Here the comparison is all in favour of the hero of the nineteenth century. The failings, however, of Marlborough, were the failings of his day; and, moreover, faction has handed down to us his errors in this particular, exaggerated and blackened with all the malignity of the party which then swayed the councils, and commanded the press of England.

The above was written eight years ago, on the Palatine Hill at Rome, amidst the ruins of the palace of the Cæsars. Since that time the victorious warrior has appeared amongst his countrymen at the head of the Government of England.

Without entering into the politics and character of the Duke of Wellington's administration, we may indulge in one remark. Certain people there are, who, with reference to the conqueror at Waterloo and his several military associations in the Government, or on general principles, inveigh against military men and military habits, as associated with civil government. In answer to these, let this simple observation be made:—The Duke of Wellington, since he has been in power, has done more for what is called the "liberal principle," than any ten, nay, than any twenty of the ministers who have preceded him since the days of William the Third. His whole system has been one of liberal concession, so much so, that those who call themselves Tories of the old school are opposed to him,—while not a single act of his Government has tended either to strengthen the hands of the executive, or to impart the slightest arbitrary or military tinge to even the most subordinate department of the State; and well can he afford thus to act, for trusting, as he is justified in doing, to the weight and influence of his high personal character, which keeps him above the misty offuscations of every party feeling, he may, where he thinks concession necessary, yield on points which would be politically fatal to another man, and so pursue fearlessly that line of conduct which he believes to be the right one. In a word, the military members of the Government have, with their civil colleagues, so comported themselves, with the Duke at their head, as to have almost gained for themselves, with some people, the fearful name of Reformers.

This is not introduced here as a political remark, but as a statement of a fact.

Let, then, those who inveigh against soldiers, and who aver that military habits have a tendency to slavish submission and despotism, look at this, as well as to the general character and conduct of British officers, in Parliament and out, since the peace; and if they are not wilfully blind, they will come to the conclusion that, in the British army, if we learn to be implicitly obedient in the field as soldiers, we have neither been taught, nor has any body wished to teach us, that we are not to feel as Englishmen and free citizens; or that we ought not to cherish as dearly our liberties, our rights, and our independence, as the most jealous civilian who ever declaimed against the dangers of a military system.

QUÆSTOR.

July 7th, 1830.

NARRATIVE OF A MARINER LEFT ON AN ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC.

Early in the year 1825, the subject of this narrative was, at the age of seventeen, by one of the freaks of fortune placed on board a ship employed in the South Sea Fishery. The ship being in the latitude of the Gallapagos, a group of islands situated about two hundred miles west of Peru, she directed her course towards them for the purpose of obtaining wood and water; here they found an American brig which had arrived there, a day or two previous, with the same intention. They came to an anchor fronting a sandy beach of no very great extent, with high hills, and lofty woods terminating the prospect; the inland parts at a little distance seemed impracticable from the great thickness of the forests. At 2 p. m. a number of hands were dispatched on shore in the long boat, but not meeting with so desirable a place for watering as they expected, some of the men entered the woods in search of the "Quick freshes," while others proceeded along shore to find one less objectionable. Of the former party was young Lord, and whether he was led on by destiny, wildness, or want of caution, it so happened that he got separated from the rest, and entered quite unconsciously into the thickest part of the country. Having wandered on in this wild labyrinth for nearly two hours, and not finding any water, nor able to knock down any of the large birds which he occasionally disturbed, and chased from among the wild furze and thickets, he began to think of returning, not apprehending any more difficulty of egress than he had met with on entering. Being perfectly satisfied in his own mind that he was proceeding in the direction for the ship, he steadfastly pursued the path he had chosen; evening, however, began to wrap the forest in a deeper gloom, and only just sufficient light remained to show him that he had arrived at a place clothed with some very fine trees, beyond which the woods grew so thick as to render them completely impassable. The fact now first flashed upon him, that he had proceeded in all probability some miles into the interior. Our youth was of a character of much pleasantry and good humour, blended with a determined spirit, and resolution greatly superior to most boys of his age; to those qualities, in after years, may be attributed his saving the life of a boy who fell overboard from one of his Majesty's ships at Plymouth, and the promptitude and activity he displayed on another occasion, when a sailor fell from the fore-yard into the sea, which procured for him the high commendation of his superior officers with a certificate of the circumstance from his gallant commander. But to resume, the certainty of having lost himself did not appear to him to be a discovery of great importance, and with a buoyancy of spirit, he determined to pass the night in the woods, not doubting that on the morrow, he should readily find his way back to the vessel. In this comfortable hope, after having fortified himself with a good drink of water, from a spring just at hand, he ascended one of the trees; and here, notwithstanding the loud screaming of the nightbird, and the continued whoopings of innumerable owls, "making night hideous," worn out by fatigue and watching, he slept till morning.

It may be imagined that at the first glimpse of daybreak, he was not a little anxious to get out of the wood, an anxiety increased

by his experiencing that uneasy sensation which too long a fast is apt to produce. For some hours he wandered about in the intricacies of this wild and uninhabited spot, supported in the hope, as he advanced, that his toils were near their termination. Often did he listen in breathless attention to catch the sound of any signal gun to guide his footsteps, and often did he shout in expectation of being heard by those who might have been dispatched in search of him. He ascended at intervals any high tree that he met with in his progress, but found his view constantly intercepted by forests and elevated hills wooded to their summits. Hunger now pointed to him the necessity of seeking some means of subsistence; he accordingly prepared with his knife a formidable bludgeon, determined to knock on the head, if an opportunity offered, either biped or quadruped; and scarcely had an hour passed when he was startled by a rustling among the underwood, and he expected some kind of animal to sally forth, but he was surprised to see what in reality was neither one nor the other, for a large black snake glided out from its concealment and raised its head, "nimble in threats," at his approach. Having got within range of his stick, he immediately "rapped" it "o' the coxcomb," whereupon it rolled itself up, and after a few twists and twirls remained quite stationary, with its forked tongue thrust out of its mouth. Although he had fasted a long time, yet his hunger had not as yet become so importunate as not to be resisted; otherwise he might have ventured upon a feed off this reptile, but his attention was diverted from the snake by the conviction of more dangers and difficulties. In this desolate situation night again overtook him, and although the climate of the island, notwithstanding its latitude, is generally mild, and the middle of the day pleasantly warm, yet the mornings and evenings are rather cold; consequently, he had to struggle against both cold and hunger without any apparent remedy. The simple circumstance of having met with a snake in the day did not seem of much consequence, but the idea of meeting one in the night, occasioned by his hearing those peculiar noises usually made by them at this period, alarmed his imagination, and kept up a continual anxiety. There being some small springs which ran meandering through the woods, he was not in want of water, and after imbibing a sufficient quantity, he thought it advisable to lay aside all farther attempts for that day; he therefore ascended a tree, and having eaten some of the leaves, which in a degree alleviated his hunger, there he remained during the obscurity of a night intensely dark, with his spirits "down at Zero," for he now began to fear that the ship would sail without him, and the apprehension of such an occurrence with all its terrors rushed upon his fancy; his situation appeared so hopeless, that he passed a sleepless and desponding night, the same noises being kept up in the woods which convinced him that many birds of prey existed upon the island. When day began to appear, he descended from the tree, and had not gone many paces when he perceived a large owl perched, with the most imperturbable gravity, upon the low bough, with its large eyes intently fixed on him, but as if unconscious of his appearance. He very quietly approached near enough to testify his joy at their meeting by instantly knocking it on the head; and thus he had the good fortune to provide himself with a breakfast. Not willing to waste time in useless attempts to obtain a fire (for the day previous his endeavours had

been unavailing), he instantly set to work to alleviate the cravings of hunger; but from the difficulty of plucking off the feathers, and the shrivelled and yellow appearance of the skin, he had reason to conclude that it had been a tenant of the island, and had been guilty of screaming and whooping about the forest, for at least half a century. Having eaten sufficiently of this carrion, which left his mouth as bitter as wormwood, he set out with a determination of moving in a right line, which could not fail of bringing him to the sea shore at some part of the island. Towards evening he was seized with a most painful sickness, and felt cold and disheartened; he had not seen during this day any four-footed animal.

The night set in dark and rainy, and he took up his quarters at the base of a mountain, determined to ascend to the summit in the morning, in the hope of gaining a view of the sea; but the first thing he did was to shelter himself in one of the low trees which had the thickest foliage, and which proved, in some measure, a defence against the tempestuous weather which now set in; the rain fell in torrents, and he might truly have said, "Here's a night pities neither wise men nor fools!" In this dismal situation he fell asleep; and on awakening found himself in a very feeble condition and completely wet through. Towards morning the weather cleared up, and he proceeded with no very great expedition to climb the mountain, for his strength was nearly exhausted; after great exertion he succeeded in gaining the top, and with great joy found that it commanded a view of the anchorage; but he also made another discovery, which, in its event, threatened to prove more fatal to this unfortunate youth than all his former adventures; the ship to which he belonged had put to sea, and the American brig was at that moment loosening her sails. The distance from the place where he stood to the sea beach, was at least three miles; and however rejoiced and gratified he might have been at the sight of the American, the well-known signal warned him that not a moment was to be lost in making a last effort to hail her before she got under weigh. The perfect hopelessness of all succour, should she sail before he could arrive at the beach, rendered him desperate, and he rushed down the mountain, sick, dizzy, and faint, his limbs with difficulty performing their office; he succeeded after nearly two hours of great fatigue and difficulty in reaching the bay where he first landed; but what was his horror on beholding the white sails of the American brig dwindled to a mere speck upon the horizon!

Our youth was naturally of an almost unconquerable spirit, but when this last and only chance had failed him, the hopelessness of being rescued, shot like an arrow through his heart, he fell down in agony upon the sand which he grasped in an agitated spasm. Here he lay until the day was pretty far advanced. On recovering a little, the want of food became insupportable; he now hobbled along shore in search of shell-fish, but was obliged to put up with no better repast than what some sea-weed and wild shrubs afforded. He sheltered himself this night in the woods which skirted the sea, and in the morning returned to the task of procuring subsistence. With this intent he walked along the beach, and at a rocky part of the shore he perceived several seals; some of them were reposing on the sand, while others lay upon the rocks. Approaching very silently, and selecting one whose head presented a fair mark, he with a few blows secured the prize. Had he

been able to have made a fire he possibly might have dined very sumptuously off this animal, but as that was impossible, he proceeded to cut it up, and selecting a piece of the liver, ate it ravenously; this he had no sooner done than he was seized with excessive sickness, which affected him so much, that he was obliged to lie upon the sand for a length of time, completely exhausted. In a short time, however, having refreshed himself with some water, he again pursued his path along shore, when by great good fortune he fell in with a turpin;* this he also quickly dispatched, and the flesh agreeing with his stomach renovated his strength; he was soon afterwards enabled to return to the place where he had left the seal, which he forthwith cut up into long strips, and laying them upon the sand, left them to dry, intending to try another piece for breakfast in the morning, the remains of the turpin sufficing only for that evening.

In this manner he existed for some days, sleeping in the woods at night and roving abroad in the day; but the supply of seals at last failed him, nor had he an opportunity of recruiting his stock, neither could he find any turpin, and starvation began once more to stare him in the face. It happened, very luckily for him, that the weather was particularly pleasant, and he often refreshed himself with a sleep on the warm sand; a gun would have been the means of supplying him with plenty of water fowl, and he often had the vexation of seeing quantities of such birds fly past him with impunity. One morning when he had wandered some distance, allaying his appetite with whatever he could find upon the coast, he sank down beside a small bank quite exhausted, where he must have slept some hours. On awaking, he found that he had overlaid a snake; its species was different from the one he had killed in the woods and of a less size; it was not quite dead; the unexpected occurrence not a little startled him, and placing his stick under its speckled belly, he tossed it into the sea. He had not the good fortune, with all his industry, to meet with any provision, he therefore crawled back to the bay. As soon as the morning arrived, which was very serene and pleasant, he sauntered along, but with the same want of success as on the foregoing day, nothing could he find to recruit his strength, which now became seriously impaired, not only from the deprivation, but the quality of the food which he had been obliged to eat. The morning being very far advanced and the sun pleasantly warm, he threw himself, or rather fell down upon the shore, and betook himself to his usual recipé for hunger, which was going to sleep.

It would require a much more able pen than the writer's to express the surprise of our hero on awaking; his eyes fixed on, not "a lovely female face of seventeen," but the amphibious and black bully head of a large seal, who, like himself, was basking in the sun and enjoying a sound sleep; it had taken up its situation, singular as it may appear, almost within the grasp of our famished Crusoe. Astonished (as every one so situated would have been) at the companionable qualities displayed by his unctuous friend, for "misery acquaints a man with strange bed-fellows," he raised himself up and gazed perfectly panic-struck on the uncouth monster, who soundly reposed (no doubt after his fatigue and repletion sub aqua) with the utmost tranquillity. From what has

* Terrapin, a gigantic species of Tortoise, which are in great abundance on the Gallapagos, and where they attain a larger size than probably any other part of the world.—Ed.

been related, it will not be unreasonably concluded that poor Lord was not at this time very strong, but it cannot be doubted that had he happened to have his club by his side, he would have given the seal a tolerable hard smash on the figure-head, which in all probability would have rendered it still more *comatose* and prevented a deal of trouble; but unfortunately he had let fall this weapon about twenty paces before he sank down upon the shore, and feared that if he got up to fetch it, he might disturb the gentle slumbers of his reposing companion and thereby be prevented from again converting (notwithstanding his former loathing) part of its liver and blubber to his own accommodation and enjoyment. He therefore relinquished all idea of regaining his club, and determined on commencing an attack with his knife, although fearful from its bluntness that it would not prove a very formidable weapon. However, he darted suddenly upon it, and driving the knife with all his force at its throat, succeeded in "drawing first blood," and also of encircling the seal in his arms and legs, rolling the creature over and over; it made the most desperate efforts to escape, and practised sundry flip flaps and tourbillons, blowings and sniffings; still he succeeded in holding on its greasy carcase, with as much affection as ever the old man of the forest did about the neck of our old acquaintance Sinbad the Sailor. There is nothing so indispensably requisite for the establishment of good stamina as good living; and it therefore will not be wondered at, that he of the club found himself, after a few rolls and tumbles, in what is called bad condition, and getting the worst of the fight, and that he also began to sniff and blow with almost as much fury as his antagonist. The seal appeared to have a great affection for the water, while Lord wished to keep it a short time on land; they therefore struggled for the mastery, but the seal was too strong in despite of all he could effect, and they both rolled into the sea. This certainly increased the odds against the capture; the animal seemed to redouble its struggles at this advantage. Although nearly half drowned, our hero made a last attempt, by rising on his feet, to drag his slippery seal-ship again on shore, but he was too much exhausted.

Vexed and confounded at the escape of his prey, the more so when he found his hands much lacerated in the encounter; he crawled on shore, where he luckily recovered his knife which he had dropped on the spot where they floundered. As he did not expect another visit from *this* animal, he picked up his club, and began to pursue his road back, benumbed with cold, and much reduced by the heavy fatigue of the day; he had not gone half a mile, when, to his great joy, he beheld a tolerably large turpin moving up from the sea towards the woods. Exerting his utmost strength, he was so successful as to arrive in sufficient time to intercept its retreat, and he proceeded to dispatch it without delay. It must be confessed that this supply came very opportunely, for he was more dead than alive, and after this meal (which lasted a considerable time,) he found himself so much the better, that he reached the tree, where he always put up for the night, when he composed himself to rest, and slept without disturbance. The next morning he finished the remains of the turpin, and he then mustered up resolution to enter the forest, in order to keep a look-out from the mountain from whence he had beheld the American ship prepare for sailing. He succeeded in gaining the summit without much difficulty,

as he could perceive it from the beach: here he remained all this day viewing the distant horizon, but no sail appeared, and the night passed heavily. About the middle of the next day, he was obliged by hunger to return to the beach, the island being destitute of berries or fruits.

In this manner he subsisted till the morning of the twenty-first day, which found him on the top of the mountain, reduced to the greatest extremity, and more like an apparition than a human being; "sharp misery had worn him to the bone," and he expected to die very shortly. As his eye wandered round the glittering expanse, he thought he distinguished in the extreme distance a dark speck, which he took to be a sail. He gazed at it most intensely, but it did not seem to move, and he concluded it was a rock; in order to be convinced he lay down, and brought the stem of a small tree to bear upon the distant object, which he now perceived moved along the level horizon. It must be a ship, but she was passing the island, and he kept anxiously looking, in the expectation of her fading from his view. In a short time she loomed larger, and he could now perceive her to be a vessel of some size, but his heart sank within him when he observed soon afterwards that she hauled her wind, and stood away upon a different tack. In about half an hour she tacked again, and it now became evident that she was making for the island, as she stood directly in for the bay. The extreme joy of the poor sufferer at this welcome sight broke out in sundry raptures and transports. He rushed down the mountain with such little caution, that he stumbled over the broken rocks, and pitched headlong down the broken and rugged descent. This fall almost rendered him helpless; he received a severe cut above the ancle, besides other bad contusions, but the idea of losing this only chance inspired him with fresh energy, and he made his way down, after many painful efforts, staggering from the woods upon the sea shore, and when he beheld the ship come fairly into the bay and anchor, a boat hoisted out, and pull with long and rapid strokes towards him, he fell overpowered upon the sand.

On the boat reaching the shore, the poor fellow appeared at his last gasp, and all he could articulate was "water, water!" One of the sailors brought some in a can, and suffered him to drink his fill; soon afterwards he again swooned away, and in this state they carried him alongside, where he became sensible, but unable either to speak or move. His helpless condition rendered it necessary to hoist him on board. Nothing could exceed the kind and humane treatment which he received from Capt. Cook, and the surgeon of the ship, to whose skill and attention may be attributed his ultimate recovery, as from the quantity of water the sailor had suffered him to drink, (which the surgeon succeeded in dislodging from his stomach,) in his miserable and emaciated state, the medical gentleman, when he first saw him, had but faint hopes of his surviving; indeed, this gentleman declared that he could not have lived upon the island many hours longer. In a short time he was well enough to leave his cot, when he was informed by Capt. Cook, that about a week's sail from the Gallapagos, he had luckily fallen in with the ship by which Lord had been left, when the master told him, that a youth had been missed, and was left upon the island; this induced the Captain to bear up for the place, otherwise he had no intention of making it.

This individual is at present master's assistant on board his Majesty's ship Druid.

NARRATIVE OF THE FORMATION AND REVOLT OF THE IRISH BRIGADE IN THE BRAZILIAN SERVICE, AT RIO, IN 1828.

BY AN OFFICER OF THE EXPEDITION.

The causes which led to the late war between the empire of Brazil and the Argentine republic, are so generally known as to render it unnecessary here to detail them, and are merely referred to, as connected with the subject upon which I am about to enter. Its distinguishing feature was, the vigorous manner and great devotedness with which it was prosecuted by the latter state, under very discouraging circumstances, against its more powerful rival.

His Majesty the Emperor, hearing day after day of the victories obtained by a handful of brave men, ill appointed, and scantily supplied with the *matériel* of warfare, over his comparatively numerous army, possessing in this respect every advantage, naturally became alarmed, and finally adopted the conclusion that the native troops were incapable of defending his territories from hostile aggression. In proof of this, I have only to adduce the fact of his having, in 1826, dispatched a military agent to Ireland, ostensibly to encourage agriculturists and mechanics to emigrate to his dominions from that country, but *sub rosa*, for the purpose of raising recruits for the Brazilian army. That the British Government did not frustrate the designs of this agent is much to be regretted; it would have spared one of the sufferers by them the melancholy task of detailing the disastrous career of those of his compatriots who were unfortunately like himself led astray by specious promises.

And here, perhaps, it may not be amiss to state what those promises were which could have induced a number of people, amongst whom were many in rather comfortable circumstances, and not deficient in intelligence, to become as it were the willing dupes of their own countryman, who allowed himself to be made in the hands of a foreign government the instrument of their betrayal. It was stipulated that each male should receive from the date of embarkation, for the term of four years, a sum per diem equivalent to a British shilling, not subject to deduction on any pretence, one pound of meat, one pound and a half of bread, together with clothing. The women and children, who were embarked in order to mask the real object for which this extensive emigration was taking place, received no other consideration than half rations. On the part of the Brazilian government it was alleged, that as a requital for these advantageous terms two hours' attendance in the morning, and the same in the afternoon, would be required from every male for the purpose of being trained to the use of arms, so that in the event of any national emergency, they might be capable of performing the duties of militia: at the expiration of four years they were to be totally exempt from service, and to receive individually a grant of fifty acres of good ground, with stock and farming implements. The gentlemen going out with the assurance of receiving commissions in the Brazilian army, were given to understand that, in consideration of the services they were expected to perform on ship board, such as seeing the rations served out, enforcing regularity and cleanliness amongst the emigrants, &c. they would be remunerated proportionately to the mili-

tary rank each was destined to fill. Premising thus much, I shall proceed to my narrative.

In the early part of July 1827, ten vessels, which had been taken up at the ports of London and Liverpool for the purpose of conveying Irish emigrants to Brazil, arrived in the harbour of Cork. As soon as the news of their arrival spread through the adjacent country, the roads leading to the place of embarkation became hourly thronged with persons, many of them respectable farmers and mechanics, who, having disposed of the interest they possessed in their respective avocations to the first purchaser that offered, were anxious to seize the earliest opportunity of embarking themselves and their little capital for another hemisphere, under the pleasing delusion, that they would there reap a golden harvest.

The fitting up of berths for the accommodation of the passengers, and taking in water, occupied some weeks, and it was not before the 1st of Aug. that the first transport sailed. The others followed, as their state of readiness for sea permitted. All the vessels had arrived at Rio de Janeiro by the latter end of November, with the exception of two, one of which ran ashore near Cape Bojador, on the coast of Africa, in the night. The people on board, however, were providentially saved by some fishermen from the Canary Isles, who received them on board their smacks, and carried them in safety to the Grand Canary, where they experienced the kindest attention from the islanders, and the English Consul. Here they continued several weeks, until the arrival of a vessel from the Thames, in which they were re-embarked, and arrived shortly after at Rio. The other vessel to which I have alluded was lost off St. Salvador on the Brazilian coast. The passengers were saved, and transmitted by the authorities at the above place to their intended destination.

The fortress of Praya Vermelhà, situated near the entrance of the harbour of Rio, and about three miles north of the capital, was the place allotted by the Government for the reception of the Irish on their landing. No situation could have been worse chosen, if the health of the people had been a matter of consideration. It was encompassed, except on that side which looks towards the sea, with lofty hills, and that great necessary of life,—more particularly within the tropics—water was almost entirely wanting, the small quantity which could be procured in the neighbourhood being so strongly impregnated with a salt of copper, as to prove in some instances fatal.

In this fort the Irish remained from the time of their arrival until the early part of January, during which period the rations served out to them were of the worst description; the daily pay each received amounted to but *three-pence* British, instead of a shilling, as originally agreed on; and although in a state bordering on nudity, not a single article of clothing had been distributed amongst them.

The natural disadvantages of Praya Vermelha were in themselves sufficient to render the Irish dissatisfied with their situation in the New World, but when to these was added the open violation of a solemn compact, it is not extraordinary that they should lend themselves, as they occasionally did, to acts of violence; but other circumstances also combined to heighten their discontent. Frequent attempts were made

to induce them to enlist in the Brazilian army, which failing, compulsory measures were resorted to, but proved equally unavailing; the Government, enraged at their non-compliance, had some of the most refractory amongst them seized and thrown into loathsome dungeons, where they received corporal punishment. Such is a specimen of Brazilian justice!

Colonel Cotter, the agent who effected the emigration, arrived from Ireland in January. The hopes of the Irish became elated at this circumstance; they were of opinion that an interview of their countryman with the Emperor, in whose favour at this time it was well known he stood high, would obtain for them the fulfilment of their contract. An interview did take place, and the result was that the Colonel repaired in a few days after to Praya Vermelha, and there stated to the emigrants that the terms he had proposed to them in Ireland should be religiously observed if they would consent to become "soldiers," and march into Rio on the following day for the purpose of recruiting two German battalions, whose ranks had been thinned from the effects of climate. All to a man consented to this proposal, and the next morning commenced their route for the capital. The wretched appearance they presented, excited the greatest sympathy amongst the respectable European residents, while from the African slaves, who thronged from all quarters to see them, they experienced the utmost derision and insult. They very properly treated this conduct with the contempt it merited, until their personal safety became endangered. On their approach to the city, they were greeted with the most horrid yells from a number of slaves, who had congregated close to a water tank; these were almost instantly followed up by a discharge of missiles of every description, which struck some of the men. The aggression being repeated, the officer in command thought it full time to show that such excesses were not to be committed with impunity; he accordingly ordered his men to disperse them No sooner was the order given, than it was carried into execution in a summary manner; the assailants were now to be seen in all directions consulting their safety by flight. They proceeded without farther molestation to the monastery of *Barbonos*, so called from its once having been the peaceful abode of an Order of Monks who were distinguished from the rest of their brethren by the immense length of their beards. In the yard of this monastery the Irish were formed into line, and a selection made from them, according to stature, for the 3rd battalion of German Grenadiers, and the 28th battalion of Caçadores, also German. The former being at this time quartered in the Campo d'Acclamacão, in another part of the city, received by this arrangement an accession of eight or nine hundred men. The latter being far distant at Pernambuco, it was judged more advisable to discipline those destined to recruit its ranks at Rio, as the return of the battalion from thence was to take place in a few months; they, therefore, occupied the Monastery of Barbonos.

It was to have been expected, that from the time of the acquiescence of the Irish to join the Brazilian army, and after the repeated promises which had been made them, an improvement in their condition would be the consequence, but the reverse was the case. Though they cheer-

fully submitted to be drilled, and performed the duties required of them, *no* increase was made in either their pay or rations, and all remonstrance to the Government with respect to their situation was unattended to. Affairs proceeded thus until the latter end of February, when the Brazilians, who had on frequent occasions insulted the Irish officers and men in the streets, whenever they could do so with impunity, devised other measures for rendering their stay in the capital any thing but agreeable. The Monastery of Barbonos was not unfrequently attacked by them at night, assisted by their slaves. Stones were thrown in through its windows, which falling on the persons who slept beneath, wounded many very severely. The ruffians who committed those outrages, always contrived to effect their escape before the gates could be opened, and their apprehension accomplished. As for the Brazilian *gendarmerie,* who were constantly patroling in the neighbourhood, and could not but have witnessed these aggressions, they never interfered to prevent them: but this was not all; the Irish officers, when going from and returning to their quarters in the evening, were on many occasions violently assaulted, and in some cases, attempts were made to assassinate them. An effort of this latter description, and more daring in its character than the rest, I shall here mention. The Lieutenant-Colonel of the 28th, an Irishman, and one who had justly endeared himself to his countrymen by his humane and generous conduct towards them, walking in the afternoon in the streets of Rio, accompanied by a subaltern of his battalion, was assailed by a negro, hired no doubt for the purpose, who, coming behind him, struck him two or three blows in quick succession on the head with a large bludgeon, and laid him senseless on the ground. The ruffian immediately made off, but was pursued by the Colonel's companion, who quickly came up with him, and knocked him down; while endeavouring to secure the fellow, in order to have him punished as his offence merited, he saw two negroes approaching, armed with knives, and was obliged, though reluctantly, to forego his intention, and return to the assistance of his friend, whom he found still lying in a state of stupefaction; after some time, however, he revived, when he was removed to the barracks, where for some days his life was despaired of. The consequence of these repeated occurrences was, that the Irish, finding it impossible to obtain redress from any quarter, retaliated in a summary manner on the Brazilians and negroes, whenever a favourable opportunity was presented to them. The riots at length grew to so alarming a height, that the recruits of the 28th were ordered back to Praya Vermelha in the commencement of March. A few days after their arrival, the Lieutenant-Colonel, previously mentioned, received a summons from the *Governador das Armas,* as the person at the head of the military department is termed in Brazil, to attend at his office on a certain day. Thither he repaired at the appointed time, under the impression that it was for the purpose of receiving instructions on service, when, to his surprise, he was told to consider himself under arrest. He demanded an explanation, but none was afforded him, and he had to endure the humiliation of being transmitted like a felon to a loathsome prison in the Isla de Cobras. Forty-eight hours after his arrest, four or five Irish subalterns of the same battalion were similarly disposed of. The writer of this narrative was amongst the number. He was con-

signed to a dungeon in one of the sea-girt fortresses which command the entrance of the harbour of Rio; here he had to endure every species of privation. The cheering light of day was almost excluded from this subterraneous abode, and but for the friendship of individuals on the main land, through whose agency food was occasionally furnished him, he must inevitably have perished.

Chance here brought him acquainted with a companion in misfortune, and a countryman. Months had rolled over since the fate of war had rendered this individual an inmate. He had fought and bled in the naval service of Great Britain, but had left it, and entered into the Buenos Ayrean navy. On many occasions he had distinguished himself under Admiral Brown, and was employed as prize-master to navigate a vessel that had been captured from the enemy by the Admiral into the river Plate, when, unluckily, falling in with the Brazilian squadron, she was recaptured, and the crew made prisoners. It is worthy of remark, that at the period he was suffering imprisonment at Rio, the Brazilian officers, then prisoners of war at Buenos Ayres, were at large on their *parole*.

Our imprisonment having been communicated to the Right Hon. Robert Gordon, the British Ambassador at the Court of Brazil, through his praiseworthy interference our liberation was effected in the course of twelve or fourteen days. As I have introduced the name of Mr. Gordon, it is a duty I owe to that gentleman to state, that though restricted by international law from remonstrating against the measures pursued by the Brazilian Government towards the unfortunate emigrants, he was ever ready in his own person to alleviate their sufferings, and sympathise in their unmerited misfortunes. But to resume my subject. The officers who had been imprisoned now memorialized for a court-martial to investigate their conduct, and challenged the strictest inquiry; no answer being returned to their application, the Lieut-Colonel resigned his commission. The same course would have been adopted by his companions, but their pecuniary resources were then exhausted, and they had consequently no alternative but to continue in the service.

The Government had punished the officers, under the impression that in doing so it would intimidate the men, and put a stop to the constant complaints they were in the habit of making with respect to their food, pay, and clothing. Of the latter necessary, none was dealt out to them until the greater number were literally naked.

The result was the very opposite of what the Brazilian legislators intended. Insubordination became more glaring than ever, and this was increased by measures which were now used to make the Irish take the oath of allegiance, which would of course place them more under control. At first, various stratagems were used to entrap them; one of these, in which royalty itself figured, is especially deserving of notice. His Majesty the Emperor, acting, it is supposed, under the impression that the performance of a few signal acts of religious devotion, in presence of the Irish, would completely gain them over, humiliated himself so far as to fill the office of clerk, at the celebration of Mass in the barrack-yard of Praya Vermelha, for three successive Sundays. Some waggish fellow gave out, that their regular attendance on those occasions would as essentially render them soldiers as if

they had bound themselves to that effect by oaths; the consequence was, that after the first Sunday, scarcely one of them could be induced to attend, and the exhortations of Father Tilbury, an English Roman Catholic priest, who officiated, or rather played the part of the recruiting serjeant, under his Majesty's orders, were wasted. These *gentle* methods proving unavailing, threats were held out that compulsory means would be adopted, and they were finally carried into effect. In the month of April, a battalion of Germans was marched from San Cristovao to Praya Vermelha, when several of the Irish were made prisoners and thrown into dungeons, where they suffered the most dreadful privations for months. Those who were fortunate enough to escape imprisonment, still remained firm to their original determination, and it is remarkable, that notwithstanding the efforts used by the Brazilian Government, not more than two or three hundred men out of two thousand, allowed themselves to be attested.

It was at length determined to get rid of the Irish altogether, and with this view a plan was projected in May 1828, and would shortly after have been put in execution, had not unforeseen events given affairs a very different turn. Before proceeding to detail what these events were, I shall just observe, that the project in question was to transport the Irish to some barren part of the coast, and there leave them in trackless woods and deserts to find a sustenance. That a Government calling itself Christian could have ever entertained for a moment so iniquitous a design will appear almost incredible, but it is not the less true on this account, and it is a well known fact that vessels were actually chartered for the purpose.

The German Grenadiers of the 2nd battalion, stationed in the immediate vicinity of the Imperial Palace, at San Cristovao, as well as the rest of their countrymen, had long in secret been discontented with their treatment, which in some respects was even worse than that of the Irish. They too had emigrated from Germany on the faith of promises which had been made them, and discovered, when too late, the delusion that had been practised on them. More than four years, the term for which they had engaged to serve, had now expired, and still the Government refused to grant their discharges. Notwithstanding which, they continued to perform the duty required of them up to the month of July 1828, when the flogging of a private of the battalion, for a trivial offence, occasioned their rising into open insurrection. They ran *en masse* to the Palace, in front of which they called loudly for the Emperor. His Majesty soon made his appearance at an open window, when his ears were assailed with complaints from his favourite Germans of the treatment they had been receiving. He replied with great coolness and presence of mind, that if they would individually come to him, he would listen to their alleged wrongs, and endeavour to have them redressed, but that he could not hear any thing from them in a body, and with the threatening aspect they then assumed. On receiving this reply, they retired towards their barracks, giving enthusiastic vivas for the Emperor; but denouncing vengeance against their Major and Quarter-Master, who had rendered themselves on many occasions particularly obnoxious, and who, fearing the result of their return, had effected their escape to a place of safety. The remainder of this day passed off without any farther disorder.

On the following morning, at nine o'clock, the Governor of Arms entered the quarters of the Germans, and assured them that the Emperor was inclined to make every just concession; that a Council of State was summoned for that day to take their grievances into consideration; and that the result should be communicated to them immediately on its breaking up. Vivas were repeated for the Emperor, the guards were regularly relieved, and every thing seemed to justify the hope that insurrection was at an end; but the conduct of those in authority rendered this hope delusive. The Governor of Arms did not return, neither was any communication received by the Germans as to whether the deliberations of the council were favourable or otherwise; and with a feeling that nothing but violent means could procure them redress, they commenced operations by breaking into a large powder magazine. Having supplied themselves with ammunition, they next proceeded to ransack the houses of the Major and Quarter-Master, and finally those of the inhabitants who resided in the vicinity of the barracks. The *vendas* or public houses next became objects of attack. The proprietors of some of these, however, having had previous intimation of the impending storm, prepared for the aggressors by poisoning the different spirituous liquors, and then made their escape. Many of the Germans who partook of the deadly libation, expired almost immediately after in the most frightful convulsions, and it was not until then that the stratagem was discovered by their more fortunate companions.

In the mean time the occurrences of San Cristovao coming to the ears of the Germans of the 28th, in quarters at Praya Vermelha, who had arrived but a short time previous from Pernambuco, they demanded discharges on the same principle as their countrymen of the 2nd battalion, from their Colonel, M'Gregor, and also a portion of pay which they alleged had been withheld from them on false pretences. With respect to their discharges, M'Gregor replied, he had nothing whatever to do, as these rested with the Government; and referred them to the Major, who happened to be passing across the barrack-yard at the time, for information on the latter subject. This was the signal for a general pursuit of this unfortunate man, whom they attacked in the most merciless manner. He drew his sword, and for some time gallantly defended himself. Finding, however, his single efforts unavailing against the numbers who were pressing on him, he, almost miraculously, forced his way through them, and ran towards the door of the Fort-Major's quarters. He here met the District-General, who had been occupied in transacting some military business; and throwing himself on his knees, he entreated him to save his life. The General remonstrated with the men on their conduct, and told them that if they wished to obtain redress, this was not the way to accomplish it. The Major, he said, he would place under arrest, when a Court-Martial would ascertain the truth of their charges against him. They appeared satisfied at this, but the General did not seem equally content with the situation he himself was placed in, and knowing what had taken place at San Cristovao on that morning, he hastily ordered his horse and rode out of the fort. Night had now closed, and the Germans, who affected, if they were not really so, to be awed by the General's presence, seized the opportunity of his departure to carry

into effect what they had long contemplated. They sallied in a body towards the dwelling where the Major was under arrest, who on hearing their approach, hastily threw off his uniform and wrapping himself in a cloak, jumped out of a window in the rear unobserved. He had reached the wall on the northern side of the fortress, and was in the act of jumping through one of the embrasures into some thick brushwood which lay beneath, when he received a bayonet wound from a German sentry, which diverted him from his purpose in this quarter, but was not so serious as to prevent his making another attempt to escape. Staggering along in an opposite direction, faint from the loss of blood, but as yet unperceived by the party who were actively engaged searching the house from whence he had effected a flight, it so happened, that in passing the soldiers' canteen, he was recognized by one of the cooks, a German, who ran in and lighting a faggot, quickly pursued him, at the same time giving the alarm to those whose vigilance he had eluded, and calling on them to be quick and aid him in taking vengeance. Their assistance, however, was not necessary, for some of their countrymen on guard at the principal gate where the Major had now arrived, plunged their bayonets through his heart. He fell, and the main body of his pursuers coming up, mutilated his corpse in the most brutal manner. Thus perished the wretched Teola. Two or three other officers would have met a similar fate, but they fortunately escaped in disguise.

The news of this revolt soon reached Rio. It is impossible to describe the consternation it created there. Already did the citizens seem to fancy that the "*estrangeiros*" had entered the city, and themselves and property about to be sacrificed to their fury. Dismay and despair were visible in every countenance.

An unforeseen event heightened the general confusion: the third battalion of Grenadiers, composed of Irish and Germans, stationed at the Campo d'Acclamacão in the city, had been assaulted in the immediate neighbourhood of their quarters by a band of negroes; they in turn retaliated, and being speedily joined from their barracks by some of their comrades, a general scuffle ensued. The Colonel, on being informed of these proceedings, hastily repaired to the spot, and by his presence restored order. The men quietly returned to the barracks, into which the greater part of those engaged in the affray had just entered, when a body of Brazilian mounted *gens-d'armes*, who had seen what occurred at a distance, but from prudential motives, I imagine, had not interfered, thought this a good opportunity for making their appearance. Riding past the negroes, the originators of the affray, without taking the slightest notice of them, they approached the few Germans and Irish, who still loitered about the barrack gate, as if for the purpose of driving them in. Indignant at the idea of this interference of the police, they immediately attacked them in the most furious manner; and the alarm reaching the interior of the quarters, several of the recruits sallied out to assist their comrades. Being unprovided with arms, they quickly supplied the deficiency by breaking into the principal station of the foot police, which was close at hand, and possessed themselves of the muskets and ammunition there contained, its *gallant* occupiers having on their approach decamped precipitately, without showing the

slightest disposition to act on the defensive. Thus provided, they returned to the aid of their companions still engaged with the horse police, who were in a short time obliged to retreat, but not before some of them had been dismounted and badly wounded. The negroes next became the objects of their vengeance, and several of the unfortunate slaves were shot.

The Brazilians living round about the Campo, on seeing what was occurring, commenced firing from their windows on the Irish and Germans, whose numbers were rapidly increasing by reinforcements of their countrymen, who, on discovering that the Brazilians were thus treacherously engaged in taking part with the negroes, came forth from the barracks determined to satiate their rage by plundering all the houses in the Campo. This they effected, and for upwards of two hours it became the scene of indiscriminate pillage, and murder. Native troops to the number of three thousand men, cavalry and infantry included, with six field pieces, were ordered to march thither with all possible speed. Their arrival caused the Irish and Germans to desist from plundering, and to act on the defensive. The greater number being unarmed, retreated into the barracks for the purpose of supplying themselves with muskets and bayonets from a depôt of arms which had as yet remained untouched. They then forced the door of a small magazine in order to obtain ammunition, which, however, was found to have been rendered in part useless by some unknown hands having thrown water on it. Doubly enraged at this circumstance, and determined to try what a desperate effort could effect, they made a sortie from the barrack under a galling fire of grape-shot, and rushing on their aggressors with the greatest impetuosity, obliged them to give way in all quarters. This was, however, but a temporary success; the latter, joined by numbers of the town's people and their slaves, well armed, rallied and returned to the conflict, opening a tremendous fire on the devoted little band, who, without leaders and possessing scarcely any ammunition, were keeping at bay a well-disciplined and far superior force. For near four hours did this unequal contest last, during which many were the advantages gained by the Irish and Germans over the Brazilians, but instead of being turned to account by uniting their force, the time was consumed in revelling in the *vendas* near to the scene of action. Towards the close of the day, intoxication had become general; some effected a retreat into the barracks, towards the gate of which a heavy fire was directed from the Brazilian guns.

A native regiment, with a few pieces of artillery, were now dispatched to occupy a position commanding the principal road leading from Praya Vermelha, the quarters of the 28th battalion, to act as a check on that corps. This force could, however, have effected little, had not the more conciliatory and prudent measure of forwarding to the malcontents their arrears of pay and clothing, been put in execution.

The second battalion had taken post on the heights of San Cristovao, and the Government, finding that there was no chance of dislodging it by any disposable native force, made application through the ambassadors of France and England to the Admirals of their respective nations, for the assistance of the marines belonging to the ships of war, then at anchor in the bay. This request, which was made on the 10th,

having been acceded to, the French and English marines to the number of eleven hundred were disembarked, and on the 11th, marched towards San Cristovao. The Germans hearing of their approach, laid down their arms and surrendered themselves, declaring at the same time that it had been their intention to have died to a man rather than yield to Brazilian troops. They were subsequently sent on board the Don Pedro, a Brazilian line-of-battle ship.

The Irish and Germans of the third battalion being determined to hold out to the last extremity, had during the night of the 10th, after the Brazilians ceased firing, barricaded the entrance to their barracks, the gates of which had been shot away by the Brazilian artillery, with logs of timber, bullock carts, &c. This frail defence would have availed them little, had not things taken a different course from what they anticipated. On the following morning, between the hours of four and five, the Brazilian commander-in-chief, who had concentrated a large force in the Campo, sent an interpreter to the barricaded entrance to demand of the Irish, of whom the battalion was principally composed, what it was they required, and whether they would be satisfied at being sent back to Ireland? A simultaneous shout of "home! home! home!" was set up in reply to this latter interrogatory. The interpreter then informed them that the commander-in-chief had been authorized by his Majesty the Emperor to state, that if they would quietly yield up their arms, and go on board the hulks, not only themselves, but all their countrymen should be sent to Ireland as soon as ships could be got ready to convey them. Not having hitherto had much reason to think highly of Brazilian faith, they hesitated for some time before complying with these conditions. At length thirty or forty of them came forward and quietly gave up their arms, upon which they were allowed to retire unmolested. The rest of the battalion immediately followed the example. All were then marched, under a strong escort of cavalry and infantry, to the principal naval arsenal, where, boats being in readiness, they were embarked for the destination which had been allotted till the time of their final departure. It is remarkable, that the number of Germans and Irish killed in the affair in the Campo, did not amount to more than fifty or sixty men, and some of those were butchered in the most treacherous manner by the negroes, while in a state of intoxication. The loss on the side of the Brazilians was considerable.

In many of the towns and villages of the sister island several of these unfortunate emigrants may now be met with, who from the effects of corporal punishment, and incarceration in dungeons, have been rendered incapable of labour, and whose continuance in existence must solely depend upon eleemosynary support. I have, in conclusion, only to add a hope, that their unfortunate fate will act as a salutary caution to all those who, without consideration of the results, may feel inclined to enter into such visionary schemes, and that as a preventive to their doing so, they will hold in remembrance the disastrous consequences which attended the "Irish Emigration to Brazil."

A PROPOSAL FOR MANNING THE FLEET, WITHOUT GENERALLY RESORTING TO IMPRESSMENT IN THE TIME OF WAR.

BY AN OFFICER IN THE NAVY.

Amidst the many useful improvements which have taken place in the course of the last fifteen years of peace, it is a source of regret, that more has not been done with the *direct view* of obviating *the necessity* for the press of seamen in the time of war; a practice at variance with the temper of the times, irreconcilable with the general nature of our institutions—the subject of odium at home, and the cause of reproach abroad.

The practice of manning his Majesty's ships in time of war by the system of impressment, is open to so many serious objections of the most various description, and has been so frequently and popularly condemned by arguments and remonstrances, that it would be needless and troublesome to recapitulate them. It would have been more germane to the matter, however, to have accompanied these expressions of dissatisfaction by some project, affording reasonable ground to hope that the object required could be attained by a less obnoxious process. In the mean time the reply has always been the same; namely, a simple declaration, hitherto quite unsatisfactorily denied, that it is impossible to procure a sufficient number of seamen in any other manner.

That the necessity for the exercise of any coercive mode of manning the fleet should be modified as much as possible, or got rid of entirely, if it be practicable to do so, are objects earnestly to be desired; but that some certain power of arming, suddenly and extensively, should always remain in the hands of the Government of this country, to be used in the event of emergency, seems to be a principle so obviously essential, that it need not be dwelt upon at all.

To consider this matter in the point of view that the seamen may be supposed to do, will not, perhaps, be wholly useless, and I think I shall be able to afford a pretty accurate estimate of the feelings with which they regard the subject, as it affects themselves.

No difficulty will be found in procuring their admission, that the State, in its exigency, has a clear right to a certain portion of service from every man in the kingdom, and particularly with respect to their own profession; it is easy to show them, that the Government in time of war is absolutely constrained to insist upon, and ensure, the services of a sufficient number of that class of the community, who have been trained in the difficult and laborious art they practise; an art which must always constitute the right arm of strength of this country for all the purposes of belligerent operation, either of attack or defence.

If the real opinions of any number of experienced seamen could be obtained, I am inclined to believe the result of such an inquiry would tend to prove, that they would be more satisfied the press should be continued, and by that means that the chance should be left them of evading any service at all, than that it should be substituted by some

efficacious system of registry (supposing such a thing to be possible, which indeed it is not,) ensuring to the State a service of three, four, or five years upon the part of every seaman in the kingdom, according to the pressure of circumstances, and then indemnifying him against *the necessity* of any farther duty to the Crown.

But, indeed, by any person who is at all informed upon the subject, the successful adoption of any system of registry, however skilfully organized and carefully superintended, will at once be pronounced to be perfectly impossible. Be it ever so advantageously shaped, so far as the interests of the seamen be considered, it will unfailingly present itself to them in the form of a disagreeable obligation, which is to be avoided, if it be possible to do so; and the tendency in their dispositions to adroit contrivance, would have abundant scope for display, to the complete negation of any benefit which the practice might otherwise produce to the country and themselves.

The seaman regards the fact of his impressment, as a case of good or ill fortune. If he be pressed, his ingenuity failed him, and the luck was against him; but when he is so, he satisfies himself with his situation with the good-humour or thoughtlessness belonging to his calling, and the attempt to prove that he serves with an angry or discontented feeling may, perhaps, find credence with those persons who approach this subject, entirely ignorant of it, but it is a mistaken position, which will not call for serious refutation by those who are at all acquainted with the character of the seaman. He knows, that his comrades, like himself, very generally prefer the short runs, facilities of frequent change, and nominally higher wages, (for *nominally higher* they only are,) of the merchant service; but he knows, and reasons too, that the fleet must be manned when the need be, and if it cannot be done by voluntary enlistment, the only alternative which presents itself to his mind, is the system of impressment. Take him if you can, and he hopes and means to give you a good chase. That the seamen are perfectly satified, in *every respect,* with their treatment on board the men-of-war, and that they are increasingly beginning to prefer the navy to the hard work, and other sources of objection, of the merchant service, are facts that cannot be disputed.

But the seamen, it will be said, are certainly not the best judges to refer to for an opinion of the merits or defects of the press system; and, indeed, I have only made these observations with a view to prove, that they by no means regard it in the gloomy manner they have been supposed to do.

Of its highly objectionable nature, no person can be more sensible than myself; but, I contend, it has never been shown that it can be at once dispensed with, though it does appear to me that the necessity for the exercise of it may be very considerably diminished, and perhaps, eventually, entirely removed. Urged by such an impression, I shall take the liberty of submitting the following project, with the intention to encourage the seamen to volunteer for, and continue to serve in, the navy.

I propose, 1st, "That all seamen who shall volunteer to serve in the navy for no less period than seven years, shall receive an increase of pay (from the date of their entry) upon the present rates of pay—

(See scale marked A, and the rules therein laid down.)—That if the exigencies of the service shall require their being kept beyond the expiration of that period, *without the option of discharge*, every month they be so kept shall count for a month and a half in their pension-time—that they shall be allowed three months' leave of absence for every three years' and a half service, their pay and time to go on during their leave.

" N.B. No person to be rated a man on a ship's books till he have attained his nineteenth or twentieth year.

2nd, " That after eleven years of *uninterrupted* service, five of which he must have been rated in no lower rating than A. B., and the other six as ordinary, or L. M., the seaman should be entitled to a pension or annual gratification, in the event of requiring his discharge, and an increase of pay if he desire to continue to serve.—(See Scale No. 1.) All cases of persons who have actually and permanently suffered in health in the service, to be considered and provided for specially.

3rd, " That gradual increases of pay or annual gratification, should be allotted after fourteen, seventeen, and twenty-one years' *uninterrupted service*.—(See Scales 2, 3, and 4.)

4th, " No pressed man to be entitled to any increase of pay or annual gratification till he has served twenty-one years in the navy. But if any pressed man, at the expiration of seven years' service, shall desire to volunteer for four years more, he shall be allowed to do so, and in that case, the time from his original entry shall count for the increase of pay, or annual gratification, after eleven years' service."

In the promulgation of such a plan, it would, perhaps, be advantageous to lead the seamen to understand that they should return to England in the peace time, as is the case at present, at the end of every three years' service abroad, or as soon after as circumstances permitted; and at the expiration of seven years, during which time they had enjoyed six months' leave of absence, without prejudice to their time or pay, it seems to be probable that great numbers of them would consider the advantages presented by a service of four years more, as so completely within their grasps, that they would not fail to continue to serve.

The same train of reasoning may be thought to apply after fourteen, seventeen, and twenty-one years' service. Intervals of three or four years between the various increases of pay or annual gratification, are well calculated to attract their attention, from the circumstance of that period having been usually considered to be the duration of a man-of-war's foreign service in the peace time.

It should always be distinctly explained to the seamen, that except in the case of uninterrupted service, they were not to be entitled to any of the advantages offered by this plan; and it is a point to recommend, that when the ship's companies return to England to be paid off, they should be told that the time from their last entry should be counted in the seven years, if they wished to volunteer for the remainder of that period.

Increase of wages will always be found to be the point which offers most attraction to the seamen. The pension system, beneficent as it is, has not been very useful in inducing them to continue to serve,

because they are not reflecting enough to avail themselves of its advantages.

It will not be denied that the services of a seaman who had served eleven years *uninterruptedly* in the navy must have increased in value, supposing that he should desire to continue to serve, and that his health and strength had not failed him; he is well trained to the use of the guns—a great point, for long practice is eminently necessary to form a skilful naval artillerist; he is accustomed to the habits and discipline of the service; he has acquired a spirit of alertness in the performance of his duties, essentially indispensable; and in short, he may be said to be a good man-of-war seaman, a very valuable public servant, not to be formed without time and education.

As his services, then, have increased in value, so ought his wages, if he continue to serve; but if he do not incline to do so, it is not necessary that his pension should assume any other shape than that of a *small annual gratification*; his health and strength are still good, he cannot be advanced in life, and the experience he has acquired in the navy will be useful in enabling him to pursue his profession in the merchant service.

Similar remarks may be made with respect to the services of men who have been seventeen and fourteen years in the navy; they have a claim to progressive increases of wages if they continue to serve, or of an extended annual gratification if they desire their discharges, but it need hardly amount to such a provision as should be called a pension.

After twenty-one years of uninterrupted service, the case can no longer be considered in such a light; larger pensions should of course be paid for longer services, but after such a period, it is high time that the seaman should be allowed to retire, if he pleased to do so, with such a reasonable but liberal remuneration from his country, as should be an essential help to him for the future.

It will be observed, that the plan I have submitted, is only calculated to offer encouragement to the A. B. or prime seamen. The fact is, that an inferior order of sailors is easily procured and formed; and it is natural to suppose, that the project in its present shape would operate beneficially in stimulating this class of persons to acquire the rating of A. B. as soon as possible, in order to place themselves in the line of the advantages offered by it.

Some difficulties may occur with respect to the case of those seamen now actually serving for a pension under the present system. The following rules may, perhaps, be useful in obviating them. Of course the present plan could have no reference to persons *not actually employed*, now in the receipt of pensions for service in the navy.

1st, All persons now in the service who could produce twenty-one years of good time, *broken* or *uninterrupted*, should be placed on Scale 4, (subject to the rules therein laid down,) either if they desire to continue to serve, or if they demand their discharges.

2nd, All persons who could produce seventeen years of good time, *broken* or *uninterrupted*, should in like manner be placed on Scale 3.

3rd, All persons who could produce fourteen and eleven years of *uninterrupted* service, should be placed on the respective Scales 1 and 2, subject to the rules in those scales.

If there be a sincere desire to modify the necessity for the press system, with a view to its entire removal or disuse, no objection ought to be taken to any plan proposing to do so upon the ground of some increase of expense. It is not possible that any project could be devised which should have the effect of attaining this important object, unaccompanied by a reasonable addition of outlay; and if such a plan as I have ventured to suggest should succeed *only in part*, the increased expenditure would be inconsiderable, and it is rational to hope the good consequences might have a tendency to spread; if it should not succeed at all, no increase would be incurred, and therefore upon that head at least there can be no practical objection to its experimental adoption.

Reduction of unnecessary expenditure is a most wholesome principle, and no manner of considering it gives to it more value, than the reflection that it leaves larger means of appropriation to wise and beneficent purposes. Surely a natural mode of manning the fleet by voluntary enlistment, may be classed with that disbursement which has a right to be called just and politic.

But, perhaps, in practice, the increase of expense which this plan seems to be attended with, might be found to be very inconsiderable.

Whenever it be necessary to resort to the press again, there can be no doubt that it will also be judged expedient to offer a bounty to those seamen who choose to volunteer—and extensively useful a bounty would probably be in encouraging them *to enter*, but hardly less extensively mischievous in inducing them to desert, whenever an opportunity shall present itself. Increase of wages is a better mode of leading the seaman to volunteer for the service, and a much more certain one of attaching him to it. Bounties have not unfrequently been paid more than twice to the same person in the space of no great period of time; and granting that efficacious means be adopted to prevent any considerable imposition of this description, it is not to be sustained, that a bounty can have any beneficial consequence in inclining the sailor to continue to serve. I believe it has been estimated, that in time of war, when all the contingencies of service be considered in the several parts of the globe, the generation of seamen employed is changed every fifteen or twenty years. If this calculation be at all correct, it would leave no great number of men to be placed on the scales of increase after eleven and fourteen years, and very few indeed on those after seventeen and twenty-one years of uninterrupted service in the navy.

In conclusion, it would be difficult to name any subject presenting a greater claim to the best attention of our Naval Administration; and whenever it be thought proper to take any steps with the intention to obliterate this national blot, the earnestness of the desire to succeed will be most satisfactorily and successfully evinced by the manifestation of a wise spirit of liberal encouragement, which it appears to be by no means impracticable to point in such a direction, as shall make a system of voluntary enlistment, joined to an inclination to continue to serve in the navy, most extensively acceptable to the seamen.

SCALE A. Ratings.	Pay at present per Annum. £	s.	Increase of pay to seamen who volunteer to serve in the Navy for *no less period* than 7 years. Per Lunar Month. £	s.	Per Annum. £	s.	Pay with increase per Annum. £	s.	Remarks.
CLASS I.									CLASS I.
AB	22	2	0	3	1	19	24	1	No person in any lower rating than AB, to be entitled to the increase of pay, and who did not, upon his entry, volunteer to serve for no less period than 7 years. But all persons who did so volunteer, to receive the increase as soon as they shall have acquired the rating of AB. All persons actually serving to be allowed to count the time from their last entry in the 7 years time, if they please to volunteer for the remainder of that period, and to be paid with increase for all the time since that entry, in which they shall appear on a ship's books, in no lower rating than AB.
CLASS II.									CLASS II.
Gunner's crew, Cooper's ditto, Sailmaker's ditto, Carpenter's ditto, with 7s. additional in all rates *per mensem* for tools.	23	8	0	3	1	19	25	7	No person to be entitled to the increase in this Class, who did not, upon his entry, volunteer to serve for 7 years, but all persons who did do so, to receive the increase as soon as they shall acquire any of the ratings in the class opposite; and persons to be paid with increase for all the time in which they shall appear on a ship's books, since their last entry, in any of the ratings opposite, if they please to volunteer to serve for the remainder of the period of 7 years, counting from the date of last entry.
CLASS III.									CLASS III.
Captains Main-top, Fore-top-mast, After-guard, Yeoman signals, Coxswain pinnace	26	13	0	3	1	19	28	12	Same rule as above.
CLASS IV.									CLASS IV.
Sailmaker's mate, armourer's d°. caulker's d°. cooper, ship's corporal, captain's coxswain, quarter-master, gunner's mate, boatswain's d°. captain forecastle, captain hold, coxswain launch	29	18	0	3	1	19	31	17	Same rule as above.
CLASS V.									CLASS V.
Master-at-arms, Adm.'s coxswain, sailmaker, ropemaker, carpenter's mate, with 7s. additional in all rates *per mensem* for tools, armourer	33	16	0	3	1	19	35	15	Same rule as above.
CLASS VI.									CLASS VI.
Ship's cook									See Note at the end of Scale 4.

SCALE 1. Ratings.	Pay at present per Annum.	Increase of Pay after 11 years' Service. Per Lunar Month.	Increase of Pay after 11 years' Service. Per Annum.	Pay with Increase per Annum.	Annual gratification in the event of desiring discharge after 11 years' service.	Remarks.
	£ s. d.	£ s.	£ s.	£ s.	£ s.	
CLASS I.						CLASS I.
AB	22 2 0	0 6	3 18	26 0	3 0	Must be rated 5 years of the 11 in ratings specified opposite, to be entitled to increase of pay or annual gratification.
CLASS II.						CLASS II.
Gunner's crew Cooper's ditto Sailmaker's ditto Carpenter's ditto, with 7s. additional *per mensem*, in all rates for tools.	23 8 0	0 6	3 18	27 6	3 10	Must be rated 4 years of the 11 in ratings opposite, to be entitled to increase of pay or annual gratification in this Class, otherwise to receive next lowest increase and annual gratification.
CLASS III.						CLASS III.
Captains fore-top, Main-top-mast After-guard Yeoman of Signals Coxswain pinnace	26 13 0	0 6	3 18	30 11	3 10	Must be rated 4 years of the 11 in ratings opposite, to be entitled to increase of pay or annual gratification, otherwise to receive next lowest increase or annual gratification.
CLASS IV.						CLASS IV.
Sailmaker's mate Caulker's ditto Armourer's ditto Cooper Ship's corporal Captain's coxswain Quarter-master Gunner's mate Boatswain's ditto Captain forecastle Captain hold Coxswain launch	29 18 0	0 6	3 18	33 16	4 10	Same rule as above.
CLASS V.						CLASS V.
Master-at-arms Adm.'s coxswain Sailmaker Ropemaker Carpenter's mate, with 7s. additional *per mensem*, in all rates for tools Armourer	33 16 0	0 6	3 18	37 14	5 0	Same rule as above.
CLASS VI.						CLASS VI.
Ship's cook	34 16 6					See Note at the end of Scale 4.

SCALE 2. Ratings.	Pay at present per Annum.	Increase of pay after 14 years' service. Per Lunar Month.	Increase of pay after 14 years' service. Per Annum.	Pay with Increase per Annum.	Annual gratification in the event of desiring discharge after 14 years' service.	Remarks.
	£ s. d.	£ s.	£ s.	£ s.	£ s.	
Class I. AB.	22 2 0	0 12	7 6	29 8	5 0	Class I.—Same rule as Class 1. Scale 1.
Class II.	23 8 0	0 12	7 6	30 14	6 0	Class II. } Same
Class III.	26 13 0	0 12	7 6	33 19	6 0	Class III. } rules
Class IV.	29 18 0	0 12	7 6	37 4	7 0	Class IV. } as
Class V.	33 16 0	0 12	7 6	41 2	7 0	Class V. } Scale 1
Class VI. Ship's cook	34 16 6					Class VI. —— See Note at the end of Scale 4.

SCALE 3. Ratings.	Pay at present per Annum.	Increase of pay after 17 years' service. Per Lunar Month.	Increase of pay after 17 years' service. Per Annum.	Pay with Increase per Annum.	Annual gratification in the event of desiring discharge after 17 years' service.	Remarks.
	£ s. d.	£ s.	£ s.	£ s.	£ s.	
Class I. AB.	22 2 0	0 18	11 4	33 6	7 0	Class I.
Class II.	23 8 0	0 18	11 4	34 12	8 0	Class II.
Class III.	26 13 0	0 18	11 4	37 17	8 0	Class III.
Class IV.	29 18 0	0 18	11 4	41 2	10 0	Class IV.
Class V.	33 16 0	0 18	11 4	45 0	10 0	Class V.
Class VI. Ship's cook	34 16 6					Class VI. —— See Note at the end of Scale 4.

SCALE 4. Ratings.	Pay at present per Annum.	Increase of pay after 21 years' service. Per Lunar Month.	Increase of pay after 21 years' service. Per Annum.	Pay with Increase per Annum.	Pension in the event of desiring discharge after 21 years' service.	Remarks.
	£ s. d.	£ s.	£ s.	£ s.	£ s.	
Class I. AB.	22 2 0	1 4	15 12	37 14	17 0	Class I.
Class II.	23 8 0	1 4	15 12	39 0	19 0	Class II.
Class III.	26 13 0	1 4	15 12	42 5	19 0	Class III.
Class IV.	29 18 0	1 4	15 12	45 10	21 0	Class IV.
Class V.	33 16 0	1 4	15 12	49 8	21 0	Class V.
Class VI. Ship's cook	34 16 6					Class VI. —— See Note below.

There are six different Classes of pay amongst the fore-mast-men on board a man-of-war, according to the present establishment, that is to say, beginning with the AB, and no lower rating is entitled to any advantage by this plan; I have, therefore called the ABs Class I.

NOTE.—There is only one rating in Class VI.—the ship's cook—and that being a particular appointment, I have left the columns open, supposing it might be subject to peculiar arrangement.

LETTERS FROM GIBRALTAR.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE MILITARY SKETCH BOOK.

NO. IV.

June 1st, 1830.

When I concluded my last letter, I had a thousand execrations to bestow on the barbarians whose ferocity furnished me with the melancholy subject of Mr. Hill's death; want of space, however, obliged me to smother them, and now, my feelings being somewhat calmed by reflection, I am disposed rather to comment than to curse.

It has long been a matter of astonishment to me, that while the leading powers of Europe were so unceremoniously busy in helping themselves to territorial slices, Barbary never excited their appetite. England, France, Russia, Austria, and Spain, have stretched their arms far and wide to grasp possessions less desirable; fleets and armies have been sent to the most remote parts of the globe in pursuit of conquest; while this state, rich in produce, infamous in government, and sunk far below the level of humanity, was not only left unmolested, but suffered to lay all under contribution:—a horde of pirates, who for centuries have set at nought national compact, insulted all the flags of Europe, plundered promiscuously every ship that came in their way, and chained down their mariners to the most degrading slavery. Why this forbearance has so long saved a people so justly deserving the indignation of Europe, is only to be accounted for by a jealousy amongst the European powers themselves—a determination in each not to allow the others to profit by the conquest. Although it might be the general interest to annihilate the Barbary States, yet the possession of them by any one European power, would increase its weight too much in the nice balance of European politics. But it appears to me that there is no longer just cause for such jealousy. The policy of Europe has greatly changed during the last twenty years, and now that France and England have no cause of dispute, I see no reason why they should not go hand in hand in rooting out a nuisance that has long offended the face of civilization. The former has thrown the first stone boldly and openly, the latter could not do better than follow her example; and while the one turns her attention to the East, the other attack the West. If France profit by Algiers, it would be wise of England to obtain an equivalent in Morocco. Russia has secured to herself lately an accession of territory, Austria is guaranteed in her quiet dominion over Italy, and, therefore, neither may grumble if France and England agree to divide a portion of Africa between themselves. There is but one argument against such a step at present, and that is only to be found in Downing-street: but admitting that the conquest were once accomplished, the world at large would be its debtor. Yet that argument is not so strong as it would on first consideration appear. It would not require a vast treasure to invade the empire of Morocco, and this once done, wise policy would soon reimburse the invaders. England would find a war there on her own account far more profitable than battling in others' quarrels,

and for others' gain. The country north and west of the Atlas Mountains, is fully capable of secure defence by such a power as England; it is rich to abundance, and might be made the mart for the commerce of all Africa. Its population does not exceed six millions; one half of the people are enemies to the other—the Arabs and the Moors; while all groan under the most brutal despotism. Cæsar's maxim, "*divide et impera*," would here have another proof of its excellence; and the means that secured England to the Saxons, and Ireland to the English, might at this crisis, when the French are invading Algiers, give us an opportunity of soon trying it. Nice consciences might disapprove of such ancient practice, now that we are grown rich, great, and honourable by it; but if ever there was a case in which it could be pardoned, it would be in dealing with the Moors. The "end crowns the work," and this work would be the good of mankind. Barbary would be the land for our superabundant population, our steam-engine, and our "schoolmaster;" the conquest of that country would open to us the wealth of Africa, and be the foundation of civilization to that extensive and benighted region. The Carthaginians, the Romans, and even the Portuguese, in their days of prosperity, thought the empire of Morocco worth fighting for, and each succeeded in establishing their arms there: and the reason that the Spaniards did not, in their noon of success, take possession of the country, was, no doubt, because South America engrossed the whole of their attention; and its mines of gold, while they gratified in the fullest degree their thirst for riches, enervated their power to lasting impotency. That this degraded horde who now occupy the beautiful shores of the Mediterranean and Atlantic, and stand an eye-sore to commerce and civilization, will be driven from the fine land they disgrace, cannot for a moment be doubted; and it is for England to accept or reject the honour and profit of doing that service to the world in general, and to herself in particular.

The prophet who told the Moors that their country will be wrested from them by the Christians on a particular day of the week,* spoke but the words of his political judgment, and gave it the form of a religious prophecy only to keep awake in their minds that caution, which public marauders require to save them from merited punishment. He knew they were weak and wicked, and believed that the Europeans were more alive to their own interests and those of humanity, than they as yet appear to have been. It is evident, from the procrastination of this fatal day, that the political prophet overrated the wisdom of those he dreaded.

The expense attending the conquest of Morocco would be by no means considerable: the country is abundant in provision, and as healthful as Spain. Twenty thousand British troops might walk from one end of it to the other without serious opposition. The retaining of it would, I grant, be all the difficulty; but that is not insurmountable; a wise policy would soon accomplish it. We want but one hold in the Straits, and Ceuta in such a case would be more advantageous to us than Gibraltar, an exchange of which gar-

* The Moors believe that their country will be invaded on a Friday, and additional precaution is always taken on that day of the week at all their out-posts.

risons with their present possessors, would not only obtain for us the co-operation and good-will of Spain, but increase our resources for the war.

I will not go into a detail on the advantages that would arise to England out of the conquest of Morocco, nor on the facilities of its operations, although I could fill a volume in enumerating them; but having got rid of the irritation occasioned by the murder of Mr. Hill, by proposing the overthrow of the nation in which he was assassinated, will leave the farther discussion of the subject to better politicians than myself, and proceed to finish my description of Gibraltar, which was interrupted by the necessity I felt of mentioning the Moorish outrage.

On going out of the town towards Spain, through the fortifications, the fish-market appears on the right, and the fruit-market on the left, well stocked with their respective commodities, both close to the gates of Gibraltar, and within a strong line of batteries; while in front, through this line, opens a passage to a commodious quay or wharf, on which the trading vessels land their merchandise. It is before this quay that all such vessels anchor, and through this passage is their communication with the town. The landing-place described in my last letter, and called the New Mole, is solely for the use of vessels connected with the service. From the quay of which I now speak, there is no land-communication with Spain; the road thither from the town winds to the right of the passage I mention, through high stone fortifications, and passes across a wide piece of water at the foot of the rock, called the Inundation. It was at the margin of this water the pirate Soto was executed. Here, and across the Inundation to the Neutral Ground, the rock appears in the fullness of its colossal magnitude, and here it is that the spectator is impressed with the impenetrable strength which it offers to any attack from the land side, however mighty such an attack might be. The great head of the mountain, indented and abrupt by Nature, is scarped and pierced at every point that commands the approach. From its various elevations, and the numerous apertures that look like the mouths of little caves, project every species of cannon and mortar. These apertures are port-holes from batteries of the excavations, a work of astonishing labour and ingenuity; and were they lighted up at night, one might fancy them windows of a giant's subterranean palace, such as romance writers have imagined. Not only are the batteries, of which they form a part, dug out of the solid rock, but also arched, and high galleries leading to them; large magazines, and two spacious halls—all in the depth of the rock. These excavations pass round the whole north or land face of the mountain in irregular tiers.

On crossing the Inundation, a neck of flat land presents itself. This neck bends gradually in its course to the left, and joins the main land of Spain at half a mile distance. It is about a quarter of a mile in breadth; one edge of it skirts the bay, and the other the Mediterranean Sea. It is green near the rock, presenting the appearance of a thin pasture for the space of several acres, but as it approaches Spain, it becomes sandy. This is the Neutral Ground. When I arrived at Gibraltar, it was the seat of a very handsome vil-

lage of wooden houses, bedecked with little flower-gardens, leafy wall-climbers, green window-shutters, and all the usual cottage ornaments, but now every vestige of it is swept away, and the road from the garrison, that displayed an animated and rural picture a few months ago, has become an open waste. This has been done by the orders of Government, but for what reason we do not know. Some conjecture that it was to prevent smuggling; others that it was to check the increasing population, and the Spaniards thought that it was an indication of approaching hostilities. Whatever may be the view of the Authorities in pulling down the little dwellings, the measure is replete with inconvenience to the garrison, for in summer many of the officers, as well as the merchants, with their families, used to retire to enjoy sea-bathing, or the refreshing breeze which generally blows there even in the hottest weather; and it afforded a very pleasant relief to the monotony of the camp, which was last year on the Neutral Ground. However, without substantial reasons, such an order would not have been sent out from London; and although many families have been left houseless, and some agreeable resources to the garrison curtailed by it, we should be contented, knowing that wiser heads than ours had well considered the matter.

The broad scarped face of the rock, with its lofty and perpendicular peak, faces the Neutral Ground. It strains the neck to look at its bold gigantic top; every thing on the flat beneath it seems atoms in comparison, and the tower on its peak looks like a tiny fairy-work. The huge cannon, which all along push out their heads through cave-like openings in threatening aspect to the wide country before them, seem to the eyes of those below like the pigmy artillery of a toy-shop, while the men as they stand upon its rugged edge, appear shaped upon the blue sky above like Lilliputians. Within fifty yards of the base of this peak, and near the waves of the Mediterranean, is the common burial-ground, where whole battalions sleep in their sandy graves. Few stones tell the names of those that lie below them; no church-bell rings above their heads; but when the sea lashes the beach, and the wind sweeps by the high rock, and the thunder of the cannon roars from their caves, and the sulphurous smoke mingles with the mist of the peak, one would almost wish to lie along with the dead so sublimely honoured.

The rock from this all round the eastern side rises abrupt and high from the sea; there is, however, a rugged path at its base for more than half way, and a spacious cleft about the centre of its length, in which stands a little fishing village, nestling in the most picturesque manner between projecting masses of stone, and overhung with sedge and wild shrubs. The inhabitants of this village are the only people that dwell on this side of the rock: the remaining portion of it is the free ground of the monkey, the eagle, and the sea-bird.

Gibraltar is now much improved to what it has been. All that part which I have described reaching from the New-Mole to the town, and in which the Alameida is situated, was, before Sir George Don became Lieutenant-Governor, a wretched waste, the receptacle of the filth of the town and the half buried dead; the roads were of the worst description, and the streets scarcely paved. But now

the waste has thrown up the most luxuriant foliage, dunghills have changed to picturesque gardens, and broken paths have given way to roads and pavement that would defy the critical scrutiny of Mr. M'Adam himself. It does not certainly come up to the praises of a certain physician, who lately declared before the college of his faculty, "that Gibraltar was cleaner than Bath, and without a single beggar;" but I shall not be wrong in admitting that few towns in England present a cleaner appearance. On this subject, however, I mean to enlarge when I shall speak of the epidemic that is said to belong to the rock. The light colours of the houses, together with their various styles of building, Genoese, Spanish, Venetian and English, the open spaces of the town and judicious admixture of ornamental trees, the bright sky, the clear sea around, all combine to give Gibraltar a particularly cleanly aspect; and for this it is wholly indebted to the active-minded Governor, who has devoted more than twenty years of his life to its welfare.

The principal buildings of the rock are the Court-house, the Garrison Library, the Exchange, the different barracks, some of the officers' quarters, and the splendid mansion of a Jewish merchant, none of which would disgrace the most esteemed city. There is also a civil hospital here formed, and directed by Sir George Don, the conduct and utility of which forms a striking contrast to the total want of such an institution which sullied the former governments of the rock, however otherwise brilliant they may have been. The man who stands on the top of Gibraltar, and casts his eyes along its base, must be blind indeed if he cannot see the finished picture of a well-regulated colony.

I intended, gentlemen, to have given a glance at the society of Gibraltar in this letter; but having joined a party who were going to Ronda to see the celebrated diversion, *Spanish Bull-fighting*, I consumed that time which I had designed for your amusement in gratifying myself. However, the excursion has furnished me with a subject that may not be uninteresting to you, and I will give you a full account of the scenes I witnessed at Ronda in my next letter, even though it be at the expense of farther procrastination of other matters, for, I have no doubt, it will be received by you with satisfaction. I am unwillingly forced to conclude this letter with an account of the troops that form the garrison at present.

The regiments here are the 12th, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Bayly, but now absent on temporary leave; the 42d, commanded by the Hon. Sir Charles Gordon; the 43d, commanded by Major Booth; the 53d, (but a few months in the garrison,) commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Considine; the 94th, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Paty; five companies of artillery commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Rogers, and the Engineers commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Harding. The Commissariat is under the direction of Assitant Commissary General Knowls, and the Medical-Staff under that of Dr. Farrel, Brevet Inspector of Hospitals. The 12th is quartered in the centre of the town, the 42d and 43d in the Casemates at North-gate, the 53d at Europa Flats, overlooking the Strait, and the 94th at Windmill-hill, near the New Mole. We expect the 60th (Rifles) about next October, when, it is supposed, a regiment will be orderd up the

Mediterranean or to England, to make room for them. The summer half-yearly inspection of the troops took place on the Neutral Ground before our excursion to Ronda, and a finer body of men, I believe, could not be assembled, healthier in appearance or more finished in the movements of the field.

P.S. I have just heard that a soldier of the 94th fired at the serjeant of his drill to-day on the open parade. The man appears to have been intoxicated when he committed the rash act; but it is ascertained that he loaded his musket in his barrack-room before he went to parade. The ball only slightly grazed the arm of the serjeant, and passed harmless through a crowd of men.

It is rumoured here this morning, that a Zebeck has brought intelligence of the landing of the French in Algiers. The wind blows strongly from the east, and we may expect authentic information on the subject every hour.

THE EXILE'S FAREWELL TO SPAIN.

FROM THE SPANISH.

O Libertad preciosa,
En ti sola si anida
Oro, tesoro, paz, bien, gloria y vida!

FAREWELL to thee, land of my sires!
Oh Spain, thou brightest in story!
Burnt out is the blaze of thy patriot fires,
Which lighted us late to glory!

When the Gaul with his martial band
Of our Prince and Freedom reft us,
The war-cry of vengeance went forth from thy land,
And free and victorious he left us!

But the chief, for whose rescue the flame
Of ruthless strife we cherish'd,
As the Angel of death o'er thy mountains came,
And Freedom and Honour perish'd!

Adieu then, thou land of our birth,
With the blood of thy children gory!
We flee from thy soil to Freedom's earth,
There to wail the decay of thy glory!

J. A.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE PRESENT DISTRIBUTION OF WEIGHT AND PRESSURE IN SHIPS OF WAR.

BY COMMANDER JOHN PEARSE, R. N.

When the peculiar formation of a ship's bottom is considered, and an estimate is made of the strains which the frame undergoes, particularly when subjected to the action of a press of sail, and proceeding against a head sea; and moreover, that the parts of the vessel immersed at the extremities, do not bear so great a proportion to the weights of the upper works, as those which are nearer the centre; that the bow also is frequently left entirely unsupported by the sea; it is evident, the distribution of the different internal weights of a ship is a matter of the utmost importance, and merits every possible consideration.

The late Dr. Young, in his able remarks on the employment of oblique riders, (Philos. Trans. R. S. 1814,) gives a calculation of the distribution of the weight and pressure in a modern seventy-four gun ship; from which it appears, that an excess of weight is found at both extremities, and in the adjoining sections a great preponderance of pressure. The same distinguished philosopher has also determined that, "the strain, arising from the unequal distribution of the weight and the displacement, amounts, where it is greatest, that is, about thirty-seven feet from the head, to 5260 tons, in a ship of the usual dimensions."

M. Dupin, in his remarks on the structure of English ships, (Philos. Trans. R. S. 1817,) has also given a statement of the excess of weight and pressure in the different parts of a French seventy-four gun ship. There is an error in Dupin's statement, as the totals of the excesses of weight and pressure do not agree. He does not however think it differs much from their actual stowage; and it does not very materially from our own; and, moreover, like our own ships of war, it shows an excess of weight at the extremities, and a preponderance of pressure in the adjoining sections.

Both Dr. Young and M. Dupin agree, as to where the greatest strain falls, and the latter in his remarks (page 117) considers it to be at the aftermost part of his third section forward, (about the break of the forecastle,) where the excess of pressure prevails. He therefore considers this part should be strengthened by every possible means, or that a greater quantity of weight should be accumulated in it; and that not only the weights in the extremity, but a part also of those which are nearest the midship section, should be removed there. Dupin recommends an alteration in the distribution of the weights for the purpose of preventing arching; and it also appears, that a necessary consequence from it would be, an improvement in the sailing qualities of the vessel.

If the weights in the fore extremity of a vessel admit of reduction, those in the after part will admit of diminution also, and each would contribute to diminish the great strains now acting on the ship. This strain will be more or less increased by the action of the ship; and the fore extremity, from the formation of the part immersed, can afford but a feeble resistance to the action of so great a force; and hence it is evident, that the removing of weights from the extremities, must diminish the violence of the pitching and sending motions, and such a conclusion is confirmed by the effect of preventing or diminishing the tendency to arching. If the momentum in one case is less, it must also be so in the other.

Notwithstanding the complete success of Sir Robert Seppings, in strengthening ships where the greatest strain falls, it is desirable to afford those parts as much relief as possible, by the removal of weights from the extremities. In speaking of the opinion entertained by many seamen, that loosening a ship in-

creases her speed, Dupin remarks, at page 125, " that when these means are employed, every thing that can be dispensed with on deck is thrown overboard, and that to this circumstance principally is the increased speed to be attributed, and also that the stability is rather increased by it than diminished." This conclusion is confirmed by the consideration that the weights on deck contribute to the immersion, and yet act not as ballast; on the contrary, and particularly if the ship has much heel, such weights may be considered as opposed to it.

To effect a more equal distribution of the weights, and thus at once to contribute to the preventing of arching, to an improvement in the sailing qualities, and to guide officers in the stowage of vessels, I would humbly offer the following remarks.

Let accurate calculations be made of the pressure to the load water-line in the different vertical sections of the ship, and also another series of calculations for the same sections, of the weights of the hull, masts, yards, rigging, sails, guns, anchors, spare-spars, boats, and every other article to be placed in them, excepting the ballast, the water, provisions, stores, and such other articles as are stowed in the hold and orlop deck. Then will the several differences between the weights and pressures in these calculations, exhibit the quantities necessary to be placed in the several sections to produce the uniformity desired.

Copies of these differences should be furnished to the captain, master, and carpenter, when a ship is commissioned, together with a table, showing the weight of every vessel, with its contents of water and provisions, and of every different article of stores.

The calculations of the pressure and weight, exclusive of what is stowed in the hold and orlop deck, will also give a good idea where the store-rooms may be most advantageously placed, for the gunner's, boatswain's, and carpenter's sea-stores, and which are at present in the fore extremity.

There is a choice of two positions where pressure prevails, to which they may be removed, viz. the sections adjoining these at the extremities; and as the weight of the stores alone, if placed in either, would not be sufficient to equalize the weight and pressure, other alterations may be made to contribute to it.

To determine in which of these sections it would be most advantageous to place them, it is only necessary to calculate the weight of ballast, and water or provisions stowed in the respective parts of the hold, agreeably to the present system, and the weights to be placed in the respective parts of the orlop deck, according to the proposed alterations, to obtain the weight required to make up the deficiency.

Relieving the extremities of a vessel appears to be of the utmost importance, and, even if attended with some little inconvenience, ought by no means to be given up. There is, however, the same extent of space to stow the same quantity of stores differently arranged, and which may be accomplished without difficulty.

The accompanying drawing represents the outlines of the orlop-deck of a 74-gun ship, with the store-rooms agreeable to the proposed alterations; and also denoting, by dotted lines, the parts where weight or pressure prevails.

To relieve the after extremity, 600 bags of bread, and the steward's-room, might be removed to the adjoining section, as represented in Figure 1. By such arrangements, the steward's-room would be most conveniently placed for receiving present use provisions from the after-hold, as they might either be taken in from the after hatchway, or up through a scuttle, which might be cut in the deck for that purpose.

The remainder of the bread could be stowed in the lower part of the old bread-room; and the orlop-deck, which now ends at the steward's-room, should be extended to the extremity of the ship.

The bread deposited in the latter place may be first consumed, and estimating it at only 150 bags, would be disposed of in a month.

As the officers do not consume the whole of their allowance, 750 bags may

be considered nearly sufficient for a complement of 600 men, for six lunar months.

In the new bread-room I have allowed six cubic feet to a bag, but by starting them it would contain considerably more.

The surgeons and pursers cabins, captains and officers store-rooms, and dispensary, might be arranged as in the drawing; the purser's beds, slops, and marine clothing, might be removed to the fore extremity; and to adopt the least of two evils, the arms, which are a permanent weight, would be better aft than forward, where they would be more under the command of the officers, and might be distributed and arranged in an ornamental manner.

These arrangements will leave a considerable space at the after extremity of the deck, which may be used as a mess-room for the petty officers, and the old bread-room scuttle may thus be enlarged and used as a skylight.

It would also be well adapted for dressing wounded men, and much more retired for that purpose than the cockpit is at present.

If not used as a mess-room for the midshipmen, it would be a much more comfortable place for them to sleep than the cable-tiers. The deck would also be much clearer for stopping shot-holes than at present.

To relieve the fore extremity, the boatswain's and carpenter's cabins, which are at present in the fore-cockpit, might be removed to the after one, as represented in the drawing; and as the master of the ship has now the charge of those stores, there can be no objection to it on that head. Then the after part of the store-rooms might commence at the after part of the cockpit, and these arrangements would no doubt admit of all the heavy stores being stowed within the part where pressure preponderates. It would also leave a considerable space forward, retired, and well adapted for wounded men after an action; and air might be admitted by opening a small communication with the lower gun-deck.

In the midship section, where the excess of weight is very great, the shot, amounting to fifty tons, is stowed close to the main-mast; this, in addition to the great weight of the mast, yards, rigging, &c. and acting on so small a space, cannot but be injurious. This weight would be more advantageously disposed of, if divided, and made to contribute to an equalization of the weight and pressure in the sections adjoining the extremities; and no inconvenience would arise from having shot-lockers at the fore and after hatchways; if there should still be a deficiency, ballast may be removed from the midship section.

Removing weights from the midship section to those where pressure preponderates, will not only be contributing to an equalization, but may also be accomplished without approaching too near the finer parts of the ship.

In selecting the section adjoining the after extremity for the warrant officer's stores, 600 bags of bread, and the steward's-room, should occupy the place allotted for the stores in the former proposition, and as represented in Figure 2.

Perhaps this arrangement would be most advantageous for the ship, the bread being much more speedily consumed than the stores, and a regular diminution of weight may be calculated on of two tons per week.

By removing the boatswain's and carpenter's cabins to the after-cockpit, and placing the steward's-room as represented in the drawing, Figure 2, the space necessary to contain 600 bags would not extend more than four feet before the section where pressure preponderates. The bread in the fore part of this may be consumed first, and then what is stowed in the lower part of the old bread-room; or it may be taken alternately from each, as the trim of the ship may require.

Although it is not practicable to remove the bower anchors abaft the extreme section, there can be no doubt but they may be stowed farther aft than at present, by removing the cat-heads to the fore parts of the channels, where they would stow perfectly clear of the ports, and similar to the sheet and spare-anchors.

In removing the cat-heads aft, there would be a few fathoms more cat-fall to

run up, but which, considering the very short time required to cat the anchors, cannot operate as an objection, and being brought abaft the round of the bow, they would fish clearer the sides than at present.

Removing the anchors aft would not only reduce the momentum of the strain on the ship, but also remove every impediment to the bows being better fortified. It should be observed that the arrangements in the annexed drawing, do not encroach on the old cable tiers, or occupy any of the spare room left by the use of chain-cables.

By observing the formation of a ship's bottom, it might be concluded that each section should contain no more than its just proportion of the whole weight, and that the weights in the extremities should rather be less than the displacement, if possible. It may also be inferred, that a ship will settle more conformably to her proper draft of water by such a distribution in the stowage.

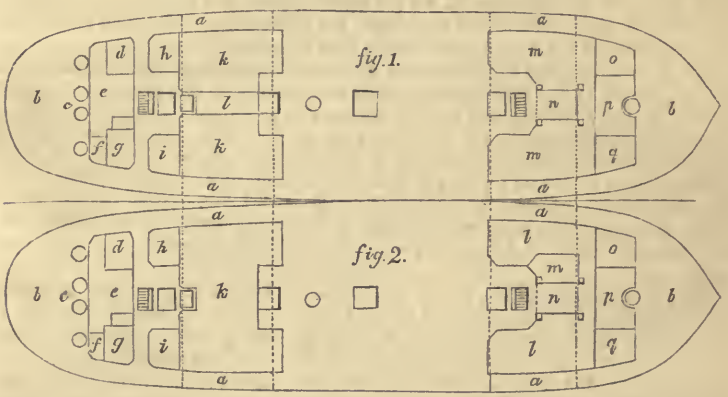

Fig. 1.

a a a a Wing Passages.
b b Clear spaces.
c Arms.
d Purser's Cabin.
e Captain's and Officers' Stores.
f Dispensary.
g Surgeon's Cabin.
h Boatswain's Cabin.
i Carpenter's Cabin.
k k Bread Rooms.
l Steward's Room.
m m Store Rooms.
n Magazine Passage.
o Slops.
p Beds.
q Marine Clothing.

Fig. 2.

a a a a Wing Passages.
b b Clear spaces.
c Arms.
d Purser's Cabin.
e Captain's and Officers' Stores.
f Dispensary.
g Surgeon's Cabin.
h Boatswain's Cabin.
i Carpenter's Cabin.
k Store Rooms.
l l Bread Rooms.
m Steward's Room.
n Magazine Passage.
o Slops.
p Beds.
q Marine Clothing.

SKETCH OF THE MILITARY SERVICES OF THE LATE LIEUT.-GEN. GUARD.

This distinguished officer, having previously received his education at the University of Oxford, entered the army in 1789, by being in June of that year appointed Ensign in the 45th regiment, then stationed in the West Indies, where he joined the corps. He was advanced to Lieutenant in 1790, and promoted to a company in 1795; he purchased the Majority in 1797, and the Lieutenant-Colonelcy of the regiment in 1799. He obtained the Brevet of Colonel in 1809, the rank of Major-General in 1812, and that of Lieutenant-General in 1825.

From 1789 to 1801 this officer was, with the exception of a few months, present with his regiment in the West Indies, and volunteered his services against the French islands, under Sir Charles Grey, where he was wounded.

In 1802, the 45th regiment was ordered to Ireland. In the following year Lieut.-Col. Guard being then the second Lieutenant-Colonel of the regiment, was there appointed to command a light battalion composed of the light companies of regiments of the line.

In 1804, he assumed the permanent command of the 45th regiment, and under the orders of this zealous officer, the regiment embarked at Cork in 1805, destined to join the expedition under Lord Cathcart, in Germany.

In 1806 he again embarked the regiment at Portsmouth, forming part of the secret expedition under the then Brig.-Gen. Robert Crawford, which ultimately joined the forces in 1807, under the command of Lieut.-Gen. Whitelocke, in the River Plate.

At the ill-fated attack of Buenos Ayres, where the 45th regiment gallantly took and maintained the position assigned to it, Lieut.-Col. Guard placed himself at the head of his grenadiers, and most conspicuously distinguished himself in a charge of bayonets upon the enemy. In this charge, so heavy was the fire upon this gallant officer and his men, that two balls passed through the blade of his sword, one struck the handle, a ball stuck in the top of his steel scabbard, and another musket ball went through his hat.

In 1808, Lieut.-Col. Guard embarked the regiment at Cork for the Peninsula, and commanded it at the battles of Roliça, Vimiero and Talavera, for which he received medals of distinction, and his conduct was made honourable mention of in the public despatches of the commander of the forces.

At Talavera, Lieut.-Col. Guard was severely wounded, fell into the hands of the enemy, and became prisoner of war; his long services in tropical and unhealthy climates, together with anxiety of mind from captivity, so impaired his health and constitution, as to prevent him from subsequently accepting command in the superior grade of his profession, for which his high principles of honour, his independent and uncompromising zeal as a soldier, his practical knowledge of the service, and his correct judgment in all the branches of military tactique, otherwise most admirably fitted him.

The whole of this gallant officer's services were active, meritorious, and efficient, and such as to obtain a letter of special approbation from his late Royal Highness the Duke of York; his abilities also acquired for him the marked distinction of all the general officers under whom he served.

In 1827, shortly after his Grace the Duke of Wellington became Commander-in-Chief, Lieut.-Gen. Guard was appointed Governor of Kinsale and Charles Fort.

In his domestic relations, General Guard was an affectionate parent, an attached brother, and a most amiable man.

He died at his residence in Southerney, Exeter, on the 13th July, 1830, deeply lamented by his family and numerous friends, and his remains were interred at the Cathedral of St. Peter, in that city, on the 21st, in a manner suitable to his rank and highly honourable character.

THE OFFICERS' CEMETERY AT GIBRALTAR.

"So green, and shaded, and beflowered, is the dell, that were it not for the emblems of death that there rise from the turf, you would take it for a pleasure bower."—*Letters from Gibraltar, No. III.**

On the Calpeian peak mourn not
That Britain's chieftains lie,
It is a *home*, that fairy spot,
Holy and high!
There murmurings from the fitful sea
Lull to profound repose;
Young flow'rets blush, and many a tree
In fondness throws
Its shadowy arms athwart each grave;
Whilst every odorous breath
That fans the turf which wraps the brave,
Seems wooing death!

There, ramparts of the cincturing wall
Echo the sentry's tread:
There shell and mortar, gun and ball,
Speak of the dead!
There passionless, each hero sleeps,
Whilst o'er his sylvan grave
Wild, solemn, battle-music sweeps,
Blessing the brave!
There the youth doom'd to slumber stays
His agile steps, to sigh
For him, the *brother* of glad days
Gone darkly by!

† † †

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* *Vide* United Service Journal for July, 1830, p. 34.

A NARRATIVE OF FACTS, CONNECTED WITH THE MANŒUVRE OF BREAKING THE ENEMY'S LINE ON THE 12TH OF APRIL.

BY SIR GILBERT BLANE, BART.

[The following statement, forming a portion of the corroborative evidence upon which Sir Howard Douglas proposes to found his reply to the Edinburgh Review, is so highly interesting in every sense, that we have obtained permission to anticipate Sir Howard's Vindication of the Royal Navy, thus schooled by the "Gentlemen of England," by publishing it in our present Number.—Ed.]

In giving my opinion regarding the share which Mr. Clerk is said to have had in effecting the victory of the 12th April, 1782, it may appear sufficient for me to repeat what I have already publicly declared, that neither by his oral communications nor his book did he, nor could he, in any way contribute to this great event. But as, in spite of my evidence and that of others, the friends of that gentleman still persist in asserting the contrary, and as I am called upon again to reassert and corroborate the same matters-of-fact in support of what the friends of the two naval commanders deem me bound to stand by, as involving the interests of truth and justice, I cannot in conscience reject the appeal, however reluctant to engage in a controversy which I have so studiously avoided all my lifetime; and this I can only comply with by going into a more minute detail of the narrative, and adducing some additional facts. This is also the more necessary, as I was at first dragged * into the contest, by some of my private and familiar notes and letters having been given to the public in a mutilated state without my leave asked or obtained, by the Editor of the Quarterly Review, a gentleman entirely unknown to me.

In this narrative I mean to confine myself chiefly to what occurred in the last two months of 1781, and subsequent to that till the end of the American war. For with regard to what occurred at the house of Mr. Adam two years before, at the same season of the year, it cannot be said to bear upon the subject, for not only was there no question at that time of Sir Charles Douglas being Captain of a fleet, but he had so far forgot it, as to deny the existence of the alleged conversation with Mr. Clerk, which, therefore, could not sway his judgment in what occurred two years afterwards.

I begin, therefore, with stating, that in the second week of December 1781, about ten o'clock, I called on the Marquis of Lothian; he asked me whether I had seen or heard from Sir George Rodney, "For," said he, "I was on duty yesterday at the levee, (the Marquis was what is called Goldstick in Waiting,) and he met me in the anti-chamber, as he came from a closet audience of the King, and knowing that I knew you, he said, 'If you should see Blane, tell him I wish to see him.'" I immediately hastened to Sir George, who told me what had passed at the audience: "That his Majesty having expressed great anxiety for the safety of the West Indies, news having arrived about that time of the capture of Lord Cornwallis and his army, and of Comte de Grasse having sailed for the West Indies, with his whole fleet, after a drawn battle at the mouth of the Chesapeake, he (Sir George Rodney) said to the King, that a noble reinforcement of twelve ships of the line had been ordered to accompany him on his return to his

* I was averse to engage in such controversies, not only from my time and attention being necessarily and entirely engaged in the proper duties of my station and profession, but by a trifling incident which occurred after dinner at the table of Sir James Wallace (Captain of the Warrior, on the 12th of April,) a few weeks after my return to England, when something was said so disparaging to the character of those I respected, that I was subjected to a trial of temper, which I determined, if possible, to avoid in future.

station; that they would not all be equipped in less than three weeks; but that he could leave town to-morrow, repair to Portsmouth, and sail with such as were ready for sea. I must pass Hyde-Park Corner," he continued, "this afternoon with daylight. There are my son and my secretary besides myself in the coach, and a place for you if you choose." After an early dinner the coach was announced, a little before four o'clock: and as he stepped into it, an old friend, one of the few who had heard of his sudden and gallant determination, came to wish him health and success, to whom he answered, "God bless you! I will send you the Comte de Grasse."

We slept at Godalming or Guildford, and next day reached Portsmouth, where we found Sir Charles Douglas, who had been there for a short time expediting the repairs, for, till a week or two before this, it was understood that another eminent officer (Capt. Philip Affleck) had been appointed to that duty. In a day or two more we had all embarked in the Arrogant, 74 guns; the Formidable of 90 guns, a large ship, more fit for the accommodation of a commander-in-chief and his suite, being one of those not yet ready. There were three of the line, besides the Arrogant, fit for sea; and with these we left Portsmouth, being to make signal for two more, which were ready at Plymouth to join us, so that we should have gone to the West Indies with only one-half of the destined reinforcement. But when off that port, a contrary wind compelled us to put in there, when having lain till all the twelve were equipped, we put to sea; but we were again constrained by a foul wind to put into Torbay, where we lay in the utmost impatience, wind bound, till the 15th Jan. 1782. Before leaving Plymouth, the twelve ships were ready; the Admiral and his suite had shipped into the Formidable, and having weighed from Torbay on the above-mentioned day, we with difficulty weathered Ushant under a strong north-western gale, full of zeal and anxiety to reach our station at this momentous crisis.

Now is the time to discuss part of the question in hand, and I now again declare that neither in the course of the voyage, nor at any subsequent time, did I ever hear the name of Mr. Clerk pronounced, either by Lord Rodney or Sir Charles Douglas, nor ever saw his book in their possession, nor heard of such a book till after my return to England the following year. Having heard it said we owed the victory to Mr. Clerk, I could only smile, being unable to give it a serious thought; and as it was not printed, by Mr. Clerk's own account, till the 1st of January, 1782, that is, while the fleet was wind-bound, and all communication with the metropolis (where it was believed we had sailed) and the fleet being interrupted, it does not appear possible that it could have been brought on board, nor, if brought on board, does it seem possible that it should never have caught my eye, spending as I did a great part of my time in the Admiral's cabin.

The next point to which I shall advert is one which gives me great pain and embarrassment in dealing with. It is expressly affirmed at page 28, of the article in the Review, on the authority of Lord Cranstoun, that Mr. Clerk's manœuvre had been the frequent subject of conversation at the Admiral's table* *in the earlier part of the voyage.* If this depended on my memory through a space of time extending from that period to the present, that is, forty-eight years, I should have good reason to distrust it; but I well recollect having the same opinion from the first hour I heard Mr. Clerk's name mentioned, namely, that not one word about it ever passed at the Admiral's table. But what is this evidence, strong as it may be deemed, to what I am going to adduce? Will the reader believe that Lord Cranstoun was not on board, either at the earlier or any part of the voyage; the Admiral having with great kindness invited him on board of the flag-ship

* I confess I never saw the book except once, and this was at Althorpe, the seat of Lord Spencer, in Northamptonshire, where I was on a visit in 1802. Conscious of my inability of forming a judgment on the subject, I merely turned it over for half an hour.

only three or four days before the battle, having found him unemployed at Antigua; Sir James Saumarez, whom I see daily here at Guernsey, thinks he was at the time, and shortly before that, on board of the St. Eustatius, of sixty-four guns, as the guest of his friend Captain Sutherland.* Were this strange anachronism imputable to Lord Cranstoun, which is impossible, it could only be accounted for by a supposition of a fiction, of which his Lordship, most highly respected and beloved by myself and all who knew him, was as incapable as any man that ever breathed. How can it be accounted for then, but by the unparalleled carelessness or a mere dream of the anonymous author of the article? If any one should be inclined to put a more culpable construction on it, let him be aware of using hard words; for it not unfrequently happens that the use of such words draws down on him who uses them the charge of scurrility, a charge extremely detrimental to any cause, even though the word may be merely the calling of things by their own names.

But what shall we say, or how explain the conversation imputed to Lord Cranstoun with his cousin, and with the family and friends of Mr. Clerk? I think it may be sufficiently and very reasonably explained as follows. Lord Cranstoun, on his arrival, would naturally be met by the friends of Mr. Clerk, full of eagerness to know how far the circumstances of so renowned a battle had any bearing on his method of tactics; and it is easy to conceive that he might make use of expressions which, though sounding quite synonymous, are yet widely different in import. He might say, and say with truth, that the Admiral had followed Mr. Clerk's method of attacking the French fleet. There is an ambiguity consisting in a sort of logical sophism, very common in ordinary life, accounting for many vulgar errors and superstitions, that of mistaking events, either simply collateral, or merely in simple sequence, for events connected as cause and effect.

Now the sanguine ears of Mr. Clerk's friends could hardly fail of putting the latter construction on Lord Cranstoun's words. It may be quite true, and seems really to be so in some sense, that there was a coincidence of the line being broke, whether at the suggestion of Sir Charles Douglas, or from circumstances on the spur of the moment, does not here fall to be argued, but which accorded with the method laid down in Mr. Clerk's book, but of which book they had not the least knowledge.

And this seems the place to advert to a very laboured passage in the Review, where it is attempted to demonstrate by arguments drawn from the very depth of mathematical science, that the coincidence here alluded to, could not occur by the chance of millions to one. This cannot fail to operate powerfully on those least versed in mathematics, of whom the great majority of readers consist, and who, unable to unravel the fallacy, may take it on trust, being completely overwhelmed by it. Such an artifice as this could not fail to make a powerful impression in the hands of a skilful special pleader in surprising a jury into a hasty opinion. The refutation of it is simple enough, for without analysing so as to detect where the vicious fallacy lies, it is enough to say, that the conclusion being contrary to ascertained matter-of-fact, it refutes itself by a *reductio ad absurdum*. For I here again renew my declaration, that those two great men were quite unacquainted with Mr. Clerk's work; and as to the coincidence, which is said to be impossible, if any man of the plainest understanding will reflect for a moment, he will at once see the hollowness of the Reviewer's far-fetched demonstration, for, in point of fact, what can be more natural or more usual in human life than coincident discovery (if this can be called so) of two obvious practical facts, the one preconcerted on a scientific principle, the other arising spontaneously. Indeed, the operation of Breaking the Line, was under circumstances in which it would have been impossible to have acted otherwise, without supposing the greatest ignorance or cowardice, or

* It appears that Lord Cranstoun joined the Formidable on the 8th of April, discharged from the St. Eustatius.

both, unless, indeed, as in the opinion of some eminent tacticians of this day, they had bore up a little so as to pass close to leeward in attacking the rear of the French, in which case, as they allege, a greater number of the enemy's ships would have been captured, which might have saved the great obloquy thrown on Lord Rodney, and those who were believed to have advised him, an obloquy which has not yet quite subsided.

Before saying more, I wish to be distinctly understood, that in the present case I am a most unwilling witness. I am of the Scottish nation as well as the Reviewers, and should exult in exalting Mr. Clerk's merits to the highest pitch, consistent with truth and with justice to others. I have all my life had the highest respect for Mr. Clerk and his family, and to some of their near relations I feel the warmest personal attachment and even gratitude. The family of Pennycuick is one in which genius and talent are considered hereditary; and the great ingenuity of Mr. Clerk of Eldin, as well as the very high eminence of his son as a barrister and a judge, is a proof that these qualities are not extinct. I farther plead guilty to more than an ordinary share of nationality; and though I hope I am not, as Dr. Johnson alleges, one of those who "prefer Scotland to truth," I do certainly feel, perhaps, an undue bias in its behalf, believing also, (as far as I can divest myself of this bias,) that our nation has produced a greater number of eminent men, whether in science, literature, or war, than any other of the same extent of territory, and the like amount of population, and am therefore proud of belonging to it. All my wishes and prejudices therefore are on the opposite side to that which I am compelled to take. Let it not be supposed that there is here any intention of depriving Mr. Clerk of the merit due to him. It cannot be denied, and I have heard eminent sea-officers say so, that the book was a wonderful work for a landsman. I for one think that there is a sufficiency of originality and ingenuity in it to ensure the author a niche in the temple of fame; and it would, perhaps, have been better judged in his friends to have been satisfied with this, than to have melted their wings by soaring too high a flight.

The point next to be considered is the argument derived from Lord Rodney's own avowals to Lord Haddington and others. It must be admitted by his most sincere friends and admirers, and those who lived most in his society, that he had a peculiar, desultory and declamatory style of conversation, whether in private company or in business. This seemed partly belonging to national genius, partly to the habit he contracted in his interviews with those he commanded. There is perhaps no situation in public life where there is larger patronage, in which more address is required in the distribution of favours, than that of the commander of a large fleet, and this was the largest that ever served on a foreign station, exposing him every day and almost every hour of the day, to importunities, reasonable, but many unreasonable, particularly in that most tender of all points, promotion; and the next most invidious, perhaps, was that of granting cruises to single ships with the view of taking maritime prizes. However this might be, he found himself under the necessity of adopting occasionally such an elusive style, that the party went away without taking offence, and without knowing whether the boon had been conceded or not, amidst the great multitude of conciliatory words and honeyed phrases that had been employed. Sir Charles Douglas in one of those many interesting conversations with which he honoured me, will best illustrate my deficiency in this description, by a quotation from history, in all branches of which his mind was richly stored. He said that Sir George in this ambiguous profusion of language reminded him of the character of the Duke of Ossuna, Viceroy of Naples, so well depicted by Vertot, in his history of Redman's Conspiracy. Nor was Sir Charles himself, though upon the whole an artless man, quite unskilled in these little convenient arts of evasion. For one day after dinner, at my house in London, to one of

the company who ventured to compliment him on the superior share he had in the great victory, he answered, "Let no one deprive Lord Rodney of his due praise; he stood in no need of advice from me or any other, and tell those who told you this, *to keep their breath to cool their porridge.*" This was a highly ingenious blinking of the question, and who does not see how highly improper it would have been in him to have engaged in a serious narrative. Can it be conceived or believed by any one of the least knowledge of the world, that either Lord Rodney or Sir Charles Douglas would, on such occasions, give opinions as if they were catechised at the bar of justice; and that they would not put it off by such playful or ironical expressions as are here alluded to, and such as I have no doubt Lord Rodney would better amuse his company with than if he were to have given them a gazette of authority. And I may take occasion here to advert to a striking characteristic, which I have heard some English gentlemen remark as distinguishing the social conversation of the two nations, namely, that the Scotchman delights to plunge into grave discussions, moral, political, or scientific, while an Englishman considers such conversations as rather out of place, and bordering on pedantry, preferring good-natured rallying and playfulness, what the French call *badinage* and *persiflage*, and deeming the convulsive shaking of a little laughter more favourable to digestion after dinner than formal discussions. I know, indeed, some persons that make it a rule never to speak seriously in convivial meetings. I think I hear Lord Rodney exclaiming, Bravo, Clerk of Eldin, it is you and I who know how to beat the French! But that he ever had a serious idea of stating their respective claims of merit in competition with each other, is too absurd to believe.

By a very singular coincidence, I have here* met my illustrious friend Sir James Saumarez, a native and resident of this island, at a time when he had a letter by the same post as myself from Sir Howard Douglas, relating to the same subject. To visit him was, indeed, one of my main objects in coming here. He may, indeed, I believe, be pronounced the foremost of all our surviving naval heroes, and, perhaps, second to none in martial renown, whether by sea or land, in this age, with the exception of a very few, such as the Duke of Wellington and Lord Nelson. He was at the battle of the Dogger Bank, as a Lieutenant; he actually commanded a ship-of-the-line, (the Russell,) on the 12th of April the following year; also in the battle of Cape St. Vincent in 1797, and in that of the Nile in 1798; the Orion, his ship, being one of the ships which so gallantly doubled the enemy's fleet at anchor in Aboukir Bay,—on all these occasions with the most briliant character, and was severely wounded in the last-mentioned action. But the exploit on which his highest fame is founded, is that in July 1801, when, near Gibraltar, he attacked nine of the enemy with five, defeated them, destroying two Spanish ships, each of 120 guns, and one French ship of 74. He was then a flag officer commanding in chief. When the thanks of the House of Lords were voted to him on occasion of this victory, Lord St. Vincent and Lord Nelson, his brother officers, happened both to be present, and eulogized him in the highest terms, the former saying, "that never had such unparalleled bravery been displayed;" the other, "that so great an action had never been fought." I had nearly forgot to mention that his civil services and talents also are of a high order, as was evinced when at the head of a fleet in the Baltic, and that he showed great address in encouraging the northern powers in support of the common cause of the civilized world, and in protecting and bringing off the Royal Family of France.

This eminent officer assures me that he has ever been of opinion that Mr. Clerk and his book had no influence in gaining the victory in question, and though one of the most gentle and meek of God's creatures, he can hardly keep his temper at hearing this groundless assertion so pertinaciously re-

* At Guernsey, from whence this paper was dated.

peated. He was particularly indignant at the very first sentence of the article in the Review, where it is asserted that all the brilliant victories since that of the 12th of April, 1782, had been won in consequence of the manœuvre suggested by Mr. Clerk being followed. He asserts, on the contrary, that neither in those actions in which he himself had borne a part, (the 14th of February and 1st of August,) nor in the others (1st of June, Camperdown, and Copenhagen,) which he had heard described, was there any breaking of a line: that it very rarely happened that two hostile fleets are so placed in presence of each other, as to admit of such a manœuvre, nor did he know of any occasion except the one in question in which it could be practicable; and when practicable it may be very unsafe, the success of it depending on which side possesses most skill and courage, and a clever enemy might separate and overwhelm their opponents, as might have been the case on the 12th of April, had not the enemy been struck with panic and taken flight. He said he deemed it his duty then to declare himself on this point, not only as a matter of justice to the character and claims of individuals, but as tending, so far as depended on himself, to maintain the correctness of facts of high historical interest to posterity.

With regard to the quotation from Sir Gilbert Blane's Dissertation, it cannot be adduced in proof of any thing preconcerted or imagined, but the momentary impression of Lord Cranstoun, Sir Gilbert never having admitted of any such previous conception.

Sir James, as well as myself, could not but be struck at the great stress laid on the word *discrepancies* in a great part of the article. Such discrepancies could not but occur in the mistakes of serious for playful language, and the inconsistencies arising out of anachronisms, for the anachronism above mentioned is not the only one. A very gross one occurs in Mr. Playfair's affirming that Sir Charles Douglas did not sail along with Lord Rodney, but some months afterwards, during which he was imbuing himself with the doctrines of Mr. Clerk. But of all the discrepancies, there is none to be compared to that which the author of the article has fallen into with himself at page 31, at the top of which Sir Charles Douglas is eulogised by every epithet of the most exalted perfection, "a braver, purer, more high-minded and honourable man we believe never existed," while in the middle of the same page he, as well as his son, are charged with a gross violation of candour, and at the bottom of that very page where there is a question regarding certain incompatible opinions in which Sir Charles is put in the wrong, it is hard to absolve him from the charge of mendacity.

Nothing more is left to me to say in continuation of the narrative, in so far as it relates to this subject, for having been engaged at the gun, I was quite ignorant of what was said or done on the quarter-deck, properly so called, during the heat of the battle. I feel myself, therefore, quite disqualified to afford testimony on some other points. Finding the enemy's fire almost silenced, I quitted the guns, and walked with the Admiral as far as the starboard gang-way. It was no ordinary attachment which subsisted between me and the two great men most concerned in the incidents of this eventful day. The one was to me as a father, the other as a brother. They have both of them clasped me in their arms; and I feel on reflecting upon it at this moment, a glow at my heart which seems, as it were, to warm my aged frame, and to sustain a life already so far extended beyond the ordinary lot of man, being now in my eighty-second year.

REMARKS ON THE DEFLECTION OF BULLETS FROM THE LINE OF THEIR FLIGHT—ON THE RIFLE—ON NORTON'S RIFLE SHELL, AND HAND GRENADES.

Mr. Robins, in his Treatise on Gunnery,* after considering the manner in which the flight of a bullet is acted upon by its being constantly drawn towards the earth by gravity, as well as the resistance which is directly opposed to its flight by passing through the fluid medium of the atmosphere, goes on (at page 196) to say, that "almost every projectile, besides these forces, is affected by a third force, which acts obliquely to its motion, and in a variable direction, and which consequently deflects the projectile from its regular track, and from the vertical plane in which it began to move, impelling it sometimes to one side, and sometimes to the other, occasioning thereby very great inequalities in the repeated ranges of the same piece, though each time loaded and pointed in the same manner.

"It will easily be granted, I suppose, that no shell or bullet can be discharged from the pieces generally in use, without rubbing against their sides, and thereby acquiring a whirling motion, as well as a progressive one; And as this whirl will in one part of its revolution, conspire in some degree with the progressive motion, and in another part be equally opposed to it; the resistance of the air on the fore part of the bullet will be hereby affected, and will be increased in that part where the whirling motion conspires with the progressive, and diminished where it is opposed to it; and by this means the whole effort of the resistance, instead of being in a direction opposite to the direction of the body, will become oblique thereto, and will produce those effects we have already mentioned. If it was possible to predict the position of the axis, round which the bullet should whirl, and if that axis was unchangeable during the whole flight of the bullet, then the aberration of the bullet by this oblique force would be in a given direction, and the incurvation produced thereby would regularly extend the same way, from one end of its track to the other. For instance, if the axis of the whirl was perpendicular to the horizon, then the incurvation would be to the right or left; if that axis were horizontal and perpendicular to the direction of the bullet, then the incurvation would be upwards or downwards. But as the first position of this axis is uncertain, and as it may perpetually shift in the course of the bullet's flight, the deviation of the bullet is not necessarily either in one certain direction, nor tending to the same side in one part of its track that it does in another, but it more usually is continually changing the tendency of its deflection, as the axis round which it whirls must necessarily shift its position to the progressive motion by many inevitable accidents."

Mr. Robins then proceeds to explain several experiments relating to the resistance of the air, exhibited at different times before the Royal Society in the year 1746; part of which we extract—(See page 207.)

"The first experiment exhibited on this occasion, was to evince, that the whirling motion of a ball, combining with its progressive motion, would produce such an oblique resistance and deflective power as herein mentioned. For this purpose, a wooden ball, 4½ inches diameter, was suspended by a double string eight or nine feet long. Now by turning round the ball, and twisting the double string, the ball, when left to itself, would have a revolving motion, vibrate steadily enough in the same vertical plane in which it began to move; but when, by the untwisting of the string, it had acquired

* New Principle of Gunnery, &c. by Benjamin Robins, Esq. F.R.S.: a new edition, corrected and enlarged by Dr. Hutton, published in 1805; a book that we earnestly recommend to such officers as have not read it, or who desire to acquire a knowledge of the force of gunpowder and of the resisting power of the air to the flight of projectiles.

a sufficient degree of its whirling motion, it constantly deflected on the right or left of its first track; and sometimes proceeded so far, as to have its direction at right angles to that in which it began its motion; and this deviation was not produced by the action of the string itself, but appeared to be entirely owing to the resistance being greater on the one part of the leading surface of the globe than on the other. For the deviation continued when the string was totally untwisted, and even during the time that the string, by the motion the globe had received, was twisting the contrary way. And it was always easy to predict, before the ball was let go, which way it would deflect, only by considering on which side the whirl would be combined with the progressive motion, for on that side always the deflecting power acted, as the resistance was greater here than on the side where the whirl and progressive motion were opposed to each other. This experiment is an incontestable proof that, if any bullet, besides its progressive motion, hath a whirl round its axis, it will be deflected in the manner here described."

Again, Mr. Robins gave an ocular proof of the reality of this deflection in musket bullets, even in so short an interval as a hundred yards; and which he relates as follows:—

"As all projectiles in their flight are acted on by the power of gravity, the deflection of a bullet from its primary direction supposes that deflection to be upwards or downwards in a vertical plane, because in the vertical plane the action of gravity is compounded and entangled with the deflective force. And for this reason my experiments have been principally directed to the examination of that deflection which carries the bullet to the right or left of the vertical plane in which it began to move. For if it appears at any time that the bullet has shifted from that vertical plane in which its motion began, this will be an incontestable confirmation of what we asserted; since no other power but that unequal resistance, which we here insist on, can occasion a body in motion to deviate from the vertical plane in which it has once moved.

"Now, by means of screens of exceeding thin paper, placed parellel to each other at proper distances, this deflection in question may be many ways investigated; for by firing bullets which shall traverse these screens, the flight of the bullet may be traced out, and it may easily appear whether they do or do not keep invariably to one vertical plane."

At page 210—he says, on "the next Thursday two screens were set up in the large walk in the Charter-House garden, the first of them at 250 feet distance from the wall (which was to serve for a third screen), and the second 200 feet from the same wall. And at 50 feet from the first screen, or at 300 feet from the wall, there was placed a large block, weighing about 200 pounds weight, and having fixed into it an iron bar with a socket at its extremity, in which the piece was to be laid. The piece itself was of a common length, and was bored for an ounce ball; it was each time loaded with a ball of seventeen to the pound, (so that the windage was extremely small) and with a quarter of an ounce of good powder. The screens were made of the thinnest tissue paper; and the resistance they gave to the bullet (and consequently their probability of deflecting it) was so small, that a bullet lighting one time near the extremity of one of the screens, left a fine thin fragment of it towards the edge entire, which was so very weak, that it appeared difficult to handle it without breaking. These things thus prepared, five shots were made with the piece rested in the notch described above; and the horizontal distances between the first shot, which was taken as a standard, and the four succeeding ones, both on the first and second screen, and on the wall, measured in inches, were as follows:—

	1st Screen.	2nd Screen.	Wall.
1 to 2	1·75 R.	3·15 R.	16·7 R.
3	10· L.	15·6 L.	69·25 L.
4	1·25 L.	4·5 L.	15·0 L.
5	2·15 L.	5.1 L.	19·0 L.

"Here the letters R and L denote that the shot in question went either to the right or left of the first."

By referring to pages 212 and 213, the result of some other experiments may be examined; but the following extract is so curious and so conclusive, that we cannot forbear inserting it. (See page 213.)

"From all these experiments the deflection in question seems to be incontestably evinced. But to give some farther light on this subject, I took a barrel of the same bore with that hitherto used, and bent it at about 3 or 4 inches from its muzzle to the left, the bend making an angle of 3° or 4° with the axis of the piece. This piece, thus bent, was fired with a loose ball, and the same quantity of powder hitherto used, the screens of the last experiment being still continued. It was natural to expect, that if this piece was pointed by the general direction of its axis, the ball would be canted to the left of that direction by the bend near its mouth. But as the bullet, in passing through that bent part, would, as I conceived, be forced to roll upon the right hand side of the barrel, and thereby the left side of the bullet would turn up against the air, and would increase the resistance on that side; I predicted to the company then present, that if the axis on which the bullet whirled did not shift its position after it was separated from the piece, then, notwithstanding the bend of the barrel to the left, the bullet itself might be expected to incurvate towards the right; and this, upon trial, did most remarkably happen; for one of the bullets fired from this bent piece, passed through the first screen at about 1½ inch distant from the trace of one of the shot fired from the straight piece in the last set of experiments. On the second screen the traces of the same bullets were within three inches distant, the bullet from the crooked piece passing on both screens to the left of the other; but comparing the places of these bullets on the wall, it appeared that the bullet from the crooked piece, though it diverged from the track of the other on the two screens, had now crossed that track, and was deflected considerably to the right of it; so that it was obvious, that though the bullet from the crooked piece might at first be canted to the left, and had diverged from the track of the other bullets with which it was compared, yet, by degrees, it deviated again to the right, and a little beyond the second screen crossed that track, from which it before diverged, and on the wall was deflected 14 inches, as I remember, on the contrary side."

Mr. Robins, at page 257, establishes the following as a *maxim*.

"The greatest part of military projectiles will, at the time of their discharge, acquire a whirling motion round their axis by rubbing against the inside of their respective pieces; and this whirling motion will cause them to strike the air very differently from what they would do, had they no other but a progressive motion. By this means it will happen that the resistance of the air will not always be directly opposed to their flight; but will frequently act in a line oblique to their course, and will thereby force them to deviate from the regular track they would otherwise describe."

We now proceed to notice Mr. Robins's tract on the *Nature and Advantage of Rifled-barrel Pieces;* see page 328 of his volume. He says, that though the rifle was in all probability originally intended for different ends, "*yet, in many instances, it prevents the deflection here treated of; the producing of this effect being indeed its sole excellence, all its other boasted advantages appearing on examination to be only imaginary.*"

At page 329, he says in explanation—"A common piece has its barrel smooth on the inside, whereas the rifled piece has its cylinder cut with a number of spiral channels; so that it is in reality a female screw, varying from the fabric of common screws only in this, that its threads or rifles are less deflected, and approach more to a right line; it being usual for the threads, with which the rifle barrel is indented, to take a little more than one turn in its whole length. The number of these threads in each barrel are different, according to the fancy of the workman, and the size of the

barrel; and in like manner, the depth of these channels, or rifles, is not regulated by any invariable rule, but differs according to the country where the work is performed, or the caprice of the artificer. To charge the rifle: when the proper quantity of powder is put down, a leaden bullet is taken, a small matter larger than the bore of the piece was before the rifles were cut, and this bullet being laid on the mouth of the piece, and being consequently too large to go down of itself, it is forced by a strong rammer, impelled by a mallet, and by repeated blows is driven home to the powder; and the softness of the lead giving way to the violence with which the bullet is impelled, that zone of the bullet which is contiguous to the piece, varies its arcular form, and takes the shape of the inside of the barrel; so that it becomes the part of a male screw, exactly fitting the indents of the rifle. And here it happens that, when the piece is fired, that indented zone of the bullet follows the sweep of the rifles; and thereby, besides its progressive motion, acquires a circular motion round the axis of the piece, which circular motion will be continued to the bullet after its separation from the piece; by which means a bullet discharged from a rifled barrel is constantly made to whirl round an axis, which is coincident with the line of its flight. And hence it follows, that the resistance on the foremost surface of the bullet is equally distributed round the pole of its circular motion, and acts with an equal effort on every side of the line of direction, so that this resistance can produce no deviation from that line. And, (which is of still more importance) if by the casual irregularity of the foremost surface of the bullet, or by any other accident, the resistance should be stronger on one side of the pole of the circular motion than on the other; yet, as the place where this greater resistance acts, must perpetually shift its position round the line in which the bullet flies, the deflection which this inequality would occasion, if it acted constantly with the same given tendency, is now continually rectified by the various and contrary tendencies of that disturbing force during the course of one revolution.

"This perpetual correction of a deflective effort on the foremost surface of the bullet, in consequence of the revolution of the bullet round the line of its direction, may, perhaps, be exemplified by considering what happens to a castle-top, whilst it spins upon its point. For it will be easily acknowledged, that this, without its revolving motion, could not continue for the least portion of time in that situation. And if we examine how this happens, we shall find, that though its centre of gravity is not exactly over the point it spins on, yet this inequality cannot instantly bring it to the ground according to its natural effort; because, during one revolution, the centre of gravity preponderates on every side of the top, and thereby raises it as much in one place, as it depresses it in another. And this reasoning (supposing that the tendency of the centre of gravity of the top to descend be analogous to the action of the unequal resistance on the foremast surface of a bullet fired from a rifled barrel) will easily explain how, notwithstanding that inequality, the bullet keeps true to its track without deflection. And what is here advanced, is farther confirmed by the general practice with regard to arrows. For it is well known to every archer, that the feathers of an arrow are placed in a spiral form, so as to make the arrow spin round its axis, without which it would be obvious to the eye that the arrow undulated in the air, and did not keep accurately to its direction. And it is owing to the same principle, that every schoolboy finds himself under the necessity of making his shuttlecock spin, before he can depend upon the truth of its flight. This is the general theory of the motion of bullets discharged from rifled pieces, and it is found by experiment that their actual motions correspond with these speculations."

We have been induced to give the foregoing comprehensive extracts from the satisfactory source of Mr. Robins' work, in order to make the object and advantages of the rifle more generally known than we conceive them to be, as well as with a view to prove that the retaining of the rifle in the British service is founded on wise and just principles, and that its having been ex-

ploded from the French army, (which the writer understands has been the case for thirty or forty years past,) must arise from some defect either in the construction of their pieces, or in the manner of loading them. And this leads us on to introduce an improvement in loading the rifle proposed by Capt. Norton, late of the 34th Regiment, who casts egg-shaped rifle bullets in a mould having a section of the rifle, so that this kind of bullet, with projecting ribs fitting closely into the grooves of the rifle, does not require more force to send the bullet home into the piece than in loading a common musket. Nor does Capt. Norton stop here, but seizing the principle just pointed out by Mr. Robins, of the rifle bullet continuing during its flight to bore the air with a spiral motion like the arrow, he has cast bullets partially hollow, filling the space with a tin tube, with one of Joyce's copper caps on it, and filled with fuze composition,* or gunpowder, and inserted so far that the tube may go half way into the ball; the detonating cap always keeps the fore part of the bullet during its flight, provided it is so placed in loading, and explodes against any substance it strikes: but we beg to give Capt. Norton's own words, which are as follow:

"During the battle of Busaco, a shot from our artillery struck an ammunition waggon belonging to the French, and blew it up; several other waggons that were near caught the flame, and exploded; the consequence was, the long dry grass took fire, and communicating with a pine wood that was near, the country for a considerable extent was soon in a blaze: this circumstance caused great confusion in the arrangements of the enemy, and was looked upon as a very fortunate occurrence, and not a little tending towards the success of the day. From observing the formidable effects of a lucky cannon shot, it occurred to me that a method might be contrived to blow up ammunition-waggons by a more simple and easy way than by cannon-shot, and after many years of consideration and experiment, I have contrived a hollow ball or shell, which being discharged from a *rifle*, will, upon striking any board, explode, and carry the flame in with it through the board. I have made the experiment at least five hundred times, and I have never found that the ball strikes otherwise than point foremost. This I discovered from shooting with one of Staudenmayer's air-guns, one barrel of which is rifled, and the balls cast so as to fit into the grooves of the rifle, which ensures their following the spiral turn of the grooves, and taking the spin that the rifle is intended to give. The balls or shells that I use are somewhat of an oblong form, in order to prevent their turning over in the barrel as a musket-ball does, and taking the rotatory motion instead of the spin. In casting the shells, a small iron or brass rod is fixed in the mould through a hole directly opposite the one through which the melted lead or solder is poured; the rod being taken out, the hollow part of the shell is formed, into which a small tin tube, with a copper cap on it and filled with fuze composition or gunpowder, is inserted, so far that the cap may enclose half its length in the shell; the edge of the orifice is then easily closed round the cap by turning and pressing it in the aperture of the mould; the tin tubes are left about one third open, in order to conform to the hollow of the shell, and the size of the cap; if the bottom of the shell is about the sixth of an inch thick, it will be strong enough to resist the explosion, and to force the flame forward. As these shells fit readily into the grooves of the rifle, little force is required in pressing them home, and if the head of the ramrod is hollow, and fits the calibre of the rifle, it cannot possibly touch the copper cap, but presses only on the shoulders of the ball. A powder-charger made to screw to the end of the ramrod, answers perfectly for this purpose, and it can easily be carried in the trap in the butt of the rifle; the shells being made of pewter or solder, preserve their shape, after passing through even a hard board, and may be fresh charged and used many times, if fired into

* Fuze composition is made up of dry fine mealed saltpetre, sulphur, and gunpowder, rammed down very hard. When the bullet is made of pewter or solder, the tube may go nearly through, so as to leave about an eighth of an inch solid.

a wooden box. Very thin linen or cotton cloth patches well greased, should be used in loading, as, being uninjured or cut in ramming home, they prevent the leading of the rifle; it is not so with a ball which is *forced* in, the patch is then cut by the threads of the rifle, and the leading takes place. Although the original intention of these shells was to blow up ammunition waggons, yet I think they might be used for other purposes, such as exploding mines, &c.: with a rifle of the calibre of the military one, they will be effective as far as four hundred yards, which I have proved by trial. If a rifle has three, six, nine, or twelve grooves, equally cut, a shell cast with three equally divided projections on it, will fit into any three grooves of the rifle, and assuredly take the spin; but the ball should also be a little oblong in its form. Rifles that load at the breech are particularly suited for these shells, as in that case they can be cast with a smooth surface, and will take the spin without the necessity of projections on their sides; whatever thickness the boards may be of that these shells penetrate, the flame will be carried through. There are two deal planks at Mr. Moore's, the Gunmaker, in St. James's-street, each three inches thick, through which I exploded gunpowder at the distance of sixty yards, with one of these shells fired from a regulation military rifle.

"Another advantage from loading with balls fitting into the grooves is, that the front of the ball preserves its proper form for *boring* the air, whereas, if hammered or forced in the usual way, the front is disfigured, and indented by the ramrod; the charge of powder can also be increased to any strength required, and the ball will still follow the spiral turn of the grooves, but if you increase the charge of powder in the present way of loading, the ball will pay no respect to the spiral grooves, but fly over them, stripped and disfigured in its shape. A rifle that loads at the breech, possesses the same advantages, that is, the proper form of the front of the ball, and of not stripping. The best rifles that I have yet seen for breech loading, are those made by Bevan; that they are quite safe, I have proved by firing three balls at a time, all a tight fit.

"Although the most obvious way to make a mould to cast either shells or balls to fit into the grooves of the rifle, is to insert a small section of the rifle barrel into the mould, yet a mould may be made without having a section of the rifle barrel within it; in this case the grooves are cut *straight* in the mould, and the tables of the barrel press on the angles of the projections, on the shell or ball, and ensure the ball taking the spin, by acting more completely on its periphery. The projections on the ball or shell being straight, without any proportion of the spiral turn of the rifle, and yet invariably taking the spin, proves that the action of the air has nothing to do with it, but that it is altogether received from the spiral turn in the rifle.

"The main point to obtain in loading and shooting with a rifle is, that the ball may *invariably* strike the object with that part of it which is foremost, as it lies on the charge of powder in the barrel; if the ball takes the spin which the spiral cuts in the rifle should give it, it will invariably do so; but this altogether depends on the correct fitting of the ball; it should be of a size just to be slightly indented by the grooves of the rifle. To ascertain whether the ball strikes on its proper front, a smooth iron target will best answer: if the ball is placed on the barrel, with the shank or tag downwards, that mark will appear in the centre of the ball, as it falls flattened from the target, provided it receives the spin; if the ball receives the spin, and the shooting is wide of the mark, it is the fault of the sight being improperly placed, or of the shooter himself.

"Opinion is divided as to whether a ball from a smooth barrel, or from a rifle, will range farther: it appears to me that the former will certainly range farther, because its motion may be said to be the natural one; whereas, a ball from a rifle is coerced to take an artificial motion; but an oblong ball will range farther from a rifle than from a smooth barrel, because the rifle compels it to pass steadily through the air by means of the spin which it imparts to it, but an oblong ball, discharged from a smooth barrel, wab-

bles in its passage through the air, and thereby has a greater resistance to contend with. I have shot a short arrow, six inches long, without feathers, and fitting into the grooves of the rifle barrel of Standenmayer's air-gun, and found that it ranged steadily to the distance of something more than seven hundred yards. The same arrow I also shot from the smooth barrel of the same air-gun, and found that it wabbled and struggled greatly in its passage through the air, and that it did not range farther than about three hundred and sixty yards; in both cases the power of the air-gun was equal, and the arrow fitted air-tight.

"From a rifle I have tried various experiments with different-shaped balls, and have always found that the front kept foremost, whether that front was the light or the heavy end of the ball: some of these balls were hollow half-way through, and the hollow part being foremost in the barrel, kept foremost; other balls were hollow quite through, and pieces of card or pasteboard being placed under them, so as to prevent the air from the gun passing through them, they also struck the object with the end that was foremost, as they lay in the barrel; this was effected by the power of the spin received from the rifle.

"The idea of the rifle appears to have had its origin from the observance of the flight of the arrow, but although the rifle ball and arrow both take the spin in their flight, yet the causes that give it, are different in each; the arrow receives it from the current of the opposing air passing under the concave sides of the feathers, which should be all from the same wing, otherwise there would be a counteraction. Those feathers are placed perfectly straight on the arrows, and not diagonally, as has been supposed; if the feathers had neither a convex or concave side, it would be necessary to place them diagonally on the arrow, in order to cause it to spin; the rifle ball, on the other hand, receives its spin altogether from the diagonal or spiral grooves of the rifle."

We beg to add, that we have seen with much gratification the successful effect of Capt. Norton's practice with the rifle-shell, in blowing up boxes of powder of the same thickness of elm plank, of which our artillery lumber boxes are usually made. With respect to this invention, we presume that he, and all military men, will be satisfied, if it be fairly judged by its results and its fitness for ammunition for our rifle corps; and we hope that those most qualified to pronounce on his invention in our Rifle Brigade, will consider his proposition, and give it a favourable trial.

At all events, it appears to us that he has succeeded in obtaining a means to facilitate the loading of the rifle, and the ensuring of the spiral motion during the flight of the ball.

THE HAND GRENADE.

It requires a well trained "*Grenadier*" to light the fuze of his grenade by a slow match, and then to keep this "live shell" in his hand for some seconds, till he is fully prepared to throw it. Our men are seldom trained to this exercise, and yet the use of hand grenades is universally allowed to be so great, that there is a general regret that this awkward way of lighting them should have almost exploded them from our ranks.

Capt. Norton makes the following proposition for reviving the use of these weapons:—

"Application of Jones' Cigar Matches to Hand Grenades.

"The fuze of the grenade is lighted by one of Jones' Promethean matches,* which being inserted in a hole through the fuze plug, a tap against a wall, a window-frame, or the butt-end of a musket, lights the fuze at the moment the grenade is about to be thrown, and as the fuze can be made to burn any number of seconds, this manner of lighting it is perfectly safe."

Indeed, we think that chemistry affords many easy ways of bringing our grenades into play again, by enabling us to "light the fuze at the moment the grenade is about to be thrown."

* We believe that these matches are small glass globules filled with sulphuric acid, and when broken by a tap or pressure the ignition takes place.

REGULATIONS FOR THE TRAINING OF SEAMEN GUNNERS, AND THE GENERAL ORGANIZATION OF SHIPS' CREWS IN THE FRENCH MARINE.

(It will be obvious to such of our readers as may have paid attention to the subject, that the principles laid down by Sir Howard Douglas, in his excellent Treatise on Naval Gunnery, have been carried into practice by the French in the New System, of which we here give an outline. It is creditable to our neighbours that they adopt improvement without partiality or prejudice as to its source. A similar spirit, we have reason to believe, promises to animate the naval administration of the First Maritime Power on the globe.)

By Ordonnance of May 28th, 1829, (See *Annales Maritimes, Aout*, 1829,) some very extensive and important arrangements are made for the *formation* and *instruction* of *naval* officers and *seamen* gunners.

The arrangement extends to the organization of ships' crews generally.

Five divisions are established, one at each of the principal ports, namely, *Toulon, Brest, L'Orient, Cherbourg*, and *Rochefort*.

Each division consists of a certain number of companies, which are not yet fixed; but there are supposed to be at present about 190 companies either formed or forming.

Each company consists of—

1 Lieutenant de Vaisseau.
2 Enseignes de Vaisseau.
2 Midshipmen.
A proportion of petty officers.
17 Seamen of the First Class.
17 Ditto Second Class.
25 Ditto Third Class.
26 Seamen Apprentices.
4 Boys.

The total being 106 for the *Peace* establishment, but increased to 155 for the War establishment.

Each company is divided into two sections.

Each division is under the immediate direction of a *Capitaine de Vaisseau*, with a *Capitaine de Fregate* to assist him; and for the present, a *Chef de Bataillon*, or *Capitaine d'Artillerie de la Marine*, superintends and directs the instruction in gunnery. There is likewise a division staff, of paymaster, quarter-master, &c.

These compose the "*Partie Sedentaire*," for forming, training, and instructing.

The rest, "*Partie Mobile*," are for service as parts of the crews of ships, including all the gunners crews and captains of guns, and are embarked in entire companies accordingly when vessels are commissioned.

The seamen forming these companies are raised by enrolment, or voluntary enlistment, *for a period of eight years*.

Besides being practised in the duties, &c. of seamanship, these men are *all* trained to the great guns, first on shore, and after three months drill and practice there, they are exercised in vessels kept rigged and armed at each port for this purpose.

In each company a selection is made of sixteen *seamen*, or seamen apprentices, who have shown the most intelligence in gunnery. These sixteen seamen gunners (*Escouades de Cannonniers*) are destined to discharge, *when farther instructed*, the important functions of first and second captains of guns. For this purpose, they are specially instructed (at present by the *artillery* officer attached to the division) in the theory (rules) and practice for all natures of ordnance; the management and care of stores; the making up of ammunition and fire-works used at sea; the calibring of shot; the

manœuvres de force; and generally in all the exercises and duties concerning sea service ordnance. Though for the present these courses of instruction are given by artillery officers, yet it is considered very desirable that naval officers should hereafter be charged with these duties afloat.

The first and second captains of guns have distinctive dresses, and receive higher rates of pay.

Advancement takes place in the division by merit and distinction, from the apprentices upwards.

Thus the situations of master-gunners, gunners-mates, and quarter-gunners, will be filled only by *seamen* gunners, who have served at least one year as captains of guns, after their selection as such in the depôts of instruction; and in this line, seamen serving in the gunners crews, (which include the captains of guns,) may rise to acquire the rank of *Enseigne de Vaisseau.*

When a vessel is put in commission, the regulated complement of men is immediately transferred to her, always by entire companies as far as possible, but never in smaller numbers than sections, for which purpose companies are divided accordingly.

According to this arrangement, which is in actual operation, when a ship is put into commission, she receives from the divisions of instruction all her lieutenants and midshipmen, gunner, gunners-mates, first and second captains of guns, and about one-half of her crew, all of whom have been instructed and trained in gunnery, in requisite degrees corresponding to their several duties and stations.

SELECTIONS FROM THE EVIDENCE OF SIR HERBERT TAYLOR BEFORE THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.

Do not you think that all that business* would be very much simplified by having it done in one office, and under one single responsibility?—That would depend very much upon the individual, and the constitution of the office; I should be afraid to give an opinion upon it; I should say it would be extremely unsatisfactory to the army if the business of the army were thrown into what is called a civil department; they would feel, and consider that their claims were not put in the same light, and could not be so well understood by a mere civilian as by a man who is a military man.

Do not you think the army would be better satisfied to have what they call their claims distinctly defined by law and regulation, than to have them depend upon personal interest?—I think the army have been so well satisfied for many years that their claims have not suffered from the manner in which they have been considered and brought forward, that I should say that the army would always look forward to an officer high in rank and station as the individual standing between them and the Sovereign; I think that they feel a confidence in the character and even in the influence of the individual, and that it is necessary there should be some individual of that sort between them and the Sovereign, and to stand between them and the influence of other bodies of the state and of individuals.

Does not the satisfaction which the army have with that individual depend very much upon his being generally indulgent to the claims of the army; that any person who should be a strict defender of the public purse, would be an unpopular person with the army?—I think the two things may be combined; that if it is shown that the officer in the situation of Commander-in-Chief is bound by certain restrictions and regulations, and that he does his duty strictly according to those restrictions and regulations, and

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* Occurring in the War-office and office of Commander-in-Chief.

that he is anxious and does bring forward the fair claims of the officers as far as he can, being subservient to those restrictions, that the army not only would be perfectly satisfied, but that justice would be done to the public.

Do not you think the satisfaction of the army would be different, in proportion as the rules by which their pretensions were guided were strict and strictly adhered to?—Decidedly so; I have always said I should wish every regulation to be written on the walls of my room, and that I could refer the individuals to them. Speaking of patronage, as connected with this, I am perfectly confident there is no individual who has ever been in office who would not wish to hold that office totally divested of the annoyance of patronage.

When an application is made by an officer to sell his half-pay, is it the office of the Commander-in-Chief, or the office of the Secretary-at-War, which decides whether the case comes within the rule?—The Commander-in-Chief determines whether it comes within the rule as to the Army Regulations: the only question for the Secretary-at-War is, whether that officer is entitled, from length of service, or from holding a situation which may disqualify him from the receipt of his half-pay, and perhaps from having claims upon him. The public may have claims upon that individual, for which his half-pay may be stopped, or may be liable to be stopped. The Secretary-at-War is the only person to judge of that; therefore the Secretary-at-War is the check, even after the promotion or exchange to half-pay or the sale shall have been submitted to His Majesty, and the Secretary-at-War sometimes states that he has stopped the promotion or the sale for such and such reasons.

Is it one of the objections that the man has not served four years on full pay?—I think it is. I think it was stated that the individual should serve one-half of the period on full pay; but there may be cases in which loss of health or wounds may make a difference.

Would a compliance with that part of the rule come under the decision of the Commander-in-Chief or the Secretary-at-War?—Under the decision of the Commander-in-Chief, with a check on the part of the Secretary-at-War, if he should be aware of it; but probably he may not.

Do you think it possible that any such rules should be laid down with regard to the regulation of the army in respect of promotions, especially as to be invariably adhered to in all cases?—No, I do not think it is possible in any line to adhere strictly. There may be exceptions, from claims of the individual, there may be exceptions also from other circumstances; the appeal may be such as to render it impossible to adhere to the rule.

Do not you conceive there is some advantage as regards the impression in the army, in having always a Commander-in-Chief, that whatever point concerns the army may be insured a fair discussion between him and the Secretary-at-War?—I have already stated, that I think the combination of the two offices would be detrimental both to the public and to the army. I do not say that it is impracticable, both in gross and in detail, but I conceive it would be highly prejudicial to the army. I think it would be grating to their feelings, and I am perfectly confident a combination of the two would be prejudicial to the service.

Do you think a combination of the two offices would effect any saving in point of expense?—You get rid of the Commander-in-Chief, but you do not get rid of any detailed arrangement of the army; I conceive, if the office of Commander-in-Chief were thrown into that of the Secretary-at-War, that branch of it would require as many persons to be employed in it as there are now, and very probably more. I do not believe that they would work harder than they do now.

Do you recollect at all the army at the time when there was no Commander-in-Chief?—No, I do not: I entered the army in March 1794, and joined the army abroad in 1793, and was a volunteer in the field during the year 1793.

Is it not peculiar to our military service to have a Commander-in-Chief? is there such a thing in any other service in Europe?—In the Austrian service there is no Commander-in-Chief in time of peace, but there is a council, called the Aulic Council, forming a sort of board. I do not know whether there is in the French service. The Duke of Angoulême has been recently appointed Commander-in-Chief of the French army. In Russia and Prussia, in Sweden, in Wurtemberg, and, I believe, in Bavaria, the Sovereign is Commander-in-Chief of the army.

Do not you suppose that if there was a naval Commander-in-Chief, after it had existed some time, there would be the same predilection of naval officers for a Commander-in-Chief, which, in point of fact, you state to exist in the army?—This is matter of opinion; but I believe that the officers of the navy have always looked to the First Lord of the Admiralty as their Commander-in-Chief, and that he is at the head of the board; therefore they do not consider themselves subservient to the board only, but to the First Lord of the Admiralty, who stands in the situation of Commander-in-Chief.

Would not a soldier in the same way look to the Secretary-at-War?—I do not think he would. The Commander-in-Chief has existed from 1793, and the individual during the greatest part of the time, was the Duke of York, afterwards the Duke of Wellington.

Is not the case very different in your opinion, when we were making a great figure in different parts of the world, and the case of a country in the time of peace keeping up very little, if any more force than is necessary to supply reliefs to our colonies and garrisons abroad?—Numerically it is different; but not in point of feeling, because the claims are the same. The feeling which has arisen from that appointment is the same; the individuals who have acquired those claims are the same; they are individuals who have served during the last thirty years, and they look up to the higher powers, and to the man who has supported their interests hitherto, and it arises in fact from the effect of so many years; it is very difficult to get rid of that effect, and all the individuals are still serving together; the sons of those individuals are serving also, and when the impression is once made, it is difficult to get rid of it.

Is not the nature of the service of the English army in time of peace, very different in many respects from that of the armies of France and Austria; inasmuch as the English army is employed on foreign stations, in a very large proportion, while the duty both of the armies of France and Austria is chiefly confined to home service?—I believe there is no service in the world that can be compared with our own, on every account: we have no relaxation; the British officer and soldier has no relaxation in time of peace; in many respects, from the augmentation of our colonies, and the number of persons employed abroad, and the reductions in the army, the wear and tear of our service is greater in peace than in time of war, in proportion to the number both of officers and men; and as to their constitutions, it is destructive.

Does that peculiar character in the service of the English army increase the duties of the officers of the Horse Guards?—Certainly; in foreign services the army is very much concentrated in time of peace; they are in their quiet cantonments; they have very little exertion, very little movement, very few details, the whole is perfectly simplified: while in our service we are dispersed in God knows how many stations, all different, all requiring different regulations, different modes of doing duty, from the difference in the climate, and all requiring a great detail of correspondence; the greater the detachment, the greater must be the correspondence with the office; if the whole could be concentrated, the correspondence might be carried on through a few individuals.

Then of course, if it were in our power to withhold our troops from colonial service, it would cause a difference in the official business at home?—Certainly, if our colonies were not occupied by garrisons and troops.

Will you state the mode in which the business proceeds, when Government have determined to send any body of troops abroad; in what manner is that determination carried into execution?—An order is received from the Secretary for the War Department, the colonial secretary in general, that is communicated to the Commander-in-Chief, or his military secretary, he makes his arrangement and gives his orders, they are communicated in detail by the secretary to the different departments, either in writing or verbally; very often by the Commander-in-Chief himself to the Adjutant-General and the Quarter-master-General, but generally by the secretary to the different departments, in writing.

Has the Secretary-at-War any thing to do with that arrangement?—The communication is made to him, that he may provide for the financial part of it; he must be made aware of it, for any thing which occasions expense must come into his department.

Might not a great labour in correspondence be saved, by bringing the Quarter-master-General's and Adjutant-General's departments under the same roof and board with the Commander-in-Chief?—They are under the same roof, and are in constant communication; the details of the office are different.

What do you mean by communication?—Both verbal and written.

Does no arrangement appear to you possible during peace, to lessen, by the union of those separate establishments, much of that correspondence that takes place?—The duties are totally distinct; for instance, the Adjutant-General's duties relate to discipline almost entirely; I do not think the military secretary could take upon himself, and combine with his other duties, the discipline of the army, and do it with advantage to the public, any more than the Adjutant-General could take the military Secretary's duties and combine them with the discipline of the army; I think both would suffer, and get into a state of confusion; they are kept entirely distinct in the manner in which the business is done, and the detail of it.

Does it appear that any confusion existed when those offices were, before 1793, in a great measure, united?—I can only refer to the period of 1792, brought forward as an object of comparison, as one that was disgraceful to the country and to the army; disgraceful to the country from the state in which the military establishments were, and discreditable and grating to the army from its effects on our early efforts during the war. I joined the army abroad in 1793, and I saw what was the state of the army; and I saw what had been the result of a total neglect of every military establishment in the country; nothing could be more disgraceful, we were the object of ridicule to every other service.

Might not that have arisen from incompetency on the part of those who were placed in that situation?—There was in that situation for the time, Lord Amherst, who was an officer of considerable experience and character, a man very much looked up to. I think the evil arose very much from the want of system, and from things having been suffered to go into decay in every respect; so much so in fact, that it took many years to bring the thing back to its proper state, and that it took many years to improve it, and even now it requires constant vigilance.

Are you of opinion that the defective state of the army which you describe, in 1792, arose from a want of a sufficiently expensive establishment, or from bad organization?—I should say from a want of sufficiently extensive establishment; I no not mean to say expensive.

Do not you think that the same money which the army then cost the public, applied under a proper organization and distribution, would have made that army sufficiently effective and creditable to the Government?—I do not think it would: as I said before, I joined the army of the Duke of York in March 1793, when it was first on the Continent, and remained with it after the infantry came home until 1795, and during that period I saw not only the state in which the first part of the army joined us, but also subse-

quent additions, which (with the exception of the Foot Guards, and a few other corps) was most disgraceful, nothing could be worse in point of composition, in point of *matériel*, &c. I can hardly speak of it with patience, when I refer to the manner in which we were committed towards other services, even the most trifling, and even those of petty German princes, who had only one regiment to send; we were ashamed of our service.

Do not you think that though the comparison you state between the British troops at that time and the troops of Germany, may have been very disadvantageous in point of discipline and order, that if the comparison had been made with them in point of expense, that expense would have appeared very considerably heavier on the part of those singly, as compared with any service on the Continent?—Decidedly so; but then our establishments were very low in the year 1792, and at the beginning of the war in 1793, so low that we could hardly collect any body of troops. If we had had a larger number of troops earlier in that war, we might have made such efforts as would very likely have brought the war to a conclusion at a much shorter period, and probably have saved to this country much of the expense which arose from the procrastination of the war.

You mean that the force of the country was small, but not that it was ill paid, as compared with that of other countries?—Certainly not ill paid. I think there was a great waste from want of system; I think the same money applied now produces a greater efficiency, a greater number of men in a better state of discipline, and more available.

Does not the division of the army into so many departments occasion increased trouble in the reports they have to make, and the manner in which the discipline and details are carried on?—I should say not, because the business of the departments are totally distinct; its features are in every respect distinct: the nature of the business is distinct.

Does not it frequently happen that in the Quarter-master's department there is but little to do, whilst in the Adjutant-General's there is a good deal to do; and by being separated they are unable to apply the strength of the office, which they might do on any press or emergency if the offices were consolidated?—The business of course varies as to the periods of the influx of letters from different stations and from foreign stations. There is occasionally a considerable pressure; at other times there is more ease, and those periods of ease do not always fall on all the departments at the same time; certainly one department might assist another, and does in fact. I have often sent to the other departments to beg they would assist me in getting certain papers copied and certain things done, and they have had the same assistance from us.

Might not that be much more efficiently or more economically effected if any consolidation of those offices took place?—I really think a consolidation could not take place with advantage to the public; you would deprive the office of the aid of a superintendent, and a man who is responsible to one head, the Commander-in-Chief, for the discharge of the business of that particular department; I do not think the service would be benefited by it.

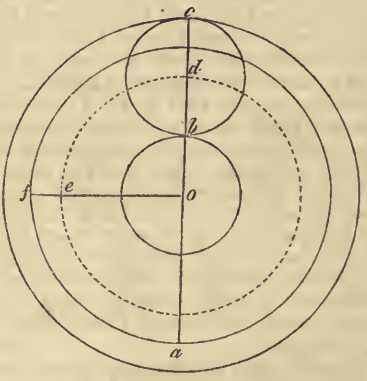
You have stated that for some time past the whole of your own time and that of your establishment has been taken up, even in extra hours; did not that arise from the correspondence respecting promotions and sales of commissions which have taken place during the last three years?—A good deal of it arose from that; but that correspondence was the common dry correspondence of the office, and was done during office hours, and therefore it did not require an application of extra time to it; it might increase the general business of the office, and leave less time for extra business, but at the same time, independently of that, there has been a considerable increase of business since 1817.

To be continued.

CAPT. PHILLIPS'S IMPROVED CAPSTANS.

So far back as the year 1818, Capt. Phillips first conceived the idea of a capstan with increased power; but finding that the invention, though strictly original as regarded himself, was not confined to his own conception, he proceeded with equal ingenuity and success to improve upon his first idea, till the result appeared in the Double Patent Capstan. Of this valuable and scientific improvement Capt. Phillips is satisfactorily proved to be the undoubted and exclusive inventor. Its general superiority and capacity of being applied to various cases of emergency, have been practically proved and honourably attested by some of the most able officers in the Royal Navy; and we may take the opportunity of adding that Capt. Phillips's Capstan appears eminently calculated to supply the deficiency of hands, so common in the crews of the East India Company's shipping.

We give below a diagram and description of the mechanical part of the invention; and, upon the ground of its ascertained value and utility, consider the improved capstan an acquisition equally important to the naval service, and creditable to its gallant inventor.



THE COMPOUND CAPSTAN.

Let $o\,a$ be the radius of the lower capstan where the messenger coils.

Let $o\,f$ be the radius of the upper capstan at the same place.

Let $o\,b$ be the radius of the centre pinion.

Let $a\,b = o\,b$ be the radius of the travelling pinion.

Let $o\,c$ be the radius of the outer ring.

Let $o\,d = o\,c$ be the radius of the circle of rotation of the traveller.

Let d be the point of connection between the traveller and lower capstan.

Then the power of the compound capstan compared with the single one is $\frac{o\,a}{o\,b} \times \frac{b\,c}{c\,d} \times \frac{o\,c}{o\,f} =$ Power, when that of the upper capstan is 1.

Thus in the capstan with $ob = \frac{1}{5}$ of oc, and supposing oa and of each $2\frac{1}{2}$ times ob, we have

$$\frac{2{\cdot}5}{1} \times \frac{2}{1} \times \frac{2}{2{\cdot}5} = 4, \text{ the comparative power.}$$

The calculation for practical purposes may be simplified as under:—

Divide the radius of the outer ring by the radius of the centre pinion, and add 1 to the quotient for the power, when the radii of the single and compound capstans are the same;* but if there is any difference in this respect, the quotient increased (as directed) by 1 multiplied by the radius of the upper capstan and divided by the radius of the lower one gives the powers.

Thus, in the foregoing example $\frac{3}{1} + 1 = 4 =$ the power, and for the difference of diameters of the capstans the second part of the rule provides. These rules are general, and of course apply whatever combination is adopted.

For any further details of the improved mechanism of these capstans, we must refer our readers to an explanatory pamphlet published by Captain Phillips.

DR. CLARK ON THE INFLUENCE OF CLIMATE.†

We would particularly recommend this publication to two classes of our military readers, namely, officers whose constitutions have suffered by a residence in hot climates, and who have obtained leave to return to Europe for the benefit of their health; secondly, officers who are employed in climates unfavourable to health.

Our Author thus describes his work:—

"The following work is divided into two parts. In the First I have endeavoured to determine the general physical characters of the milder climates of England and of the South of Europe, to point out the manner in which the climate of different places resorted to by invalids is modified by local circumstances, and to compare these places relatively to their influence on disease."

"In the Second Part I have given some account of the principal diseases which are benefited by a mild climate. This I found to be unavoidable, it being impossible otherwise to give precise directions for the application of particular climates for the cure of particular diseases, and much more so to their varieties and complications."

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* This observation has been made, in order that a comparison might be made with any other capstan, having the same number of men, and with the same radius of handspikes or bars, as it is presumed the messenger is coiled in the lower capstan, whether used as a single or compound one.

† The Influence of Climate in the Prevention and Cure of Chronic Diseases, more particularly of the Chest and Digestive Organs; comprising an account of the Principal Places resorted to by Invalids in England, the South of Europe, &c.; a comparative estimate of their respective merits in particular diseases, and General Directions for Invalids while Travelling and residing Abroad. By James Clark, M.D. Member of the Royal College of Physicians, London, and Physician in Ordinary to His Royal Highness Prince Leopold of Saxe Cobourg, &c. &c. Second Edition, Enlarged. 1830.

Dr. Clark has very properly avoided professional technicalities in his work, for he says—

"As I anticipated that the following work would be perused by many persons not of the profession, but who were yet deeply interested on the subject of climate in relation to its effects on disease, I have endeavoured to express myself in as plain language as possible, and I trust I have succeeded in making myself intelligible to the generality of readers, without at all diminishing the utility of my book to the members of my own profession. It has been my wish to lay before the public, such a work as might serve at once as a manual to the physician, in selecting a proper climate for his patient, and a guide to the latter, while no longer under the direction of his medical adviser. It is only those who have resided abroad, and have mixed much with that numerous class of our countrymen who travel for health, that can know how very much such a publication is wanted; and I may, perhaps, be permitted to add at the same time, that it is only those who have attempted to compose such a work, that can be aware of the difficulties of the task."

How many of our military friends who, upon revisiting this country from the East or West Indies in consequence of ruined constitutions, have gone to the Continent or elsewhere in search of health, but without reaping any advantage, frequently on account of their being unacquainted with the climate most suitable for their complaint, and the best means of averting the fatal consequences of the disease under which they were suffering!! Trusting to change of place alone for a recovery, they too often neglect every other means of improving the health.

"The mere *act of travelling* over a considerable extent of country, is itself a remedy of great value, and when judiciously conducted, will materially assist the beneficial effects of climate. * * * * *
But neither travelling, nor change of climate, nor the confined influence of both, will produce much permanent benefit, unless directed with due regard to the nature of the cases, and aided by proper regimen. And here I beg to caution the invalid who goes abroad for the recovery of his health, not to expect too much from the mere change of climate. The air or climate is often regarded by patients as possessing some specific power, by virtue of which it directly cures the disease. This is a very erroneous view of the matter, and not unfrequently proves the bane of the invalid, by leading him, in the fullness of his confidence in climate, to neglect other circumstances, an attention to which may be as essential to his recovery, as even that on which all his hopes are placed."

We shall conclude our notice of this excellent work with another extract, which comprehends in a few words a code of instructions for preserving the health in the West Indies.

"Seeing the excitement produced in the system on approaching the West Indies, it is clear that the proper means to prevent any injurious effects from the increase of temperature, is to live somewhat more abstemiously than usual, and upon less exciting food. The quantity of wine generally drunk should be diminished, or it may be advisable to abstain from wine altogether, according to the previous habits and state of each individual. Long exposure to the direct rays of the sun, especially in a state of rest, should also be avoided. Attention to these circumstances, with the use of a little cooling laxative medicine, will be all that is necessary on arriving in the West Indies. For some time afterwards, a continuance of the same simple, unexciting regimen, should be persevered in, in order that the system may become habituated to the exciting influence of a high temperature and until the cutaneous secrétion, which appears to be one of the principal means employed by Nature to enable the living body to bear the heat of a tropical climate without injury, is fully established. Exercise in the middle of the day should be carefully avoided, and exposure to currents of air while in a state of perspiration. From these two causes, and an over-exciting diet, are produced a great proportion of the diseases which prove so fatal to Europeans in the West Indies. With respect to clothing, it is now universally admitted, I believe, by those who have resided in a tropical climate, that flannel is the safest and best covering near the skin."

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

" Des Changemens survenus dans l'Art de la Guerre, depuis 1700 jusqu'en 1815; Conséquences de ces changemens relativement au système de Places Fortes: Par le Marquis de Chambray." (" On the changes which have taken place in the Art of War, from 1700 to 1815; and the consequences of these changes in relation to the system of Fortified Places. By the Marquis of Chambray.") Pamphlet in 8vo. pp. 82, Paris, 1830.

This little work is stated to have been called forth by an opinion given in the 39th Number of the *Spectateur Militaire*, by Gen. Valazé, who, in an article entitled " *Des Places Fortes et du Système de Guerre actuel*," maintains that, " Since 1792, war has not been carried on in a different manner than it was in 1700 and 1740; that consequently the system of modern warfare does not differ from that which was followed at the beginning of the last century; and that, therefore, no modification of the system of fortified places should be adopted in France."

We regret that the talented author of *Philosophie de la Guerre* should have thought it necessary to devote even so short a portion of his time as these few pages may have required, to overthrow a proposition which has been erected without a base, and is unsupportable by facts, reasoning, or analogy. Ahly as is the case made out, and incontrovertihle as the noble author's arguments doubtless are, to enter into a detailed proof of a fact, the truth of which the most desultory reader of history, and the most superficial observer of passing events could not be excused for denying, appears to us to be *Prêcher aux Convertis;* and beneficial as the military summary which this pamphlet contains may prove to the future lucubrations of Gen. Valazé, we would gladly have renewed our acquaintance with the noble Marquis upon a *terrain* more worthy of our mutual consideration.

Well known, however, as the progressive changes which have taken place in the art of war may be, and indisputable as is the fact that those changes have led much to diminish the importance of fortified places, the clear, condensed, and convincing manner in which the Marquis of Chambray has placed before us, and traced the connection of these changes, leaves nothing to be desired as regards illustration of the subject. The complicated manual exercise, the crowded ranks, and the slow movement of the infantry in the beginning of the eighteenth century, as well as the heavy and unmanageable condition of the cavalry, and the total want of horse artillery; the difficulty of moving an army, the consequently greater proportion of sieges than of battles, the important improvements of the iron ramrod, and the equal step; the suppression of the third rank in the cavalry, the substitution of the bivouack for the tent, and the requisition system for the slow mode of supply which had before obtained, &c. &c. are successively brought forward, and their consequences shown.

These changes, and the increased numbers of modern armies, form the subject-matter of the first chapter; the second treats " of the part which fortified places have acted from 1700 to 1815;" and here we are led into a more original and interesting inquiry.

M. de Chambray generally maintains that battles and not sieges decide the fate of kingdoms; M. Valazé, on the other hand, is an advocate for fortresses, and even goes so far as to pronounce, " that it appears to him impossible to regard as friends of their country, those Frenchmen who propose to reduce the number of their fortresses." This observation our author courteously attributes to a *lapsus calami*, " for," he adds, in the true spirit of liberality, " the same feeling which makes him (Gen. V.) desire that the present system of fortified places should he continued, and that all the

existing fortresses should be kept up, leads other military men to desire the very contrary."

"If," says M. de Chambray, "we examine into the influence which fortified places, considered generally, had at the memorable epochs of the Succession War, we shall see that a few days previous to the battle of Hochstädt (Blenheim), the Elector of Bavaria, alarmed at the arrival in his territory of the armies of Eugene and Marlborough, dispersed immediately among his fortresses more than 60,000 men, almost all Bavarians; only five battalions and thirty-three squadrons of this nation remaining with the French army. The fate of Bavaria was not the less decided in the plains of Hochstädt. The fortresses fell successively into the hands of the conqueror, and the Elector was stripped of his territory for six years."

"If, on the other hand, the Bavarian had joined the French army, instead of dispersing among its fortresses, these two armies would have acquired, by the junction, such a superiority over that of the enemy, that Eugene and Marlborough would have been obliged to remain on the defensive; and if they had ventured on an engagement, all the chances of success in war that can be desired, would have been in favour of the French army."

"At the time of the battles of Ramillies, Oudenarde and Malplaquet, the French army was upon the defensive, and had garrisons in many places; but if one part only of these garrisons had been united to the armies which were engaged in these battles, all probabilities lead to the belief that the French would have been victorious, and the fortune of war changed."

"In Italy, if the French, instead of keeping thirty-three fortified places, in which they had garrisons, had only retained those that were of indisputable service to them as depôts, important points,—to maintain or intercept essential communications, or to insure to themselves passages across the principal rivers, and that they had razed all the rest; the army of Vendome would have been so superior in force to that of Eugene, that the latter could not have undertaken that bold march, which he executed with so much talent and good luck, without exposing himself, if it may be so said, to a certain loss."

"Nevertheless, we must be cautious in attributing to fortified places the disasters occasioned by the blunders which generals have committed on their account. I do not hesitate, however, to assert, that it is injurious to a large state, to have a very great number on its frontiers, particularly when these places are too near each other; and those of the north of France then presented this inconvenience. Besides, they had been constructed at different periods, by different powers, and it is tarnishing the memory of Vauban to give to their incoherent combination the name of *System of Vauban*."—p. 37.

Gen. Valazé's statement, that Mantua checked the progress of Napoleon in 1796, and that the French armies which marched to meet the Austrians in 1805, met with no garrison of the enemy, draws forth a spirited refutation from the Marquis. "Thus," he says, "according to Gen. Valazé, it was Mantua that stopped the successful course of Gen. Buonaparte! and I fear not to maintain, that it would have been lucky for Austria, if that place had not then existed, especially as it was the occasion of gross errors on the part of her Generals."

Mantua was important, because it was the Austrian depôt for carrying on the war in the south or north of Italy; it gave a passage across the Mincio, but at some days' march from the direction which an army marching against Austria by the north of Italy would naturally follow. It was in bad condition; much less strong than was believed, and not susceptible of long resisting a regular attack undertaken with sufficient means. This place was accessible but by few points, which allowed of its being blockaded with a force much inferior to that of the garrison, by establishing a few redoubts upon these points; its position in the midst of water and marshes, rendered it very unhealthy. Beaulieu ought to have formed the garrison of his very worst troops,—he crowded up his best there. The essential point is not the

quality of the troops which compose the garrison of a place, but the choice of a good commander; a bad commandant will defend himself badly with good troops; a good commandant will defend himself well with bad ones; he will make them good. Mantua was beyond the communications of the French army; it was always blockaded by less men than it contained; it therefore in no wise contributed to check Buonaparte. He halted because he had not sufficient force to push beyond the Adige, and because he would have compromised his army, as the sequel proved, if he had undertaken such an operation, when he might expect to see an Austrian army debouch into Italy by the Tyrol." p. 46.

"Napoleon did not encounter an enemy's garrison in 1805! What was, then, that entire army which he took prisoners in the fortresses of Ulm and Memmingen? Mack, who commanded the Austrian army, wished, as General Valazé recommends, to take up a position *in the midst of his fortresses;* and he experienced the fate which is in the present day reserved for a General who, having been beaten, or commanding a too feeble army, would hold out in the midst of his fortresses instead of fighting in retreat. Mack ought to have retired until he was joined by the Russian army." p. 48.

"Let us proceed now to the campaign of Prussia in 1806 and 1807. How can the seizure of Prussia be attributed to the premature surrender of a few fortified places? This kingdom was seized, because the battles of Jena and Auerstädt, fought on the same day, were decisive, and that in the present time, the fate of empires is dependent on the issue of a battle. After these two battles, Napoleon pursued the Prussian army *à outrance*, and thus completed its destruction.

"The fortified places of the Elbe, the Oder, and the Vistula did not stop him for a moment, because an army alone can stop an army, and Prussia had one no longer.

"The successes of Napoleon were here more brilliant than those which he had just obtained over Austria, because the reverses of Jena and Auerstädt were greater to Prussia, than that of Ulm had been to Austria." p. 50.

It was very fortunate for Russia that she had no fortified places upon the frontier by which Napoleon attacked her in 1812; this conqueror having, at the commencement of hostilities, nearly double the force of Russia at his disposition, could penetrate that territory simultaneously at four different points, and present everywhere such a superiority of force, that no other means of safety remained to the Russians at first, than to retire by forced marches from every point. If this frontier had been defended by fortified places, as, for instance, that of the North of France, the Russian army would have been dispersed in these places, Russia would no longer have had an army to keep the field, while Napoleon would have had sufficient troops at his disposal, both to blockade the fortresses, and to invade Russia with a numerous army.

"A part of these fortresses, deprived of every thing,—for it would have been impossible to supply them all, would have soon fallen into the hands of Napoleon, and the others successively; Russia would have been conquered: she owed her safety to her armies—to the immensity of her territory—to the little resources which it afforded." p. 56.

This reasoning with regard to the invasion of Russia is, no doubt, just; but that event was of too unparalleled a nature to be made a standard by which a system of fortified places should be regulated; and M. de Chambray afterwards admits, that an addition to the permanent defences of her frontier would have been generally beneficial to the Northern empire.

The Marquis then proceeds to consider the military operations of 1813–1815 as connected with the effect produced upon them by fortified places; and in the third and last chapter of his work, offers some valuable observations upon the system of fortresses that should be at present adopted by France. This subject merits a distinct analysis, and we shall resume our notice of the pamphlet in our next number.

GERMANY.

1. Abhandlung über die Feuer-und Seiten-Gewehre, &c. &c. Verfasst von Cavaliere de Beroaldo Bianchini K. K. Artillerie-Oberst und Ober-Director der K. K. Feuergewehr-Fabrik in Wien. 2 Bände mit Plänen. 4to. Wien. 1829.
2. Einrichtung und Sebrauch des Kleinen Gewehres im ganzen Umfange. Dargestellt von G. W. Glünder Lieutenant im Königlich Hannoverschen Artillerie-Regimente. 1 Band. 8vo. Hannover. 1829.
1. Treatise upon Fire and Side-Arms, &c. &c. By the Chevalier de Beroaldo Bianchini, Colonel in the Imperial and Royal Artillery, and Chief Director of the Imperial and Royal Manufactory of Fire-Arms at Vienna. 2 Volumes 4to. with Plates. Vienna. 1829.
2. Comprehensive View of the Construction and Use of Fire-Arms. By G. W. Glünder, Lieutenant in the Royal Hanoverian Artillery. 1 Vol. 8vo. Hanover. 1829.

The truth of the proverb Μεγα Βιβλιον μεγα κακον was, never less likely to be questioned in England than in the present day, when our "literary and learned" alike direct their efforts to compress the medium of instruction, and by concentrating all that is most valuable in philosophical, scientific, and historical knowledge, and presenting to us these several essences in the attractive forms of elegant and portable volumes, lead even the unintellectual lounger to join the "march of mind." Far different is the practice of the German book-makers, at least of those who figure in the "Imperial and Royal" territory, and no better illustration can be given of their still existing propensity to enlighten the world by means of overpowering masses of black letter, than in the work on Fire-arms, to which, *magnitudinis causâ*, we have granted the above precedence.

Colonel Bianchini's treatise upon Fire and Side-arms, &c. &c.—for we have not given above one fourth of its comprehensive title—contains, exclusive of preface and dedication, four hundred and ninety-eight quarto pages of closely printed letter-press, and thirty-eight plates! The subject is doubtless interesting, nay, in a military point of view, important, and the work bears undeniable testimony of both the ability and industry of its author; but we submit that such diffuse and elaborate displays of scientific acquirements, connected as the developement in this case is with much hypothesis, are not calculated to communicate true practical instruction; and however correct the reasoning, however great the experience, and however faultless the calculations of Colonel Bianchini may be considered among his Austrian comrades, the prolix mode which he has adopted of making the world acquainted with these advantages, clothes the results of his labours in a dress at which the majority, at least of English readers, will start and run away. Thus much for the size and form; we shall now proceed to the contents of this formidable work.

The author sets out with premising that his object in the composition of these volumes, was to place the construction of Fire-arms upon scientific and unchangeable principles. To effect this he enters into lengthened observations upon iron, steel, furnaces, coal, wood, smelting, hardening, and all the preparatory operations to which the material intended for gun-barrels must be submitted, and the recapitulation of which our readers shall be spared; he then treats of the construction of the barrel, and here we are introduced to one of the many discoveries to which his duties as Chief Inspector of the Imperial Manufactory of Arms at Vienna have given birth.

"When," says Colonel Bianchini, "we consider that the power of the powder in a gun-barrel diminishes in proportion to the space in which it expands, and that the space itself is diminished in proportion to its distance from the point of ignition, we shall easily perceive that, in order to preserve the power of the powder in equilibrium, the strength of the iron must be in inverse ratio to its distance from the touch-hole. In a word, the thickness of the iron of a gun-barrel is to be found in an asymptotical space; *id est*, the curved line

which is formed by the exterior surface of the barrel must be an hyperbola $y=\frac{1}{x}$, which curved line, formed between the britch and the muzzle, keeps continually increasing in its proximity to the asymptote, namely, the surface of the bore, without ever touching it."—Vol. 1. p. 75.

Confident of the correctness of his theory, Colonel Bianchini has constructed a machine for turning gun-barrels according to its principles, and this contrivance, a representation of which is appended to his book, he calls "The Asymptotical Gun-barrel turning Machine."—(*Asymptotische Gewehrlauf-Abdrehmaschine*)!

A long and scientific name is doubtless no unimportant part of any new invention, and we are by no means to be considered as reflecting upon the baptismal proceedings of the Vienna fire-arm factory; we cannot, however, withhold the information from such of our readers as may be unacquainted with the fact, that nearly fifteen years ago, a machine for turning, and giving the true form to gun-barrels, was invented by our distinguished countryman Manton, and that the greater part of the military gun-barrels are turned at Birmingham by means of a machine constructed upon similar principles. The Chief Inspector may certainly never have had the good fortune to become acquainted with Joe Manton, or to penetrate the smoke of the Birmingham musket-factories, and, as far as the Imperial territory extends, his turning-machine may be a novelty; but here such a construction has outlived its fame; for creditable as it is to the inventor, and expediting as it does the preparation of muskets, and therefore valuable in time of war, the same dependence cannot be placed upon barrels which have been so formed as upon those finished by means of the old and simple assistants of the lathe and guage.

Whether the exterior surface of a gun-barrel should be an hyperbola, a parabola, or any other more elegant curve, appears to us to be a point of no practical importance, and must remain undiscovered until the law of the diminution of the force of powder in tubes be ascertained. The deviations from uniformity in the results of experiments on this subject, will justify almost any theory respecting the thickness of a gun-barrel, and as the conchoid of Nicomedes has been proposed for the profile of the shaft of a column to support a building, or the curve of least resistance for that of a ship's bows, so the "blue-eyed wanton" hyperbola, with equal propriety and equal inutility, may be employed for the profile of a gun-barrel.

The rational manner in which Mr. Glünder, in his unpretending but highly instructive volume, treats this part of the subject, forms a strong contrast to the scientific display of Colonel Bianchini.

"It is a rule," says the Hanoverian author, "to make every fire-arm stronger at that part where the charge is first ignited, than in those parts which lay beyond it; for as the expansive force of the powder diminishes in its gradual advance, in consequence of its decrease of heat and density, according to a particular law, the resisting surface may naturally be diminished in strength.

"But, as an exact specification of this law cannot be given, no decided theory with respect to the thickness of the metal in the different places can be laid down. It would be, indeed, in some measure useless, for the peculiar solidity of the iron and the inequality of its parts, would always render it necessary to employ metal of greater thickness than the calculation required. The exterior surface of the barrel, therefore, is made either in the form of a single frustrum of a cone, whose extremities are given, or of two united frustra, the one being somewhat thicker than the other. In most German armies the first method is followed, the latter form is used by the French."—Glünder, p. 111.

The profile formed by the union of conic frustra is, we believe, in accordance with the results of Euler's researches upon this subject, and is that of the heavy ordnance in the English service.

(To be continued.)

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

Sir Robert Seppings in reply to some Remarks of the Flag Officer.

Mr. Editor.—The notice which you have taken of a pamphlet entitled "Remarks on the conduct of the Naval Administration of Great Britain since 1815," its extensive circulation, and the interest which it has created among those conversant with naval affairs, render it necessary for me to say something in vindication of myself, with regard to that part of the publication which comments upon the construction of His Majesty's ships of war; and although I could offer much in refutation of other topics therein, I shall now confine my observations to this alone.

Let me premise, that there is a general feeling among naval officers that the pamphlet in question is a posthumous work of Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Penrose, and as he justly acquired the character of having been a most able and gallant officer, as well as a man of sound sense and discretion, these no doubt have increased its interest, and given weight to the assertions with the public. When I perused the work, and was told that he was the author, doubts arose in my mind as to its having proceeded from the pen of the Admiral, because I considered that some of the assertions militated against his opinions, and felt convinced that he was the last man who would give publicity to sentiments calculated to wound my feelings, and those, founded merely on conjecture or the hearsay of the day.

The introduction of the work states, that "it was published from the manuscript of the author, for *his family* thought that they should best conform to what appeared to be his intentions by making no alteration." I was led in consequence to address a letter to Capt. Coode, of the Royal Navy, the son-in-law of the late Sir Charles Penrose, and he unequivocally disclaims, on his own part and on that of Lady Penrose and her family, any knowledge of the pamphlet, which they had not even heard of until the Captain had received my letter; and they farther remark, that if the Admiral had written it, they must have been acquainted with the circumstance; and they gave me liberty to give publicity to these sentiments.

The fact being so satisfactorily established that it is not from the pen of Sir Charles, I shall comment upon the observations of the Author with the less reserve, for, upon farther inquiry, I learn that there is every reason to believe he is now living, and may therefore combat any opinions, or attempt to refute any statements which I may advance.

The first observation which I shall notice, is the trial of the Experimental Squadron, which the author, however, incorrectly states took place in the years 1826 and 1827, composed of His Majesty's ships Champion, Orestes, and Pylades, in which he says, "The Champion and Orestes were both superior ships to Sir Robert Sepping's Pylades, and possessed many good qualities of stability and stowage which the latter wanted." Let us revert on this subject to the official report of Capt. Sturt, who commanded the operations of the squadron at the final cruise of their trial, in refutation of this, who says, "The Pylades has gained much celebrity, and is most certainly entitled to be placed first on the list this cruise, when sailing on a wind. She carries her canvass in an astonishing way, and in spite of wind or sea, creeps away to windward like a clipper. We have in several instances witnessed this vessel a mile or two on the lee-quarter of the Orestes, and in two hours or a little more seen her as far to windward. She certainly has very great weatherly qualities, and is particularly stiff under her canvass." But if farther evidence be necessary of her good qualities, Capt. Jackson, who subsequently commanded the Pylades, says, "She stows three months' provisions very well, stands up under sail, steers, wears, and stays, remarkably well. She is very weatherly, never having seen any thing to equal her in

this property, and she has beaten every vessel she has fallen in with;" and these are the observations of the Captain after an experience of several years.

The Author states, that "The first great mistake committed, appeared to be in limiting the constructors unnecessarily as to dimensions, and more especially as to the breadth of their ships, by insisting that they were not to exceed a certain prescribed tonnage." This, however, as far as breadth is concerned, was not the fact. But every one who is conversant with naval architecture knows, that where limits are prescribed, the genius and talents of the best architect) in comparison with other ships constructed also within those limits) will be better shown than when he is left with regard to dimensions to the exercise of his own discretion; and it is a fact which cannot be controverted, that in point of expense, whether considered in reference to the building and first equipment, or in reference to the subsequent wear and tear of the hulls of ships and their stores, the smaller they are to carry the number of guns prescribed and to secure the necessary sea-going qualities, the more advantageous they will be to a country. The constructors were not limited either to form, length, or breadth, the only limitation was, that they should not exceed a prescribed tonnage. In this it will be seen, that they were not cramped with regard to dimensions, for the twenty-eight-gun ships were allowed to be one hundred tons larger than ships of that class then in the Navy, which had answered very well; and some of the corvettes (the Columbine for instance) are one hundred and ten tons larger than the eighteen-gun brigs, a class of vessels which the writer praises, although each class is armed with the same number and nature of ordnance. And so far from there being an "invincible unwillingness" on my part to increase the breadth of ships, I have done this, in most classes of ships, to a greater extent than was ever before practised in the British Navy.

That an increase of breadth gives a great increase of stability, when ships are planned by an able constructor, is not to be denied; but it is not this only which produces that quality, for there are several other considerations. Thus, the advantage of increased breadth may be lost by mal-construction, and a disadvantage arise from it, that of increased resistance, when the theory of ship-building is not thoroughly understood by a person who plans a draught. Besides, there are cases where too much stability is an evil rather than an advantage. But it is unnecessary for me to carry this reasoning farther in refutation of assertions by the author of this pamphlet, who has proved himself completely ignorant even of the elements of Naval Architecture.

Every seaman is aware, that the same ship may have good or bad qualities according to her trim, the set of her sails, or the capacity with which she is handled in making the necessary evolutions, these are dependent upon the skill and activity of the Commander. And it is obvious that for a particular object, a ship may be so masted as to carry sails more than equal to her stability whatever this may be, and which will induce a notion that she is defective in this essential property. I am led to make these observations, by the comments of the author of the "Remarks" on the second Experimental Squadron in reference to the Tyne of twenty-eight guns. It was unfortunate for the credit of this ship, that her Captain, during the greater part of the trial of sailing, was laid upon the bed of sickness, which indisposition has since terminated in death: this, no doubt, was the principal cause of her apparent failure. But let us advert to the character of this ship during the last three years, while under the command of Capt. Sir Richard Grant—it is this: "The Tyne steers easy, wears and stays well, rides well at her anchors, and stands very well under her sails, so much so, that it was judged right to land twenty-five tons of ballast, and she is an excellent sea-boat. In a tremendous gale of wind she was found to be easy, and shipped little or no water."

My principle has ever been to construct and mast ships of war for general purposes, and not to suit a particular occasion, so that they may possess good

sea-going properties under all the variations of wind and weather; how far I have succeeded in this, in the ships which made a part of the Experimental Squadron, I shall leave to the judgment of your readers, after a perusal of these reports.

There is, however, one point on which I have reason to complain of a want of fairness and candour in the author, it is this,—he states, that "Two eighteen-gun corvettes were built by the Navy Board for the second experimental squadron." These were the Acorn and Satellite, constructed by me, and they proved the best vessels in the squadron, yet their excellent sailing properties are in no way noticed.

In conclusion I beg to remark, that it appears to me to be no way honourable for an author to attack a public body, or by name an individual holding an official situation, while he conceals himself for shelter beneath the ashes of the dead.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

R. Seppings.

No. 6, Somerset-place, Somerset-House.

Case of the King's and the European Officers in India.

Mr. Editor,—The Honourable East India Company have at length reached the climax of injustice and impolicy, by their late act in reducing the pay of His Majesty's and their own Officers of European troops *only*. Whether this is considered on the score of ingratitude for past services, or as an act of the most short-sighted policy, it is equally deserving of reprehension. When the very empire of India was shaken to its base by the fearful insurrection of 1809, caused by a system of misrule and injustice, who, may I ask, saved the country from a scene of bloodshed and terror, of the consequences of which it is impossible to speak with certainty? I will answer, His Majesty's troops! Yet hardly twenty brief years after, are their great and important services forgotten altogether, and those very troops who saved the country by a conciliating and decisive firmness, not only then, but on various other occasions, are made the first victims of the iniquitous and fraudulent system now carrying on throughout India. The Court of Directers are, no doubt, perfectly aware of that *hallowed* (I may say) feeling which pervades the breast of every King's officer, and makes him feel (such are the wonderful effects of discipline) that even a difference with a tyrannical commanding officer, has in it something of a degree of disloyalty towards his beloved Sovereign and master. On these feelings, then, do this body now calculate, well aware that should they fully succeed in this act of worse than robbery,* the turn of their own officers of Native corps will come next.

The reduction is given out under the head of "Tentage," and a plausible reason (and Order!) is given, that, in these times of peace, officers are not called upon for expenses of this nature. But this is a false and most unfair view in which it is placed,† as the pay had already been reduced to the very lowest possible scale, and whether it be taken off under the head of "Gratuity," "Batta," or "Tentage," or by any other name, it is equally a reduction, and places the junior branches of the officers of European troops *only*, in a state of poverty, which is too deplorable to be reflected upon with-

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* At the *very moment* that such shameful acts are in force against the worst-paid and most deserving body in the East India Company's territories, five thousand rupees per annum have been added to the salaries of the Accountant-General, the Secretaries, and to *all* the Judges of Native Courts of Law. They had already forty thousand rupees per annum before this addition took place!

† A lieutenant's pay he has made two hundred and thirty-four rupees per month; it is only two hundred and twenty-four; from which thirty rupees house-rent, and twenty-five rupees tentage, besides *charitable* funds, are now taken!!

out indignation. It has appeared somewhere in your pages, and is strictly fact, that the *common* expenses, and such as are unavoidable, of an officer living at his own mess-table, (which by very strong regulations from the Horse Guards he is *obliged* to do,) amount monthly to the sum of one hundred and forty-two rupees. Now, an ensign in garrison has, since the present reduction has taken effect, one hundred and twenty-three, and a lieutenant one hundred and sixty-three rupees per month! From whence, then, are the means to come for clothes, and wear and tear, as well as *constant* changes of uniform? India is a place, besides, that no man can be expected to come to for a mere livelihood, and much less a King's servant; nor did his gracious Majesty ever intend that an officer should be obliged to draw on his friends to enable him to exist. European troops are always at stations where they are obliged to study a certain degree of attention to dress; it is quite the contrary with the officers of other services, who are most generally in places where they wear whatever is most convenient to themselves. There is now a change of dress, which will cost every officer close upon five hundred rupees, and in what manner can this sum be saved from one hundred and twenty-three rupees per month? Such total want of consideration is really surprising. The manifold disadvantages under which King's officers labour in India, have been already most clearly shown, and *are hourly increasing*. No officer possessed of common sense will now accept employment in a corps in India; and the few who are already there will soon be driven home by sickness, or those different incidents which are constantly, but silently, working changes in regiments, as well as all other bodies.

Supposing, then, that other officers are found fool-hardy enough, after the frequent warnings held out to them, to accept of employment, with ruin, mortification, and poverty, staring them in the face, in India, will not the immense expense incurred by the numerous cases of officers not inured to the climate going to Europe on medical certificate, soon swallow up the saving made by a *dangerous* and unjustifiable act? In two years, forty-nine officers (at fifteen hundred rupees per officer) went home sick from three regiments newly arrived in the country. It was one of the acts which distinguished the *reign* of Sir George Barlow at Madras, to show to the native soldiery, by causing the regimental duties to be carried on *entirely* by the Native officers, that the services of European officers could be entirely dispensed with, and consequently that such a body were worse than useless. It has remained for the Court of Directors, in 1829, to show, that the European troops are unworthy of consideration, and may be treated with whatever degree of tyranny and injustice it pleases their *honourable* body to inflict. The inefficient state of the King's army in India can be clearly traced to the unwise and short-sighted system which is pursued towards its members. Officers who can *escape* from the country, whether by medical certificate, leave of absence (which it is *now* impossible to obtain), or on duty with invalids, &c. never dream of returning if they can possibly avoid it. The regiments thus reduced from their proper complement, are farther so by unexpected cases of sickness, and necessity of removal to Europe, and in the end are left exceedingly weak in officers. The duty, then, *which is at all times very severe in India*, becomes doubly so by the frequency of its recurrence. Thus the temporary cases of sickness are greatly multiplied, and the whole duty of a corps is in the end left to a very few of the officers. The authorities at the Horse-Guards can scarcely be ignorant that such is the case; and yet it is hardly to be credited that they would encourage a system so unjust and unfair towards officers who are willing and anxious to do their duty. Even supposing that the efficiency of the army was a matter of no moment, for every *three* officers who go to Europe, certainly not more than *two* return, either in person or by substitute; perhaps, indeed, not more than *three* out of *five*; the others are permitted to stay at home, and *skulk*, under plea of recruiting, duty at depôt, and many other excuses. It

was some time since proposed that the allowances (I mean such as are granted by the Company to his Majesty's officers *when in India*, in addition to their King's pay, so as to put them *nearly* on an equality with their own officers) of such officers as were absent from their regiments, should be divided amongst those of the same rank who were present, in order to offer some encouragement and reward for the additional hardships they undergo, and as the most likely means to keep the regiments efficient in officers. That some such plan ought and must be had recourse to, both from justice and policy, there can be no doubt; for it is a most unfair system which thus entails on a few the entire duties and risks of a service in a climate like that of India. Let there be some participation in staff situations, or some means of the kind above alluded to, and, no doubt, many who now linger at home will return to their corps. What is the reward of such officers as, under the present system, now remain and do their duty in India? Why, they struggle on for a longer or shorter period of time, according to the strength of their constitutions, against the numerous ills which have been pointed out, until their health is completely ruined; and when they have got within a certain number of the head of their respective ranks; when a prospect, although perhaps a very distant one, is held out to them of promotion; or when they have become first or second for purchase of a superior rank in their respective regiments, they are *obliged*, driven actually from their state of health, to exchange into another corps in a more salubrious climate, by which they again become the juniors of their respective grades! And thus has all their zeal and anxiety to perform their duty in a harassing and pestilent clime been rewarded—by what?—by a broken constitution!

Sir John Malcolm remarks, (I quote from memory,) "that it is a most unfortunate circumstance that a reduction of pay in India has invariably been considered as a degradation." My answer is, Why should it be otherwise? and more particularly, *as in the present and every other instance on record*, when it is partial, and consequently unjust and invidious! There is no man who knows the services in India, so hardy as to deny that the expenses of officers of the European corps, and particularly King's regiments, are much greater than those of Native corps. If it be otherwise, how is it that, whilst we see the subaltern, and *even* captain of a King's regiment, with his one horse, or pony, and very often without any,—we see the Company's officer of the same rank, and nearly on the same pay, with *four*, *five*, and even *six* horses in his stable? But to return to Sir John's unlucky remark. In every country and station in life, it has always been considered as only justice, that the first persons in every profession (whatever it may be) should be paid the highest wages. Now, I need scarcely observe, that the servants of Majesty, putting it out of the question that they are more efficient or useful, must always be of a higher rank than those of any 'body of mercantile subjects,' however respectable. But if the European troops are not more efficient and more necessary, why are they in India? and being there, why are they worse paid than *every* other species of troops in that country? Is this justice? Is it policy? What has been the conduct of the East India Company towards such Native Princes as have failed either in paying the Company's subsidised troops the full amount agreed upon by treaty, or even fallen in arrears? Have they made any allowance for scarcity, for failure of crops, decrease in price of articles, or the hundred other chances which Nature so often brings about in their climes? None, I answer. Why are the officers of such troops so overpaid in comparison with those of His Majesty and the Company's own troops? That this is the case there can be no manner of doubt; for how often do we see these gentlemen *placed* by the East India Company, or their Governments, in the services of Native Princes, on their travels from one station to another, lolling back in a palanquin; whilst the road is covered with innumerable followers; the baggage carried on elephants and camels; his five or six horses (in many instances twelve and fifteen) and buggy following in the rear; and when

he arrives in the evening at the traveller's house, he is there to be seen seated at a table, lighted with wax light, and covered with dishes of various sorts, and wines cooled with saltpetre, whilst five or six *table* servants administer to his wants.* Yet, if there was the slightest hint given of an intention to reduce the pay,† which allows of such an uncalled-for expenditure, it would be considered as forming a most complete apology for the immediate subjugation of the wretched Prince in whose service such persons had been placed; and another Vellore, Benares, or Chaupawk, would be found to receive the ready victim. What a contrast does the King's, or even the Company's officer, offer in his progress through the country to the state which I have faintly attempted to sketch; his baggage carried on a wretched car of the country, or two or three half-starved ponies, and accompanied by a couple of attendants, who include the whole establishment of his servants; and when he arrives at the place where he intends to pass the night, he is obliged to content himself with a half-starved fowl, or such other means as the village may afford. Can such a contrast be viewed without indignation and discontent—That the officer (be his merit what it may) of a half-clothed and miserable rabble, should be pampered to an unnecessary extent, whilst the officers of the *finest army in the world* are dragging on a precarious existence, and are robbed of a part of their already miserable pittance on every occasion when the Honourable Company may consider the state of their *dominions* calls for economy?

By such conduct what do the Company aim at? If it is the removal of His Majesty's army from India, let it be done, and they will ensure to themselves, by this measure, the everlasting gratitude of twenty-five thousand (the number of King's troops in India) of their fellow-creatures! If, however, this splendid army should be driven too far by a system of injustice, it may require more than the *dexterity* of any Lieutenant-colonel of the *present day* to remove discontent, founded on a cause so just in itself. If it were farther understood, (which is a positive fact,) that during this never-ending talk made about the *necessity* of economy, and when such acts of oppression and injustice are put in force against that very body (the European troops) by which India is retained to its honourable masters, two young men, scarcely six months from England, totally ignorant of the natives, of the country, and of all official duties, are ordered to attend a certain governor on a tour, each having a salary of *one thousand rupees per month*, whilst employed on this *special* duty!—the necessity for economy, and the equitable manner in which it is pursued, will be at once apparent to the most asinine comprehension. Having stated the different points which appear to me to bear on the subject of this reduction, and other disadvantages attendant on the services in India, I beg to say a few words on the difference of reducing the pay of His Majesty's and the Company's own officers, together with the circumstance, which is no doubt well known, that it is *safer* to reduce the pay of the former than the latter. I freely confess that, flagrant as the case stands with respect to either party, there is not that glaring breach of contract to mark the one case which so distinguishes the other. A Company's officer has embarked in a profession, and devoted, perhaps, his best days to it, and it is too late in life to think of commencing another; the Company, therefore, *feel* certain of their victim. But

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* Captains of cavalry, employed in His Highness the Nizam's service, have eighteen hundred rupees per month, and captains of infantry twelve hundred per month!

† This is no exaggeration whatever, and may also be taken as a fair specimen of the style in which engineer, staff, and horse artillery officers, are *enabled* to travel, as well as the officers of all *irregular* corps of horse and foot, whether composed of brigands, robbers, murderers, or any other class of *reformed* (as they are facetiously called) gentry!!

the case is materially different with the King's officer; once in India, there is no doubt that he will have greater difficulty in getting away again* for a certain number of years than a Company's officer can have; but then there is no necessity for his going there, and if a man will knock his head against a stone wall, he must take the consequences. Let those parents who may have entertained an intention of sending their children to India, (except in the Civil Service or Engineers,) pause before they consign them to so hopeless a prospect; and let the military men, who may have been offered employment in these territories, shun it as more calculated to mar than make their fortunes. Be their acquirements, talents, and zeal, what they may, they will only be consigned to oblivion in this country, and naturally add to the poignant disappointment of their possessor; and if there be any of my readers who prefer a dull inglorious life, and who are somewhat inclined to be of the same opinion with "lean Jack Falstaff," that "it is better to be eaten to death with rust, than scoured to nothing with perpetual motion," let them rest assured that India is no resting-place for them. Dublin garrison, under the greatest martinet the British army ever saw, is but "child's play" to the perpetual motion (in such a climate!) into which an officer will find himself converted by the ingenuity of the "pleasant rogues" in India!

In fine, slower promotion than in any other part of the world; bad health and *worse* pay; a distant and almost hopeless (for there is no fund to pay the passage of the King's poor subaltern to England, and admitting he can obtain leave, where are 3000 rupees (300*l.*) to come from to pay his passage home and out again?) separation from his native land; perpetually harassing and severe duties and parades;† a deprivation of all society, for to be poor in India is to be without the pale of society; a total want of all amusements and recreations, for those pursued in India are only within reach of the rich, such as hunting and shooting; the daily prospect of seeing beardless boys placed in situations of great emolument and trust, from *all* of which you are by the most positive orders excluded; being a by-word in the very country of which you are the principal guardians! These and many others are the temptations held out to allure the gallant and zealous soldier, who may have been one of those whose eminent services on the Continent of Europe, during the desperate strife of years, placed England first in the scale of nations;—these, I say, are the temptations held out to him, for which he is to purchase a broken constitution!

Why His Majesty's army in India should be the only body of persons on the face of the globe (for such is truly and unanswerably the case) who are placed in a withering and hopeless station in life, where all is risk without the most distant prospect of reward, I will leave for wiser heads than mine to discover.

Belgaum, January 1830. A. E. O.

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* *Vide* Regulations for Leave, Exchanges, Half-Pay, &c. &c. in the Company's own Directory.

† At the "Potsdam"(!) of India (Poonah), the following is the bill of fare for the week, from October until May, during which time no leave of absence is granted on any account whatever; that indulgence being only given in the Monsoon, *when none can travel.*—Monday, general guard mounting for all hands! Tuesday, battalion field-day; Wednesday, brigade field-day for all hands; Thursday, a holiday *for those not on duty;* Friday, battalion field-day; Saturday, a march (!!) of five miles along the road; Sunday, Divine Service at daylight. All these parades are at gun-fire, that is, daylight. Besides those already mentioned, there are court of requests; committees; courts-martial; pontooning; escalading; *daily* guard mounting, which are all general on garrison duties; and of course there are all the usual regimental duties in addition; amongst them evening dress parades (!!!), sword drill, &c. &c.

Note.—We have just heard (for certain) that Henry (Robin) Gray, Esq. the Bombay magistrate, of Oriental Herald celebrity, has just obtained an *addition of eight hundred rupees per month* to his already large income of *sixteen hundred rupees per month!*—making two thousand four hundred altogether. This job is upon the recommendation of the new Chief Justice, Sir James Dewar, Knt. and makes the income of Mr. Gray (who came to India as an adventurer in 1819) much greater than that of Col. Fitzgerald, C.B. senior officer of his Majesty's troops, and commanding the Poonah Brigade of the army, and swallows up the monthly sum under the head of "Tentage" just now taken (plundered) from thirty-two Lieutenants of his Majesty's service, and makes the income of the gentleman in question *equal* to that of fifteen lieutenants, some of whom were actually belonging to regiments in India at the first siege of Bhurtpore. Can even the Court of Directors approve of a job so disgraceful, when reducing to abject poverty their most deserving servants?

The late Medical Board.

Mr. Editor,—Having read in your Journal, No. 18, for June last, a letter, signed a Constant Reader, on the "Administration of the Medical Department of the Army," which letter contains among other matters a pretty direct endeavour to represent the Members of the last Medical Board as having had their origin at the commencement of the French revolutionary war from uneducated apothecaries' boys, and who had never spent a day at a University, in common, as he alleges, with other medical officers then taken into the service, and employed and ultimately raised to the highest grades of it, I am desirous you should insert also the one I now send, which I wish to be done with a view of setting your Constant Reader right in some of his assertions, and other persons who might be influenced by them; and in doing so, although I do not think it necessary to affix my name to this letter in your Journal, I shall leave it in your possession to be communicated to any person who may wish to know it for any purpose whatever.

All the members of that board had been regularly and duly bred up to the profession they belonged to, and had been educated at Universities before being employed in the army: two of them had served in the American war, the late Director-General having been during the whole of it a staff surgeon, and one of the best among several good ones that were with the army in active service in America; and the other had been an hospital assistant and regimental surgeon on the same service, and after the war obtained, in 1787, a diploma as physician from the University of Edinburgh, where he had been a student for five years before his appointment to the army; and one season, besides, attending in London Dr. William Hunter's Anatomical Lectures and Dissections in Windmill Street, and another at Edinburgh after the war, immediately previous to his getting his degree. And the third member, both the one who was first appointed to the board, and the other who succeeded upon his resignation, were also duly educated men at Universities, and were physicians. All of them, before being appointed to the board, were of great experience in the duties of inspection, they having been long in the local management of the department on foreign and important stations, and from their experience well acquainted with the nature and duties of the department in general.

During their administration, no persons were received into the department but who were qualified, as far as this could be ascertained by certificates of their education from Universities and Colleges, and by personal examinations; and several physicians and surgeons were appointed and promoted who were highly gifted professionally, and some of them not destitute of science and learning.

I would hope, therefore, that by this statement, which the writer is ready

to attest, the prejudice that might be excited against the officers of the department, in consequence of reading the letter of your "Constant Reader," will be removed from the minds of those unacquainted with many of the individuals he alludes to. As to the alterations he refers to as being necessary for an improved administration of the medical department of the army, I have nothing to say at present, farther than, if the present Secretary at War, or any other of the heads of Government departments, should have in view any such, it would be well that the direction and management of it were not again put into the hands of mere London practitioners, whether of medicine or surgery; however much they may be thought endowed with science and learning, or however desirable they might be as proofs of high education, or of superior talent, these qualifications are not essentially necessary for the more important duties of the different grades of the profession in the army.

I remain, &c.

K.

Professional Rewards to Old Naval Officers.

Mr. Editor,—Although the good intentions of our late most gracious King, and his anxious and earnest desire to do justice to every member of the community are undeniable, yet he could not be expected to estimate so clearly the feelings of professional men, as one who has gone through all the grades of professional service like his present Majesty; I, therefore, through the medium of your widely circulated publication, beg most humbly to suggest an idea for his Majesty's consideration, fully satisfied, should it thus come under his observation, he will give it such serious thought as his just and gracious feeling shall think it worthy of. As it is generally understood that his Majesty's accession to the throne of these realms will be marked by conferring honours, dignities, and promotions, on those holding naval and military rank, I beg to submit to his Majesty's gracious consideration those naval officers who, from their good and long tried professional conduct, were by the late Admiral Earl St. Vincent deemed worthy and deserving of being presented by him with his Lordship's medal, testifying the length and his approval of their services; and as it is well known in the profession that his Lordship was not a man to bestow his favours where they were not merited, I trust it is not asking too much to solicit for such of these officers as have not already attained that honour, the Companionship of the Order of the Bath. Such a public badge of merit conferred on those veterans as a reward for their long and faithful services, could not but be, in their decline of life and retirement from the service, most gratifying to their feelings; and it would, I think, also be considered by the nation as bestowing a just posthumous honour to the memory, professional services, and gallant achievements of the late Earl St. Vincent, and show that time had not obliterated his Lordship's services from the recollection of his King and Country.

I am, Mr. Editor,

Your obedient servant,

Bristol, July 9th, 1830. A Royal True Blue.

Brevet-Majors.

My Dear Editor,—A brevet is spoken of, indeed cannot be refused, and as there appears a great dislike to brevet-majors in the ranks, it would be a good plan, that all captains having served twenty-one years in the army, and *fourteen years as captains*, shall be put out as unattached majors. Make them brevets, and they remain in the ranks to annoy the regimental duties; put them out as half-pay majors, and it will be but 6*d*. more to the Country increase; for brevet-majors, I believe, get 2*s*. advance. Thus old officers will be placed on the half-pay list, and young ones taken from it, and by making

those youngsters pay a *half difference* for coming in, and placing it to the Half-pay Fund, the country will benefit by the exchange. I believe of the class of captains mentioned above, there are not more than one hundred and fifty on full-pay, and not more than one hundred that would take this retirement,

Dear Editor, ever thine,

Junior U. S. Club, June 29th, 1830. HALT.

Honorary Distinctions in the Service of the Netherlands.

MR. EDITOR,—Having seen in your Journal several articles upon Honorary Distinctions in the two Services, I beg to call your attention to the Decorations granted in the Service of the King of the Netherlands.

The order of William, instituted in 1815, for valour and fidelity, consists of four classes: Grand Crosses, 5; Commanders, 18; Chevaliers of the 3rd Class, 71; ditto of the 4th Class, 855.

The fourth Class extends to non-commissioned officers and soldiers.

In 1825, the King instituted for officers and soldiers a bronze medal, which was given after twelve years of good service, and a silver one after twenty-four years' service. These, Mr. Editor, are cheap rewards; but would, I am sure, be esteemed by both Navy and Army; attach them to the service, prevent desertion, and ensure good conduct.

No one has the well being of the service more at heart than our present Sovereign, who has been in it from his youth; and were his attention once called to the subject, it is, I think, more than probable he might be induced to confer on his faithful companions in arms a boon; which even Mr. Hume would approve, as it would cost nothing, but on the contrary save money, by diminishing the half-pay, pension lists, and the expense of recruiting.

Always, Mr. Editor, your faithful servant and well-wisher,

Junior U. S. Club, 1st July. L.

Suggestion for a Uniform Dress for Officers of both Services on Half-Pay.

MR. EDITOR,—The paternal and kind manner in which His Majesty has been graciously pleased to consider the limited opportunities of many of his officers of the Navy and Army, by reducing the expense of their uniform, without deteriorating from those appearances necessary to the Services, leads me to observe, that officers on half-pay, who have been unemployed for many years, and whose old uniforms must consequently be unfit for any present purpose, and to whom the procuring new ones would be a serious inconvenience—how highly would they feel gratified in being enabled to pay their personal respects, (which both duty and inclination naturally point out,) on levee days, &c. &c. and on any public occasion of ceremony, but who are deterred from doing so, by the expense absolutely required, if obliged to appear in the uniform of any corps from which they may have been reduced. How desirable if a plain undress (blue coat), partaking of the Naval and Military character, marked by cuff, or collar, or buttons, and to be worn only by officers on half-pay, which they should be obliged to wear when in public meetings, &c. &c. The effect would also be good, by their dress reminding them of their rank and situation, leading to the avoidance of frequent forgetfulness of it, not always praiseworthy in private life. His Majesty, in every intercourse, has shown his amiable consideration to his servants, and would not be displeased in receiving proofs of attachment and devotion from gallant honourable men, in any dress he might think proper to command, but who are deprived of that gratification in very many instances from the necessity of economising their humble means. Through the channel of your United Service Journal any suggestion is so readily submitted, as to insure the attention it may merit, and the present I should hope will not be considered indecorous or misplaced.

I remain, &c.

July 17th, 1830. AN OLD OFFICER.

THE EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.

CAPTURE OF ALGIERS.—Algiers has fallen! After a series of deliberate yet spirited operations, subsequent to the landing on the 14th June, and the occupation of the peninsula of Sidi ul Furruch by the French troops, their Commander approached and made himself master of the Fort of the Emperor, overlooking the city, which he prepared to bombard from the land side, while the Admiral placed the fleet in a position to second him from the sea-board. These measures were hardly carried into effect, when propositions were made by the Dey, and on the 5th July, the place surrendered at discretion to Count Bourmont. The opposition encountered in the field by the French troops had been gallant and harassing on the part of the Algerine Janizaries and the Arabs, who boldly and incessantly attacked both the front and right flank of the invaders.

The fleet has suffered much from gales in the exposed roadstead of Sidi Furruch. The French loss is estimated at 2500 men *hors de combat*. A son of Count Bourmont's, one of four who accompanied him on the expedition, is amongst those who have fallen; and the patriotic resignation of the father has enhanced his glory as Commander-in-Chief. The surviving crews of the ship-wrecked vessels had been recovered. The Regency was overthrown, and the Dey had descended to a private station; his personal property (as well as that of the citizens) being respected. He had embarked in a French man-of-war for Naples. An immense public treasure is stated to have rewarded the captors—sufficient, they affirm, to defray the expenses of the war. In every point of view, this brief and justifiable campaign has been as advantageous as it is honourable to the French arms.

We propose, however, to give its detailed history on a future occasion, when the farther results of the war shall have been developed.

THE NAVY.—It may be confidently anticipated that important modifications and improvements in our Marine will shortly be put in course of experiment. The qualities, classification, and equipment of our ships; the training, especially in gunnery, and general organization of the crews, will doubtless be duly investigated, and adapted to the changes and activity in progress around us. We have earnestly and uniformly suggested the expediency of such amendments, pointing out in explicit terms the defects, both actual and relative, in our Naval system, and recommending such practical remedies as were guaranteed by the united warranty of science and experience.

APPOINTMENT OF LORD AYLMER TO CANADA.—Lieut.-General Lord Aylmer has been appointed Captain-General and Governor-in-Chief of the Canadas, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward's Island. Sir James Kempt, who has given the highest satisfaction in his administration of those provinces, is relieved solely at his own urgent request.

CAMPS OF EXERCISE ON THE CONTINENT.—The French Cavalry Camp was expected to assemble at Luneville about the 15th of July; but the political agitation at present existing in France, would probably render it less brilliant than last year. The 2nd and 4th Dragoons were stationed there; and an intelligent informant, who, as a British Officer, recently visited their quarters without any introduction, was received by the Officers of those Corps in the most frank, soldier-like, and even cordial manner.

The Camp at St. Omer's was expected to meet at the end of July; and the Prussian Camp at Coblentz, about the early part of September.

British Officers proposing to visit these Camps or other Professional Institutions abroad, a practice which we hope to find more general, should take with them a public letter of leave from the Adjutant-General; and should procure at Paris a recommendatory letter from the Minister of War, which will effectually insure him an unreserved reception from the Commandants of the various Corps or Establishments he may wish to visit.

MILITARY INSPECTIONS BY THE KING.—WILLIAM THE IVth was proclaimed in due form on Monday the 28th of June, amidst popular acclamation.

Since the funeral of his Royal Brother and predecessor, His Majesty has inspected in succession the different corps, both cavalry and infantry, of the Household troops stationed in the metropolis. The inspection of the Grenadier Guards, headed by their Colonel the Duke of Wellington, happening to fall on the 22nd ultimo, the anniversary of the battle of Salamanca, the caps and colours of these battalions were decorated with laurel by order of the King

The appearance and condition of the troops of both arms was superb.

On Monday, the 26th of July, his Majesty reviewed in Hyde Park the whole of the above forces, with others, composed and commanded as follows:—Artillery. Two troops of Horse Artillery, three guns each; two battalions of Foot, three guns each—Colonel Webber Smith. Cavalry. 1st and 2nd Regiments of Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards, 14th Light Dragoons—Sir Hussey Vivian. Infantry. 1st brigade; Grenadier Guards, 1st, 2nd, and 3rd battalions—Colonel Woodford. 2nd brigade; Coldstream 2nd battalion, 3rd Guards 1st and 2nd battalions,—Major-General Clithero, both commanded by Major-General Macdonell. The whole, amounting to between 4 and 5,000 men, were directed by Lord Combermere. The ground was kept by the 9th or Queen's Royal Lancers. The troops were formed by ten o'clock, and at eleven the King, accompanied by the Queen, the King of Wirtemberg, (now on a visit to his Majesty,) the Princes of the Blood, the Duke of Wellington, and a brilliant Staff, entered the Park, and was received with loud cheers from the people, and a general salute from the troops. The spectacle was one of the most magnificent of its class on record—a character which it derived from a variety of fortunately combined causes: the splendid appearance and quality of the assembled troops, unquestionably the finest in the world; the popular presence of the new Sovereign and his Queen; the multitude, diversity, and good humour of the crowd, estimated at a fourth part of the whole population of London and its environs; the brilliant weather, beautiful localities, and novelty of the whole scene—formed an *ensemble* irresistibly striking and memorable.

After some finely executed manœuvres, judiciously adapted to the limits of the ground, the Review was concluded at one o'clock by a general salute, and the troops returned to their quarters.

GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, &c.

TO THE NAVY.

Admiralty-Office, July 10.

His Majesty has been pleased to command that the collars and cuffs of the uniform coats of the commissioned officers of the Navy shall in future be scarlet instead of white, and that three buttons be placed under each of the pocket flaps, and also that in future no gold lace be worn on the trousers. And farther that so much of the order of the 18th Dec. 1827, as directs that officers shall wear white silk stockings and white sword-belts, at the King's or Queen's Drawing-rooms, be annulled.—By command of their Lordships. JOHN BARROW.

Admiralty Office, July 16th, 1830.

ROYAL MARINES.—His Majesty having been pleased on his Accession to the Throne, to discontinue in his own person the office of General of Marines, has commanded the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty to signify to the several Divisions of Royal Marines, and to the Royal Marine Artillery, His Majesty's gracious approbation of their conduct, and his satisfaction at the high state of efficiency which they have attained. His Majesty relies on the continuance on their part of the same honourable course of loyalty, gallantry, and discipline, to which they are indebted for the applause and confidence of their country, and which they may be assured will not fail to preserve to them His Majesty's favour and protection.—By command of their Lordships.

(Signed,) JOHN BARROW.

MONTHLY NAVAL REGISTER.

ARRIVALS AND SAILINGS.

June 18. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Alligator (28), Capt. C. P. Yorke, for the Mediterranean Station. Sailed H. M. K. Vigilant (12), Lieut. R. Loney.

20. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Swan, Lieut. Goldie.

PLYMOUTH. — Sailed H. M. S. V. Carron, Lieut. Dnins, (acting.)

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding, from Lisbon.

21. SHEERNESS.—Arrived H. M. S. Fairy, (10), Com. Molyneux.

22. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. B. Martial (12), Lieut. M'Kirdy, and sailed immediately for the coast of Ireland. Arrived the Hope, Transport, Lieut. Pritchard.

PLYMOUTH. — Arrived H. M. C. Bramble, Lieut. Haswell.

23. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Magnet, J. Porteous, from the Mediterranean. Left Malta 2d June; Gibraltar on the 11th; and Cadiz on the 12th. Arrived H. M. P. Eclipse, Lieut. C. W. G. Griffin, from the West Indies. Left Carthagena on the 2d May; Jamaica the 11th; and Crooked Island on the 19th. Arrived H. M. S. V. Meteor, Lieut. Symons, from the Mediterranean. Sailed H. M. P. Renard, Lieut. Dunsford, for Buenos Ayres.

24. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. V. Carron, Lieut. Dnins.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Lyra, Lieut. St. John, for the Leeward Islands, and H. M. P. Sphynx, Lieut. Passingham, for the West Indies.

25. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Sandwich, A. Schuyler, from Lisbon.

26. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Sibylle (48), Com. F. A. Collier, C.B. from the coast of Africa. Left Ascension 24th May. Arrived H.M.S. Barham (50), Capt. Sir John . . . Bart. and H. M. S. Arachne (18), Com. J. E. Erskine, from the West India Station. Arrived H. M. B. Erebus (10), Com. P. Broke, from the Mediterranean Station. Left Malta 7th May, and Gibraltar the 30th. Sailed the Diligence Naval Transport.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Princess Elizabeth, Lieut. Dunstone, from Tampico. Sailed on the 3d May; from Vera Cruz the 10th; Havanna the 23d. Sailed H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding, for Lisbon.

28. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Cracker, Lieut. Pritchard. Came into harbour H.M.S. Sibylle, Com. Collier, C.B. to dismantle and pay off.

PLYMOUTH.—H.M.K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Magnet, J. Porteous, for Lisbon. Put back H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding, with loss of bowsprit.

29. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Highflyer.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H.M.P. Goldfinch, Lieut. Walker, for the Brazils.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Meteor, Lieut. Symons, from the Mediterranean. Left Gibraltar on the 19th. Arrived and Sailed immediately H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

30. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison. Sailed H. M. C. Arachne, (18), Com. Erskine. Came into harbour to dismantle and pay off H. M. B. Erebus (12), Com. P. Broke. Sailed the Hope, Transport, Lieut. Pritchard.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Meteor, Lieut. Symons. Sailed H. M. C. Bramble, Lieut. Haswell.

July 1. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Antelope, Lieut. Capel. Arrived H. M. P. Princess Elizabeth, Lieut. Scott.

2. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Cracker, Lieut. Pritchard. Sailed H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding, for Lisbon. Arrived H. M. P. Stanmer, R. S. Sutton, from Lisbon. Left 27th June. Put back H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding.

3. PORTSMOUTH.—H. M. S. Herald, Capt. Maxwell, left the harbour, and anchored at Spithead.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Tyriam, Lieut. Dwyer, from the Brazils. Left Rio on the 6th; Bahia the 18th; and Pernambuco on the 25th of May. Sailed H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding.

SHEERNESS.—Arrived H. M. C. Linnet, Lieut. Duncan.

4. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Cracker, Lieut. Pritchard, and Highflyer. Arrived H. M. S. Hussar, (46), Capt. E. Boxer, from North America. Left Halifax on the 16th June.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone. Sailed H. M. C. Antelope, Lieut. Capel.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam Vessel Hermes, Lieut. Kennedy; H. M. P. Barracouta, Lieut. R. B. James, from North America. Left Bermuda on the 31st May, and Halifax 13th June.

5. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Sylvia, Lieut. Morgan.

PLYMOUTH. — Arrived H. M. C. Bramble, Lieut. Haswell. Sailed H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone, and H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

SHEERNESS.—Arrived from Woolwich H.M.S. Nautilus (10), Com. Right Hon. Lord H. Paulet.

6. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison, H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone, and Sparrow, Lieut. Moffat. Sailed the Supply Naval Transport.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Bramble, Lieut. Haswell.

7. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Cracker, Lieut. Pritchard; H. M. S. Pallas, Capt. A. Fitzclarence, left the harbour and anchored at Spithead.

PLYMOUTH.—H. M. S. Clio, (18), Com. J. J. Onslow, left Hamoaze, and anchored in the Sound.

8. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Cracker, Lieut. Pritchard, and H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

9. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam Vessel Carron, Lieut. W. F. Lapidge.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Sandwich, A. Schuyler, for Lisbon; H. M. P. Frolic, Lieut. Green, for the Brazils; and H. M. Steam-Vessel Hermes, Lieut. Kennedy, for the Mediterranean.

10. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Carron, Lieut. Lapidge, and Sailed immediately.

TACTICS OF NAPOLEON.

THE EXPEDITION TO MOSCOW.

(MILITARY DELUSIONS, SKETCH II.)

"Of all the trophies gathered from the war,
What shall return? The conqueror's broken car."

BYRON.

THE memorable year 1812 arrived, and Napoleon marched against Russia with "half mankind embattled by his side." His own words quoted by De Pradt,* will at once show what his views and expectations were: "Je vais à Moskow; une ou deux batailles en feront la façon. L'Empereur Alexandre se mettra à genoux, je brulerai Thoula: voilà la Russie désarmée. On m'y attend. Moskow est le cœur de l'Empire: D'ailleurs, je ferai la guerre avec du sang Polonais. Je laisserai 50,000 Français en Pologne: je fais de Dantzick un Gibraltar; je donnerai 50 millions de subsides par an aux Polonais: ils n'ont point d'argent, je suis assez riche pour cela. Sans la Russie le système continental est une bêtise. L'Espagne me coûte bien cher; sans elle je serais le maitre de l'Europe. Quand cela sera fait, mon fils n'aura qu'à s'y tenir; il ne faudra pas être bien fin pour cela."

This speech is singularly characteristic of the man; it shows not only that falsehood and deception were so habitual to him, that he deceived even his confidential ministers; but that he was actually incapable of systematically acting up to his own crude and ill digested conceptions: for, as we shall see, no attempt was ever made to carry some of the most important parts of the plan here laid down into execution; nor did any party, or set of men expect him, or look for him at Moscow, as he here plainly attempts to insinuate.

"The march begins in military state;
And nations on his eye suspended wait,"

whilst 550,000 men with nearly a thousand pieces of artillery are hurled against the Russian Empire. The world had never seen such an army; and it is doubtful whether the world possessed the means of opposing it, had even common judgment guided its undertakings; continental Europe evidently did not. But from the very commencement of the enterprise, folly of the grossest kind marked its progress. The system of requisition that had sufficed to maintain 50,000 men in the fertile plains of Lombardy, and 150,000 in the best cultivated districts of Germany, was now to support more than half a million in the sandy plains of Poland, and in the almost deserted Steppes of Russia: and that too on the track of a retreating army, whose appetite was not likely to be lessened by the charitable wish of leaving any thing to their pursuers. The consequence naturally was, that, before reaching the Niemen, sickness and disease had made frightful ravages in the ranks, and that the army, already reduced by one third, was obliged to halt at Vitepsk to be re-organized, before almost a shot had been fired.

Such was the carelessness and improvidence that marked the pre-

* Histoire de l'Ambassade de Varsovie.

parations for this gigantic enterprise, that, according to the Marquis de Chambray's account,* the troops were already obliged to subsist by marauding on their march through Prussia—"Vivre à la maraude," is the expression the Marquis makes use of; it implies the heaviest scourge with which the iron hand of war can visit a devoted country. The natural evils of war, death, wounds, the awful sufferings of the wounded, and the destruction of the towns and villages that happen to be the immediate scenes of action, may be justified by the higher considerations that render an appeal to arms necessary. But the mode of warfare that debases the soldier to the level of the robber; that, by a total subversion of discipline, gives the rein to the worst passions of our nature, in the very worst and most trying situations; that endangers the soul as well as the body; and spreads sorrow and desolation far and wide—admits of no palliative capable of screening its author from unmitigated execration.

It has been said by Napoleon's defenders, that this system and the loss that resulted from it were the consequence of a disobedience of orders; the Emperor having given directions that the troops should be regularly supplied with provisions, &c. &c. There is evidently not one syllable of truth in the assertion; for, if *practicable and intelligible* orders had been given, and disobeyed, would not the guilty have been called to account? Would Napoleon, who caused an obscure bookseller to be shot for some paltry libel, have overlooked the real guilt of those whose misconduct had not only tarnished his own fame, but entailed so heavy a loss upon his country? Was not their condign and exemplary punishment due to that country, and to his army, as well as to himself? The fact is, that the great and just renown acquired by the armies of France during the late wars, is almost exclusively due to the natural gallantry and intelligence of her people, and to the great resources the country possesses within itself: singularly little is due to the men who rose to power and command.† The opprobrium, on the other hand, that the conduct of the armies too often brought on the French name is to be attributed to its chiefs alone, and principally to Napoleon; who, incapable of combining, notwithstanding the immense means at his disposal, military enterprises with the regular supplies required for his troops, not only fostered the system of requisition that gave rise to so many evils, but encouraged in all ranks of subordinates a spirit of military fierceness that sought a pride in making, not only all the received ideas of courtesy, but humanity itself give way to professional power and views of personal aggrandizement. That there were in all ranks many splendid exceptions to the sort of conduct denounced here, it is needless to say when speaking of the army of a brave and gallant people; but by far the greater proportion of such exceptions were to be found in the lowest

* Expedition de Russie.

† The talents so often shown by officers in subordinate commands, and by private soldiers even, on occasions of difficulty, as well as the able and ingenious manner in which all matters of detail were managed, form a curious contrast to the mediocrity of all those who rose high enough to come within the range of observation. If, as it is asserted, many of these men rose to high stations merely in consequence of the talents they displayed as subordinates, I can only say with Voltaire,

"Tel brille au second rang qui s'éclipse au premier."

ranks. The late campaign in Spain shows how French soldiers can behave when a proper example is set them.

The French crossed the Niemen without opposition on the 24th of June, and experienced no serious resistance in the early stages of their march. A cavalry action took place near Vitepsk, which I record merely to show the tactical ideas that existed in an army that so long lorded it over continental Europe. "Le seizième de Chasseurs," says Gourgaud, "voulut employer une manœuvre qui lui avait *déjà reussi plusieures fois;* il attendit la charge sans s'ébranler, et, à trente pas de distance, fit un feu de carabine. La vélocité de la cavalerie Russe ne put pas être arrêté par ce feu, qui ne fit que causer du désordre dans les rangs du seizième." The idea of a volley of carabines arresting a charge of cavalry, and having actually done so *plusieures fois,* is far too brilliant to be passed over: I must beg the reader to bear it in mind when I come back to this particular subject. We have ourselves some very pretty notions of cavalry action and duty, but certainly nothing equal to this.

The march from Vitepsk on Smolensk has been highly eulogised; French, Russian and German writers have been alike loud in its praise; but, in the true style of modern military historians, no one has attempted to show in what its merit consisted, and I candidly confess my total inability to discover it: on the other hand, the great loss of time and men it occasioned to the French, when both were precious, is sufficiently evident. Napoleon was anxious to attack the Russian army; they were on the right bank of the Dniper and advancing against him, but instead of going to meet them on the direct road to Smolensk, he marched away to Orka on his right, crossed the Dniper at Rasasna, and then ascended the left bank of the river towards the fortified part of Smolensk, the new part of the town on the right bank being unfortified, but commanding from its higher situation the old and fortified part. By this extraordinary manœuvre, he marched along two sides of an almost equilateral triangle instead of one side, placed the fortress of Smolensk and the Dniper between himself and the army he wished to attack; and left his own line of communication exposed to the insults of the Russians, had they known how to avail themselves of the advantage, and sacrificed several days in useless marches, at a time when every day's march cost the army upwards of a thousand men. I have heard of armies when on the defensive, seeking to shelter themselves behind rivers and fortresses; but I never before heard of an assailant forcing these advantages on the assailed:—it was first arming the bull with the horns, and taking him by the horns afterwards.

An action that took place during this circuitous march deserves to be noticed. The Russian General Newrowsky, who with 1200 cavalry and 6000 infantry was stationed at Rasnoe, about twenty miles from Smolensk, allowed himself to be surprised there by the arrival of this immense French army that had crossed the Dniper almost in his immediate front, and had, in his own country, been for four days marching right down upon him. What he and his light cavalry were doing all the time, is as difficult to understand, as the subsequent conduct of his enemies. The country was perfectly open. Murat, with more than 30,000 cavalry, and twenty brigades of horse artillery, was at hand: the Russian cavalry were dispersed and the guns taken at the

first onset; but notwithstanding all the efforts of this immense mass of French cavalry, the Russian infantry escaped to Smolensk with only the loss of a thousand men. Newrowsky, in his retreat, made up nobly for his first carelessness. Segur, who "talks so like a waiting-gentleman of guns" and battles, says that "the flashes and reports of the heavy fire of musketry frightened the Wirtemberg horses, and overthrew them *pêle-mêle;* though he allows that the effect produced by the Russian fire was not considerable. Monsieur de Segur here falls into an error very common to those who are not conversant with military affairs, or he would have known that well trained cavalry horses are not frightened at the fire of musketry, but that, like all other horses when galloping in a body, they naturally animate and urge each other forward: the men on the contrary, when they neither know their strength nor their duty, very often are frightened, and are of course willing enough to throw the blame on those who cannot contradict them. I shall take an early opportunity of returning to this subject, and hope without much difficulty to dispel the strange delusion now existing on this important point of tactics. What the numerous artillery, who by their fire could soon have mowed down the Russian masses, were doing during the action, is no where explained; "each division of cavalry," says Von Kanitz,* "had from twenty to thirty pieces of artillery in their train; and though we constantly see thousands of shots fired away without aim or object, yet where a few rounds could ensure a great advantage, it often looks as if gunpowder had never been invented." The whole transaction adds but another instance to the many where the arm was wanting to the sword of Scanderbeg.

The French arrived before Smolensk on the 16th of August, and with a single battalion immediately attacked the citadel of a town into which 5000 men had just effected their retreat. The result was what might have been expected, the unfortunate corps was entirely destroyed; showing how careless of the lives of their soldiers the boundless command of men, to which they alone owed their fame, had made the French leaders.

If we cannot account for the French march on Smolensk, that of the Russians is equally unintelligible; for they only came to burn the town, which Newrowsky's division could very well have done without them, and then retired in a manner that endangered, as we shall see,

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* Author of "Schicksale der Reuterei, von 1740, 1813," lately, I believe, Prussian chargé-des-affaires at Constantinople, and the first military writer that has appeared on the Continent since the time of Berenhorst. By the high promise his book, though limited in subject, holds out, he is called upon not to forsake the cause of military literature; it has at present few of his equals to boast of, and none that can be termed his superior.

There is another accomplished individual, whose name all must be anxious again to meet in the field of military and historical literature, I mean Count Gersdorff: few men have had greater opportunities of forming a just estimate of the most important events of our time, and few men are more highly gifted with the talents necessary to record them. This nobleman is at present Governor of the Military Academy at Dresden, an establishment that has risen, under his care, to a high degree of excellence; and may be safely recommended to all those young gentlemen of our own country, who are desirous of receiving part of their military education abroad. Peschel, the author of the best essay on arms extant, (Handbuch der Waffenlehre) is one of the many able instructors attached to the establishment.

a great part of their army. Napoleon was, according to Segur, delighted at their arrival; expecting, what few but Napoleon could well have expected, that they intended to attack him: that is, that 120,000 men with all their cavalry and artillery, were to file out from the narrow gates of Smolensk, in order to attack 200,000 French drawn up ready to overwhelm them, as they should successively debouche into the plain. Disappointed in this foolish hope, he ordered the town to be assaulted, though the high stone walls, flanked by lofty towers, were perfectly entire, and are the very kind of works most easily defended against such off-handed attacks: his failure was of course complete, and cost the French army about 6000 men in killed and wounded.

The Russians having set fire to Smolensk, retired from it unperceived, during the night between the 17th and 18th of August; but timed their march so ill as to endanger the safety of a great portion of their army, had their enemies possessed sufficient skill to avail themselves of the proffered advantage. Some of the French batteries on the left of the Dniper happening to command part of the high road from Smolensk to Moscow, the Russians, in order, it is supposed, to avoid the fire of these guns, retired by two circuitous cross roads, the shortest of which again falls into the high road near the elevated plateau of Valentino. The French, by following the high road, that formed as it were the chord of the arc round which the Russians were marching, arrived at Valentino just as the latter were issuing from the deep and miry cross roads in which they had been entangled. A desperate and sanguinary combat was the consequence; but the French, though evidently victorious, gained nothing by their victory; for the Russians escaped from this dangerous dilemma without leaving either guns or prisoners behind them.

Gourgaud ascribes their escape to the conduct of Junot, who is accused of having disobeyed the distinct and positive orders of the Emperor. In the British army, we do not well understand how such orders can be disobeyed;* and I refer to Cæsar for the best comment I can offer on the subject. "Quod non fore dicto audientes, neque signa laturi dicantur, nihil se eâ recommoveri: scire enim, quibuscunque exercitus dicto audiens non fuerit; aut *male re gesta*, fortunam defuisse:" and fortune certainly had never then forsaken Napoleon.

What now, let me ask, were the results of this boasted march to the left bank of the Dniper? 1st. 6000 men lost in the unsuccessful attack upon the fortified part of Smolensk, which, if assaulted on the northern and unfortified side, would probably have been taken without the loss of a single man; 2dly, 7000 men lost in the useless combat of Valentino; and 3dly, the best part of eight days thrown away in marches that advanced the army only fifty-six or sixty miles, the direct distance from Vitepsk to Smolensk, at a time when every day's march cost them, independent of killed and wounded, upwards of 1000 men.

That Napoleon may have had good reasons for not marching from Vitepsk straight down upon those very Russians he was so anxious to attack, as well as for not following the nearer road leading to the un-

* New Orleans.—Of that unfortunate affair, much another time; for the present, let it suffice that the instance in question bears but feebly against the assertion made in the text.

fortified part of Smolensk he was so desirous of taking, is very possible; there may have been good cause for his marching along two sides of a triangle instead of one, for his placing the Dniper between the Russians and himself, and for attacking the fortified instead of the unfortified part of Smolensk; but as yet none of his panegyrists, and he has surely had an ample share, have been able to show such cause, and, till that is done, we can only consider this boasted movement as an idle waste of valuable time, and as an ignorant and wanton sacrifice of 20,000 brave men, who, we shall see, were very soon missed. If the reader thinks I am here exaggerating the losses sustained during these few days in order to make out a case, I beg to refer him to Von Kaniitz, undoubtedly the ablest and highest continental authority on military matters: that accomplished writer says, that the guard 1st, 3d, 5th, and 8th Corps, and the Reserve of Cavalry, composing the main army under the immediate command of Napoleon, consisted at the commencement of the campaign of 235,000 infantry, and 60,000 cavalry: by the beginning of August, just before the march to Smolensk, they were already reduced to 156,000 infantry and 36,700 cavalry: and four weeks afterwards, a few days before the battle of Borodino, they suffered a further reduction of 58,760 men, in the course of one short month.

The Russians continued their retreat for three weeks after the affair of Smolensk, whether on a regular and pre-arranged plan, as has been asserted, or from not finding what they might deem a good opportunity for fighting, is uncertain; from their wavering and irresolute conduct on almost every occcasion, one might venture to say that they had no fixed plan; that none was skilfully followed is sufficiently evident. Kutusoff having, towards the end of August, been appointed Commander-in-chief, determined to yield to the universal call of the nation and the army, and to try the fate of battle. He took up, for that purpose, a position near the village of Borodino, in front of Mojaisk, about sixty miles from Moscow, and there waited the approach of the French. Considered in a strategical point of view only, this resolution was decidedly wrong; for, after the whole line of country from the Niemen to the Moskwa had been sacrificed, it was no longer worth hazarding a battle for the town of Moscow, which was of little military value, or for the few miles of still intervening country: once arrived at Borodino, the French were in fact already defeated by their exhausted state, in an exhausted country, and by their distance from all aid and supplies. Nothing but such a victory as should terrify the Russian Government into submission could then retrieve their affairs; and to offer them battle at Borodino, was to give them that only chance. On the other hand, it was natural for men of patriotic feeling to desire a battle rather than see the ancient capital of their country occupied by invaders; and on this principle I am disposed to defend Kutusoff's resolution, more particularly as it was a fair conjecture that the French were in no condition vigorously to follow up any advantage they might be so fortunate as to gain. The battle was fought in consequence on the 7th of September, 1812.

Little need here be said of the carnage of Borodino: the courage, which had on every occasion during the campaign distinguished the soldiers of both armies, was displayed in an eminent degree during this

long and sanguinary conflict; but to look for any thing like high military skill or genius on the part of the commanders were a vain and fruitless search.

The left of the Russian position was carried at an early hour of the morning, so that the flank and rear of the rest of their army became entirely exposed; but the French, instead of availing themselves of this great advantage, and rolling up, as it is termed in military language, the right and centre of the Russians, and throwing them into the Moskwa, remained inactive on the level ground they had gained; and persevered most unaccountably in repeated front attacks on the high, rocky, and fortified posts of Seminowsky, from which they were constantly driven with enormous loss. The post covered the centre of the Russian army, and having been completely turned by the defeat of their left wing, was no longer worth the waste of a single cartridge to the French, had they followed up the victory gained by their own right. The subsequent inactivity however of this victorious right wing enabled the Russians to collect, reinforce, and again to bring forward their left, not, indeed, to make an effort to recover the ground they had lost, there would have been something intelligible in that, as the French had been left unsupported, and were much reduced, but to remain for two hours perfectly idle and defenceless under the fire of eighty pieces of French artillery!!! The annals of warfare from the time when the evil passions of men first put arms into their hands, offer no instance of such a useless waste of human life as is represented to have here taken place: and, if we judge from the accounts of the historians who have described the battle,—and from what else can we judge?—we are bound to say, that much of it was owing to the conduct of the commanders, who on no occasion attempted to avail themselves of the chances that the fortune of war, or the bravery of their troops, threw in their way, but sought victory merely by holding out longest in this sickening scene of human slaughter. Towards evening, a charge of Saxon Cuirassiers having taken the entrenchments of Seminowsky in reverse, showed how the thing should have been managed at first; for it enabled the Viceroy's corps to occupy the works without opposition. This was the last scene of the action; the Russians, although they lost 50,000 men in killed and wounded, retired from the field unpursued and in good order; the loss of the French is estimated at 30,000 men: few prisoners were taken by either party. The action lasted from seven o'clock in the morning till four in the afternoon, being in point of duration about equal to that of Waterloo; the actual battle ground (not including Poniatowsky's position) was about three miles from right to left, or double that of "the first and last of fields, King-making victory."

Segur, in his book, attributes the entire failure of the Russian campaign to the unsatisfactory conclusion of the battle of Borodino; and accounts for it by asserting, that Napoleon's health failed him at this decisive moment, and that he remained a distant and apparently indifferent spectator of the dreadful conflict then raging, and constantly refused the pressing and reiterated applications of his generals to allow the guard to march and complete the defeat of the enemy. Both these assertions and the consequence attempted to be drawn from them may be set at rest in a few words. None of the other officers, either French or German, who were present at Borodino, and have described that

action, make any mention of Napoleon's illness; and Gourgaud, who had frequent access to him during the day, expressly denies it,* and triumphantly quotes Napoleon's own words as a sufficient reason for his not allowing the guard to march "s'il y a une autre bataille demain, avec quoi la livrerai-je?" It seems to have occurred neither to Gourgaud nor to Napoleon, that the best means of preventing "une autre bataille demain," was to gain a decisive victory to-day: no one spoke of a battle the day after Austerlitz and Jena. The men so idly sacrificed in the false movements about Smolensk, were, it seems, already missed. In point of generalship, nothing certainly could be worse than allowing 20,000 picked soldiers to remain idle spectators of such a battle; for what drawn battle *only* would not have been rendered decisive by the appearance of so formidable a body of men? Situated as the French were, nothing but such a victory as should intimidate the Russian government into submission, could possibly avert their total destruction; so that every thing should have been risked in order to achieve that victory. It must however be added, that the complete defeat of the Russian army might not, and most certainly should not, have altered in the slightest degree the ultimate result of the campaign. The Russian army could not have been annihilated; they were in their own country, had woods all around, and three, out of the four, quarters of the compass to fly to. They were not like the Prussians in 1806, hemmed in by the Saale, the Elbe, and the Oder; and, above all, the French were too much exhausted to pursue. Besides, the Russian army that fought at Borodino contributed but little to the subsequent catastrophe; that was brought about by natural events, and could have been averted only by a miracle, or by the voluntary submission of the Russian government.

Moscow was the reward of the victory of Borodino, but not peace, as Napoleon expected; and, disappointed in one expectation, this gigantic genius, this man of fate, had not a single resource left; he was fallen, humbled, and defeated! It was now evident that, calculating on the weakness of his enemies and not on his own strength, he had set every thing on the cast of a die. It seems, it had never occurred to him, that his enemies would dare to avail themselves of the victory he had thus placed in their hands; on the contrary, he expected to be allowed to dictate a peace at the very moment he was at their mercy, as he had done fourteen years before at Leoben, and perhaps also after his boasted victories of Austerlitz and Friedland. Gourgaud says, "une victoire et la prise de Moskow, aux yeux de tous les êtres pensans promettait la paix," an expression that shows at once the fixed idea that formed the ground of Napoleon's calculation, and the extent of thought of which these *êtres pensans* were capable. To follow up the train of reflection so far as to ask what would be the consequence if a victory and the capture of Moscow did not bring peace, was, it seems, beyond their power.

All Napoleon's admirers have boldly asserted, that his failure was solely owing to the unheard-of sacrifice made by the Russians in burning their capital. Both the falsehoods contained in this assertion may be easily disproved.

In the first place, the Russians did not burn Moscow; and in the

* Examen critique de l'ouvrage de M. le Comte de Segur.

second place the preservation of Moscow would not in the slightest degree have availed the French, but might, on the contrary, have lured them on to destruction in a more complete and striking manner.

The Russians did not burn Moscow, because they had nothing but the destruction of their town to gain by it; the destruction of the French was their object, and the longer the French remained in Moscow the more certain that destruction became. There were besides about 25,000 wounded Russians in Moscow, many of whom perished in the flames, and who would certainly not have been left in a town devoted to destruction. Moscow contains in general about 250,000 inhabitants, and could not possibly have furnished provisions capable of maintaining 100,000 full grown Frenchmen during the whole of a Russian winter. What then were they to do? Starve, or lay down their arms. One or the other alternative must have happened had they remained.

"Chaque matin," says Segur, "il fallait que nos soldats, et surtout que nos cavaliers, allassent au loin chercher la nourriture du soir et du lendemain; et comme les environs de Moskow et de Winkowa se dégarnissaient de plus en plus on s'écartait tous les jours d'avantage. Les hommes et les chevaux revenaient épuisés: ceux toute fois qui revenaient, car chaque mesure de seigle, chaque trousse de fourrage nous était disputée. Il fallait les arracher à l'ennemi, c'étaient des surprises, des combats, des pertes continuelles. Les paysans s'en mêlaient. Ils punirent de mort ceux d'entre eux que l'appât du gain avait attirés dans nos camps avec quelque vivres. D'autres mettaient le feu à leurs propres villages, pour en chasser nos fourrageurs, et les livrer aux Cossaks, qu'ils avaient d'abord appelés et qui nous y tenaient assiegés."

If forage was so scarce, immediately after the occupation of the town, it must of course have become unattainable during the winter, owing to the snow and the Cossacks. To kill and salt the horses, as proposed by Count Daru, was therefore the only remedy; and this would certainly have afforded a good supply of provisions of its kind; so that those who survived the winter war of posts against the Cossacks, the cold, and the scurvy resulting from such delectable food, might, if left unmolested by the Russians, (which for argument's sake we shall suppose,) have lived to see the summer. But what then? What was to become of this reduced army, without a single troop of horse, and without a single piece of movable field artillery? To undertake a march in the face of a Russian army, provided with both, was of course impossible. To wait for reinforcements—from whence were they to come? It was only in May 1813, that Napoleon, with the wreck of his grand army, was able to appear in Saxony with a new one of 100,000 men, of which 5000 only were cavalry, and that of a very inferior description; so that this new army of conscripts was farther from Moscow in May 1813, than the grand army had been in May 1812, for they were by that time of the year already on the Oder and the Vistula. This new army would have had to march over the country devastated in 1812, and in which the grand army lost, as we have seen, a thousand men a day from want, sickness, and fatigue; they must also have defeated the Russian army of Moldavia, that occupied the line of the Beresina, as early as the month of November 1812; and would then, supposing no other opposition made, have arrived at Moscow about the month of August. Of the 100,000 men, whom we are supposing to

have shut themselves up in the unfortified town of Moscow on salted horse-flesh the preceding winter, how many would have been alive by that time? and when this new, exhausted, and half-starved army of conscripts joined, what were they to do?

"They came but to augment the slaughter."

For the purpose of completely setting the question at rest, the possibility of such a junction has been supposed, though the reader will at once see that it never could have been effected. For, allowing the main body of the grand Russian army to have remained in observation of the French shut up in Moscow, a very gratuitous supposition, they might easily have detached their light cavalry to aid in opposing the new invaders, who, being particularly weak in that arm, could have made little progress in a level country like Russia, in the face of such a force, conducted with even ordinary skill. Besides, if the old and tried soldiers of Napoleon lost on their march, by sickness and want more than one-half of those who escaped the sword, what proportion of this new army of young conscripts would ever have reached Moscow. It would be a waste of words to argue the point any farther, or to lay stress upon what subsequent events rendered evident, that neither Prussia nor Austria would have remained quiet on the news of the grand army being locked up by the winter in Moscow. The burning of that town did not therefore accelerate the catastrophe by a single hour, nor could its preservation have averted it. More than one-third of Moscow escaped the flames, and afforded good and ample quarters for the invaders had they been disposed to prolong their stay.

But it will be asked, how then was Moscow burnt? for if the Russians did not burn it, the French certainly would not. The answer is very easy:—the first thing a starving army does on entering a town is to demand food; but when there are no inhabitants to give it, as was the case in the deserted town of Moscow, the men naturally look for it themselves; and as they are not generally provided with lanterns and wax tapers for the purpose of searching cellars, cupboards, and dark corners, their usual substitutes are wisps of lighted straw, or burning sticks, and thousands of starving wretches so employed (to say nothing of the proverbial carelessness of soldiers) would soon set fire to a deserted city, mostly built of wood.

The Russians, seeing that great honour attached to this presumed sacrifice, very quietly took the credit of it to themselves, though they had in the first instance accused the French of the deed. Count Rostopchin, in a pamphlet written on the subject, frankly owns that it was not the act of the Russian government: but so proud have the nation become of this pretended deed of heroism, "this sublimest of volcanoes," that Col. Baturlin, in his (almost official) account of the campaign of 1812, insinuates, that, though no positive orders were given for the burning, intelligible hints nevertheless emanated from the highest quarter to that effect. If merit is assumed for the sacrifice, the credit due for its useless folly must not be declined.

All hopes of inducing the Emperor Alexander to consider himself vanquished when he was in fact victorious, having failed, Napoleon left Moscow on the 19th of October. The country bordering the road through which the army had advanced having been completely stripped of supplies, an attempt was made to fall back on Smolensk by the way

of Kalouga. For this purpose, the possession of Mala-Jaraslawitz became necessary; and though the Russians allowed it to fall into the hands of the French, the latter with a strange degree of improvidence, occupied it at first with two battalions only, and were easily driven out by Kutusoff, who advanced with a large force as soon as he learned the direction in which the French were retiring. A sanguinary contest for the possession of the town was the consequence. The French were, as usual, victorious, and, as soldiers, maintained even to the last the most decided superiority over their enemies. On this occasion, if we may credit all concurrent testimony, 18,000 of these brave men defeated no less than 60,000 Russians. But Napoleon knew not how to profit by the victory of his troops; for without even making an attempt in the direction of Medyn, he fell back on the following day towards Mojaisk in order to get into the old wasted tract, just as Kutusoff, equally alarmed, was retiring in the opposite direction, leaving the disputed road perfectly open.

The offensive operations of the French ceased at Mala-Jaraslawitz; and from that day their retreat may be said to have commenced. Its disasters will long be memorable in history; but whatever opinion posterity shall form of the man who brought such sufferings on his followers, there can be but one as to the devoted gallantry with which those sufferings were borne, not only by the old guard, whose heroic conduct is well deserving of all the praise bestowed upon it by Segur, but by the greatest portion of the men and officers of that ill-fated army.

The pursuit of the Russians was slow and tardy; they were not themselves, perhaps, in the best condition; but if Kutusoff and Wittgenstein were merely tardy, Chaplitz and Tchichagoff outdid in folly (to use the gentlest expression I can find) all that the enemies of Napoleon had ever done before. The commandant of Fort Bard, Melas and his convention, Mack and his surrender, Hohenloe's prostration of himself and his army, the governors of the Prussian fortresses, Benningsen and his battle of Friedland,—all, all were eclipsed by the conduct of these worthies.

Napoleon had allowed the bridge of Borissow, on which the safety of his army depended, to remain unfortified and to fall into the hands of the Russians, (let his admirers apply the epithets such conduct deserves,) and found himself on his arrival at the Berezina completely cut off. Wittgenstein held an unassailable position on his right, Kutusoff was in his rear, the road to the ominous deserts of the Ukraine on his left, and Chaplitz with 12,000 Russians and thirty-six pieces of artillery occupied, in his immediate front, the opposite bank of the half frozen river, and was supported by Tchichagoff, who with 24,000 men and thirty pieces of artillery, was perfectly within call. Pressed by want, and thus encompassed by foes, Napoleon's destruction appeared inevitable:—a petty stream not eighty yards in breadth, seemed destined to close the career of him who, in his day of pride, had burst across the Alps and forced the Danube itself in the face of mighty armies; but fortune, like a perverse and partial mother, favoured the weak child of her affection in proportion as his own incapacity rendered her aid more indispensable and more obviously undeserved. What no human foresight could have anticipated happened: the Russian general, having listened all night to the building of the French

bridges, retired in the morning after firing *one single gun!!!* The French army effected their passage *without opposition;* and the brilliant logic of the age of intellect could attribute an escape so extraordinary only to the genius of Napoleon. As soon as the efficient part of the French army had crossed the river, and when all chance of destroying them, without a blow, was at an end, then Tchichagoff commanded the attack with a force so inferior as to render his defeat certain; whilst Wittgenstein and Kutusoff proceeded, with an overwhelming force, to plunder the baggage and to disperse the stragglers: a task that was by all accounts most efficiently performed; for though the main body of the French army escaped, their loss is allowed on all hands to have been enormous.

This was the last important scene of the memorable drama. During the campaign, 713,000* men had entered Russia; and before its close, Marshal Ney, with a few staff-officers, formed the only rear guard, and were personally obliged to skirmish with the Cossacks.

The question that results from this simple approximation of facts is, not whether the conduct here attributed to Napoleon was that of a man of talent and of genius, but whether a man possessing either, could, under any circumstances, commit such mighty errors.† Every body knew the distance from the Oder to Moscow; it was equally evident that such an army required food and forage,‡ and no one but Napoleon could well be ignorant of the nature of a Russian winter. Nothing happened, that could influence the result of the expedition, that should have taken soldiers of ordinary conduct and experience by surprise: there was no treachery, no desertion; no defeat in the field; no particular error on the part of subordinate generals: chance and fortune, those constant intermeddlers in human, and above all in military affairs, for once remained neuter, and allowed the spoilt child a fair trial of his own strength; he was found completely wanting; and their timely return alone saved him, on the banks of the Berezina, from total and irretrievable destruction.

After what is here stated, it will be needless to add, that I do not share in the belief so generally entertained of the high talents and genius of the French Emperor. I shall not rest this opinion on his Russian expedition alone, but follow him through some of his most successful campaigns down to the closing scene of Waterloo. The inquiry will, I think, show that though raised to power by his military actions, the Conscription, which he had not even the merit of introducing, alone constituted his strength. Of tactics he was evidently ignorant; for the first principles of that science must be to render the few, by a just mode of training, capable of contending with the many, in order that much may be achieved and the lives of few only exposed.

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* Marquis de Chambray's Philosophie de la Guerre, second edition.

† Are the events of Napoleon's life any where so stated as to enable posterity to form a just estimate of his character? I think not, for as yet too many parties are interested in upholding his fame. Those who humbled themselves to the very dust before him, must maintain his claim to greatness, in order to save themselves from disgrace and ridicule: those who were defeated by him must do the same, to lessen the shame of their defeats: and those who conquered him are of course willing enough to have him looked upon as a giant, in order to enhance the merit of their victories. Truth will have a hard battle against such odds.

‡ Ἀνὺ γὰρ τουτῶν (ἐπιτηδείων) οὐτὶ στρατήγου οὐτὶ ἰδιωτου ὀφίλος οὐδὶν.—Xenophon.

But Napoleon during his long military reign did not make the least improvement in any branch of tactics; on the contrary, he left the science in the same wretched and insufficient state in which he found it on his accession to power; and followed in all his wars the system that had sprung up at the commencement of the Revolution, and was founded solely on a boundless and irresponsible command of men and material.

It has been a good deal the fashion to ridicule the idea that this "New Sesostris" was not a man of courage, without any attempt having, however, been made to define the quantity and quality of courage that may entitle a man to such an appellation. If so much indifference to danger only as enables a man to command a brave army in the field, be taken as a general standard for courage, then it must be allowed that Napoleon was a man of courage. But this is a very superficial view of the question; for, in regard to mere personal courage, it is clearly a different thing to order men forward and to lead them forward; and yet, both the one and the other are but gradations of a species of courage, that is not necessarily of the highest order; because it is of a kind that may be, and often is, derived from exterior objects, from the strength and courage namely of those who follow and obey, and depends in that case mainly for support on the power and exertions of others. Whereas the higher order of courage springs from the soul alone, is totally independent of exterior objects, and remains in all situations alike unchangeable and unchanged. This was the sort of courage required in the station to which Napoleon had been raised, and of this we take him to have been entirely destitute. On the 18th of Brumaire, when he was still *uncertain of his power and position*, he attempted to harangue the Council of 500, but having allowed himself to be hooted down by that assembly, whose very name has become a satire on all such bodies, he was actually obliged to be conveyed out of the hall, trembling and almost fainting with fear. After the occupation of Paris, in 1814, *when his army was no longer of a strength to be depended upon*, he resigned the crowns of France and Italy on the first summons of a senate that had for fourteen years been the servile tool of his power: and, on his return from Waterloo, *where his last army was lost*, he submitted, without a murmur, to be deposed by those paltry chambers of his own creation who would have been the first to perform the Koo-too before the very boot of a man of ordinary resolution. This constant and ready submission whenever the Conscription could no longer be applied to for fresh armies, is any thing rather than a proof of high mental courage, or of a genius fertile in resources; and when contrasted with the vulgar arrogance which made him say at Dresden, when at the zenith of power, "C'est bien une preuve de la faiblessee de l'esprit humain que de croire pouvoir lutter contre moi,"* shows this poor weak and vain man in his proper light. But Napoleon shall be tried by his actions only; to try him by his words would be too humiliating to the generation that has crouched before him: it is indeed, as the poet says, "enough to grieve the heart,"

> "To think that God's fair world has been
> The foot-stool of a thing so mean."

Edinburgh, July 1830. J. M.

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* Histoire de l'Ambassade de Varsovie, de Pradt.

MANUSCRIPT FOUND AMONG THE PAPERS OF A DECEASED NAVAL OFFICER.

FINDING of late years many old stagers, of all professions, have been publishing to the world the events of their early days, but under a title that has bothered my brain to understand, for neither below nor aloft in any ship I ever sailed in, was there a rope of the name, nor can I find it in our cockpit dictionary, viz. "Reminiscences," and thinking it might have been in use before my time, I got on board a Greenwich coach the other day to make inquiries among the old ones there. After many fruitless attempts, I at length met with a one-legged boatswain, whose gold-laced bindings, and weather-beaten countenance, gave strong indications of superior sagacity. Upon my interrogatory as to what part of the ship the term "reminiscences" was applied, he coolly composed himself by a gentle "lurch to port," which immediately poised him upon his only animated supporter, then gradually turning the three inches of pigtail, that, like a sleeping snake, had been coiled up in one corner of his capacious mouth, he commenced a most lengthy dissertation, but of which, I have no doubt, I shall be readily pardoned the omission, and will therefore merely state how I obtained my information from him. I firmly believe Jack never heard the word before in all his life. But immediately I gave utterance to it, he responded with something between a soliloquy and an exclamation, "remi*ny*-senses!—remedy-senses!" thus at once fitting the word to his own measure of ideas—a short pause of apparent reflection, and he again commenced, "Lord, your honour, it only means looking over old journals to freshen memory;" he then continued his discourse, uninterrupted by any thing but an occasional turn of his quid, and turn out of his *quod;* until (finding a listener not at all important) I sheered off, leaving my worthy instructor in the very midst of his argument. Full of the idea, I returned to town, and sat down to overhaul my memory's log-books: living in the comfortable enjoyment of a *Mid's* half-pay, and a small cabin, with a fathom and half of garden-ground, on the verge of the Regent's Park, I have plenty of leisure to spin out a long yarn. Being of humble rank, you must not expect grammar and fine language; a weekly account and cockpit education does not admit of it. But being an enemy to any thing like harbour work, which a preface too much resembles, I will without any farther preamble at once put to sea.

My first journal brings to memory, that my *entrée* was on board the Fame, in the year 1778, with my father's old friend Capt. Colby, when she was ordered for the West Indies. Capt. Colby considered me too young for such a climate at setting out; I was therefore returned to school, where I remained, until one wet, blowing day, in Nov. 1780, when my father took me off in a Scarborough coble to his Majesty's ship Camel, then commanded by his old friend and messmate the late Admiral John Pakenham. It came on to blow, which compelled the coble and my father to remain on board all night; gladly would I have returned to Scarborough the next day with him, but pride deterring me from expressing such a wish, I remained under the special care of my father's old messmate. For some time, until I got over the sea sickness,

every thing went on well; some observations rather alarmed me, such as one from Topman, our lieutenant, "My young Donkey, you have begun to cut grass too soon;" and from the Mids, "Look out for a squall," &c. The latter advised me to lay my gloves up in lavender; I followed this advice so far as to keep them in my chest, and use my pockets to keep my hands warm. I had now got pretty well initiated into the right names of things, but as the mids' walk was under the lee of the mizen stay-sail, the cutting wind from it made me at times take a hand out of my pocket in order to see whether it was chopped or not: this was not unobserved by my "father's friend," who surprised me one day by calling "George," (a favourite old quarter-master,)"bring the wash-hand-basin, soap, and towel, to clean that youngster's hands, they are dirty I believe." George soon made his appearance with a *tar-bucket, grease,* and *oakum,* which, like Peter in the Tale of a Tub, I was to believe *water, Windsor-soap,* and *damask towel;* I was of course obliged to submit to the ceremony, much to the amusement of the after-guard: however, others got hands and faces too washed occasionally, as George told me while I was undergoing the operation, as a kind of consolation to my own discomfiture. My worthy captain's plan of punishment to youngsters, for petty neglects, was rather uncommon—the gaff-end, where he would order us, without much regard to the weather, for three or four hours at a time. Our mizen top-sail braces led there, and as they were all we had to trust to, the place was a very unsafe one; in any sea it was dangerous, and it was not until an accident happened, that he abandoned it, and indulged us with the mast-head upon these necessary occasions. I remember having one day undertaken to send up (by the signal halyard) a messmate's dinner, who was undergoing gaff-end punishment, and had, as I thought, slung the biscuit and pork scientifically; but I was out in my judgment, for before it reached my messmate, it came adrift of the slings, and being before the wind, both biscuit and pork fell forward upon the quarter-deck, just a short distance from "my father's friend." Nothing ever escaped him; he darted his eyes around, then rested them on me with, "What have we here? pork and biscuit! Quarter-master! where did this come from?" The answer was, "Mr. —— was sending it up to Mr. —— at the gaff end, Sir." "Come here, youngster," said the captain, still eying me, "Quarter-master, show this young gentleman how to sling a biscuit—What, I suppose your messmate hasn't dined, eh?"—"No, Sir."—"Ah, it's a pity he should lose his dinner, go up and relieve him." So there I remained until his time expired. From the North Sea we were ordered to Portsmouth, and from thence to join the Centurion, as convoy to a large fleet of merchantmen for America. During our service in America, I had good reason to remember our late Lieut. Inman's (who had quitted us) comparison of the donkey. Soon after getting into blue water on our new western voyage, we youngsters discovered in the closet of the quarter-gallery, an instrument neatly covered with green baize and red fringe, having several tails to it. As we had witnessed the use of a similar article naked, we were at no loss in knowing it to be generally called after the *feline species,* and its decorations led us to suspect it was not to be profaned by common hands, or used "before the mast." This discovery, and seeing a piece of baize fitting to one of the cabin guns, caused no little alarm among

us. Our foreboding proved too true.—By this time I had made considerable progress in practical seamanship. On our school table we had a board completely fitted and masted, which at certain times we had to rig and dismantle, going through every part of the business in the minutest manner, under our old friend George the quarter-master, with an occasional visit from the captain. I believe there was not one of us but could have begun from the coils and fitted a ship completely for sea, for Captain Pakenham used justly to observe—"that every officer ought to be a perfect master of seamanship in all its branches, as he would cut a ridiculous figure, if a man he gave an order to proved unable to execute it, and the officer was unable to show him." (I fear this is not sufficiently attended to in these days; there should be an examination in rigging, as well as other points.) It was the practice of the captain during our absence at dinner, or on some other *service,* to displace parts of the rigging, or put something out of order; on our return, if he was seated at his table, we knew a squall was brewing. "The wind is a point before the beam, trim yards," calling to one of us; "there is something amiss, things are not in order." The first who discovered the defect instantly went to him, and without speaking, wrote down what he thought he alluded to. If any one was slow in finding it out, a box of the ear followed, and no wine after dinner. He would often over-look us in splicing, strapping blocks, &c. and bestow his approbation or *rewards* accordingly! But upon deck was the grand scene of action, there the devil himself could not please him whilst duty was going on. His mids endeavoured to give as much of the deck to himself as possible, but some of us were certain to come in contact with either his trumpet, hand, or a rope's end, in the size of which he was not very particular; then Lieut. Paddy Hayes, a stout strapping Irishman, came in for his share of squalls, but in words only: "I am a sailor every inch of me, Sir," Hayes would say; "You may be a sailor, Sir, but by G—d you are no seaman, as I have often told you," was the reply. After a time, Hayes began to exercise himself upon us mids, *à la Pakenham,* when the captain was not on deck. We considered this *too* hard, and at last complained to our noble captain, who took his lieutenant to task for it, but was cut short by "I'm only following your example, Sir;" this was a silencer. From that day until Paddy Hayes left us, it was useless, when both were upon deck, to attempt avoiding Scylla; indeed our captain's hand and strokes were the lighter of the two. Some of my messmates had tasted the "lady in green," as the cat was called; I escaped for some time, but it came to my turn at last. I had been up a creek with a boat after an American galley, which we surprised and set fire to. In returning, I had to land to load with wood and water, when the coxswain, one of our best seamen, deserted to the Americans. On discovering my loss, I was strongly tempted to walk off too. Calamities never come single; before reaching the ship, I got foul of a vessel, and the boat's mast was carried away. It was now too late to follow my coxswain, or I certainly should: to wind up my misfortunes, I found I had loaded the boat too deep, for she sunk under us just as we got alongside. My fate was soon decided; I was called into the cabin, there stood my "father's friend," his servant, and George, mutes and ministers of punishment; my story told against me; "Tie him up to the gun." The green cloth was spread

for my accommodation, and my "father's friend" bestowed the benefit of his flogging abilities upon me. I tried hard to avoid crying out, which only made things worse, for I believe he would otherwise have left off. "What! you are sulky, are you? I'll drive the sulks out of you;" and so he did; another dozen followed, stopping in the middle of it to comfort me with "You young rascal! if it wasn't for the regard I have for my old messmate your father, I would not take all this trouble with you." This was not the only time by several he manifested his "regard for my father" in a similar way, in which I should have felt "more honoured in the *breach* than the observance;" indeed, I had otherwise farther proof of his regard, for he always used to perform upon me himself, whereas George sometimes acted as his substitute on my messmates, and they used to declare they considered themselves in luck on such occasions, as they would rather receive two dozen from the deputy, than one from his principal. However an end to this took place on our return to England, when the Camel was paid off, and I changed the scene of my services for two or three ships which offered nothing of this description, or much worth mentioning. I shall, therefore, go at once to a new era, and convey you on board his Majesty's ship Druid, when she was commanded by the late Capt. Joseph Ellison (*Jock*, as we used to call him). There were about twenty-six of us, nice lads as ever were mustered on a quarter-deck, full of life and mischief. I do not believe "my father's friend" even could have managed us, for the day of cat and rope's end had gone. We liked *Jock*, but he had not a very quiet life of it; a fortnight seldom passed without some piece of mischief bringing us all ranged in his cabin before him, when, after working himself up for battle, he generally began with, "Arn't you a parcel of damned rascals?" Sometimes we would dispute his position, when banishment to watch, and watch in the tops, was the result; or, after an argument, we would soften him down, and part good friends. At other times if our offence was rank, the "Arn't you a parcel of damned rascals?" was answered by "Yes, Sir." *Jock* could not stand this; after a grumbling turn or two, his choler would go with, "There now, there's good boys, go to your duty, and don't do so again."

In those days the Duke of Clarence was a Lieutenant in his Majesty's ship Hebe, which came into Falmouth while the Druid was there; many droll stories were abroad about Prince William Henry—but mum, I must hoist out my boat to sound. We sailed with the Hebe for Torbay, and I recollect we Mids had been for some time in deep disgrace. The Druid came up with, and slowly passed, the Hebe, to the high joy of *Jock*. Great was his ecstasy, and in my mind's eye I now see him, crushing his hat, and poking out his one arm (an old habit with him when pleased): it made us all "good boys," and restored us to quarter-deck and duty again. However, on getting to Torbay, farther mischief fell in our way, and we dropped into it; for which, on a Sunday morning while at anchor, the Hebe near, we were all, as a punishment, sent aloft, one at each yard, mastheads, booms, spritsail-yard, even royals, in fact every part where one could be placed. All was quiet for a time (*Jock* below), when by previous arrangement a stave of Rule Britannia was given by one, *piano*, then out burst a general chorus. In the midst of the consequent consternation, the Prince came on board, and whether from his jokes and

manner of treating it to *Jock*, I know not, but this "rebellious conduct" of the "damned rascals" passed off.

I cannot here omit mentioning another circumstance that occurred during his Royal Highness's visit on board. One of our foremast men had a female companion in the ship, vulgarly called a *sailor's wife*. This girl was in Admiral Rodney's ship, at the time with his Royal Highness, where she carried powder to one of the guns, in their action with Langara; and in the Druid she was known by the name of *Rodney*. She introduced herself to her old shipmate, and was recognized by his Royal Highness. But here let me take another look at the soundings before I make sail;—although I hear his Royal Highness enjoys a laugh when scenes of former days are mentioned, yet I may be in too humble a station to take that freedom; I therefore just quote the *Druid's Chronicle*, which stated, that "his Royal Highness being desirous of bestowing some marks of his bounty on *Rodney*, and his purse having taken the ground at *ebb-tide*, he had recourse to our second Lieut. Bryce for a guinea for the occasion." This was an unfortunate meeting for Rodney, as she sustained the loss of two teeth, which her friend Jack knocked out afterwards upon some quarrel, when she taunted him with having royal blood in her veins.

The Prince next had the command of the Andromeda, while the Druid was lying near her in the Sound. Our quarter-deck lads had the mizen-top-sail, top-gallant-sails, and royals, to handle on furling sails; I was one of the bunters of the mizen-top-sail; and one day the Prince came on board just in time for "one toss more for his Royal Highness," to his great amusement, but *Jock's* great annoyance. The *Druid's Chronicle* also reported some smashing of windows, "*for the honour of his Royal Highness*," in the then called "Liberty-street," a part of the coast of Plymouth Dock his Royal Highness knew the soundings of as well as the best pilot among us. The *Chronicle* also said, that in those days there lived a certain Jew, called either Abraham Joseph, or Joseph Abraham, on the quay at Plymouth, who the Plymoutheans said was a useful man to his Royal Highness; indeed report went so far as to say that he was the Prince's *Uncle:* But I only know that Moses had the King's arms over his shop, with "Slop-seller to his Royal Highness Prince William Henry," done in gold letters. There were many other anecdotes of his Royal Highness in circulation at those times, but I will not go beyond the *Druid's Chronicle*.

I now call to mind other scenes of those days. Hostilities between the Mids of the Druid and the people of the Dock-yard, (the caulkers particularly,) were perpetual; we never ceased annoying them; complaints were often made, but to no purpose;—"How are ye, *Matey?*" was always our address to each other in their hearing, and you would see Mids with caulking tools, (always keeping a *long mallet shot* from them if possible,) imitating the caulkers, and resting between each stroke; others calling out, "Don't work so hard, Mr. ——, you'll fatigue yourself;" in fact, every annoyance we could think of was resorted to. The poor devils used to say they "would sooner caulk Hell's gates, than the sides of the Druid." Among other subjects of *amusement* for us, was one of our own members, who, unfortunately for him, was the son of a tailor at Gosport. Had the young man been

mild and unassuming, we might have let him alone, but he was proud, passionate, bandy-legged, and foolish; no dog ever led such a life; by humouring his vanity, we could coax him into a host of fun and folly. He had a strange oath to swear by, (a tailor's clearly) "D—n my Hell!"* He was a fiddler, and as we usually danced on a summer's evening, by praising his dancing, we always procured his fiddling powers. The gentleman would often get on high ropes, when we resorted to other measures. Often when seated round our table, a *Mid* would walk in with a pair of scissors, and slips of paper over his shoulder, he would then begin to take measure of another, a dispute about snipping the measure was sure to follow, and Jack referred to for settling it. From use, he would bear it a little, but not long. Sometimes one opposite him at table (for it was necessary to keep a little distance) would say, "Jack, your father must by mistake have taken up some other person's measure, when he cut you out for a tailor;" we had an opening in the fore part of the berth through which the offender generally escaped. Even *Jock Ellison* would sometimes have his joke with him. Jack was a little deaf, but could hear *Jock* in a whisper, if it was an invitation to dinner. Thus, if off deck in his watch, or from any other cause, *Jock* loudly ordered the tailor "to the mast-head," it brought nothing but "Sir?"—when the captain would lower his voice—"Jack, will you dine with me to-day?" "I shall think it an honour, Sir," was the immediate reply. Many a time have the Mids of the watch gone down, and contrived (notwithstanding his caution) to get at his jacket and trowsers, and sow them up, then attend his turning out; when his favourite oath would be handed round, as in great wrath he taxed us with the work; during which we vainly attempted to pacify him, by saying "the clothes were made by his father's journeyman, who had left them so." But these were slight annoyances to one he almost nightly experienced, indeed, at times, often repeated in the same night. The present Sir Charles Brisbane was his chief tormentor in this. The poor tailor slept for some time in the berth, with Brisbane as his next neighbour. Unhappily for Jack, he was a terrible *snorer*, and in consequence of the loud complaints, he had in an evil hour instructed his neighbour to take some method of waking him, when thus disturbing their peace. This was enough for mischief. When we have been walking or standing round the captain, in our watch, Brisbane, or some other, would exclaim—"By G—d, there's the tailor snoring!" This was the signal for a start below, when Brisbane would get hold of Jack's nose, (which by practice he knew where to hit on,) and giving it a twist, swear "we heard him snoring upon deck, and all 'tween decks were grumbling." This, if the tailor really had been asleep, passed off with "Thank you, but you need not have pinched so hard." But when it happened Brisbane mistook his time, and Jack's eyes were not closed in sleep, a violent altercation would ensue; Jack would insist upon it he was wide awake!—"No, by G—d, Jack, you were fast asleep, and snoring like the devil!" And sometimes we would swear the tailor into the belief that he could not have been awake, or at least to doubt it,

* The place under a tailor's shopboard, where all the cuttings, &c. are thrown, is called the "Hell."

and so silence him. But if Jack's wrath so far overcame him that he persisted in his opinion, then Brisbane, in an apparent rage, would say, "You tailoring son of a ——, what! this is all the thanks I get for the trouble I take with you? you may find somebody else to wake you, or snore on and be d——d!" This of course was an excuse for one of us taking him under our protection, and treating him with another visitation as soon as ever his eyes were again closed. The poor fellow was at last obliged to be removed to mess with the gunner for a little peace, and eventually to leave the ship altogether.

We were once lying at Falmouth while a Dutch frigate was there; we got acquainted with the officers, and mixed much together. The Dutch captain was a hearty, good sort of fellow. One night he was playing at billiards with a Falmouthian gentleman, when some little dispute arose, and the latter used language the Dutchman was not disposed to put up with, but determined to give him fight; a challenge was given, and a meeting took place. On the ground being measured, and the parties placed, the Falmouth man, (whom we had doubts of,) before the pistols were delivered, put on a pair of spectacles, and declared he could not see distinctly at the distance. "Then come nearer," said the Dutchman. The other walked up until they might have shook hands, adjusting his glasses, and declaring he "could not depend upon his sight at a greater distance." "By Got! dat is goot," said the Dutchman; "you could hit the balls last night without your spectacles?" "That was by candlelight," said the other. "This is murter, by Got! I will not murter, but if you must stand so close, we will use de sword." "I am no swordsman," said the gentleman. Two of our officers being in attendance, began to smoke the thing, and interfered, to propose, "that as his opponent's vision was so much better by candlelight, they should meet at night in a room at the inn." "Dat will do," said Mynheer;—but that would not do for the other, and in the end they left the ground. Although the Falmouth gentleman escaped by this manœuvre, yet on the story being circulated, he thought it advisable to have business from *home for a time.*

I recollect a party of us one night having determined on a cruise ashore, the ship being in Plymouth Sound, and the master left commanding officer; he was a pious old man, whose worst swearing was, "Blame me!" by which name he went. After we had each been refused, we stole off with a boat, (always kept ready,) and remained ashore until daylight; when, going off to the ship, so thick a fog came on, that our endeavours to find her were fruitless for two or three hours; at last we got sight of her, and rowing very gently under her stern, got up the stern-ladders all right, when whom should we find waiting to receive us but *Old Soundings,* with—"Blame me! but you are pretty lads. What! the fog has bothered ye, has it? Well! the Captain shall know this." We coaxed, and tried all means in our power to divert him from his purpose, but without effect; we had little hopes of softening him, as he was rather sore from his ears sometimes catching one *Mid* calling to another, "Blame me! but I'll be down upon you, my boy." To ask the help of our First Lieutenant on his coming on board, we knew was useless; he was not our friend. A consultation was held about it, when most fortunately it occurred to one, that it had been Mrs. Ellison's birth-day; a lucky hit. Our

course was soon determined on, a letter was instantly prepared (for "Blame me" would not let one of us go on shore) to *Jock*, stating, "that in consequence of the work going on, it was not until after sunset we recollected it was Mrs. Ellison's birth-day; that we never let hers or his own pass without manifesting our regard and respect by drinking—health, happiness, and long life to them; that we were unfortunately then unprovided, and had asked the master for a boat to go on shore for a few minutes, which he refused; that his refusal had overcome our prudence, and we had, after the master had gone to-bed, taken the boat, just to get a few bottles of wine, and return immediately; but unfortunately so thick a fog came on, that we could not find the ship until morning, when the master discovered us; that we were sensible of the impropriety of what we had done, but an anxiety to show our sense of his kindness to us all, had outweighed every other consideration. We acknowledged our fault, which nothing but the occasion would have induced us to commit, and concluded by hoping that, under the circumstances, he would not visit our transgression with severe displeasure." Such was the substance of our address; after no small labour, however, we got it delivered to him while on shore. When he came on board, old "Blame me" began instantly to tell him our offence, but *Jock* stopped him short, by "I know all about it, they won't do so again." "Blame me" said no more, and we laughed heartily to think how we had weathered them both; it did not, of course, improve the good-will of *Soundings*.

On another occasion, when the ship was in dock, and we were on board a hulk, we got into many scrapes; one, for a time, looked very serious. Our surgeon had been the subject of much amusement to us: he was the counterpart in face of *Buckhorse:* he was short, wore a wig, and had buck-shins. Nor was his wife's beauty of the first class. But notwithstanding his personal defects, we discovered he was the author of a novel called "Damon and Celia." It was supposed himself and wife figured as the hero and heroine. The Druid's motto was "*Fun, Frolic, and Mischief.*" There was always a mist between us and consequences. Frequently would be heard a voice singing "Lovely Celia," followed by a response from another part of the ship "Charming Damon," with additions *ad libitum*. Finding Damon bore these little annoyances, we tried him in the hulk a little farther, and had nearly got into a *mess* indeed. The Doctor's servant who used to dress his master's wig, was named Charles. During their absence on shore one evening, lacking other *work*, Damon's wig was brought into discussion, and it was proposed, "that as it was too greasy and shabby for farther use, it ought to be returned into *store*, and a new one provided for him by his Majesty." This was put to the vote, and carried *nem. con.* We never lost time after a question was once decided. The Doctor's wig-block quickly appeared before us, and we might have challenged the great Ross himself with the wig we put upon it, and the dispatch with which it was done. The block was first duly prepared with tar; this was covered with nicely fined, and beautifully frizzed and curled oakum: when the *flour* was added, and the face had undergone some little repairs and additions, it was a work of art fit for the Exhibition. With all care it was laid between the sheets of the Doctor's cot, its head on the pillow, with Damon's night-cap laid

lightly over to keep the light from its eyes. When the Doctor came on board, and had supped, he retired to his cabin, which was on the same deck with, and near our berth. We were of course on the watch for the effect. We soon heard, " Charles, there is somebody in my cot. I put my hand upon his head!" An investigation instantly took place, and the scene that followed it would not be easy to describe. The whole gun-room party were summoned; none could resist laughter but the First-Lieutenant, (no friend of ours, as I before observed,) who would not enjoy the fun. Unluckily the head had lain so long, that when it came to be moved, the pillow-case was found strongly adhering to it, which, accompanied with a few other little disorders, made it late before things were again quiet. Reflection came with breakfast; we found we were in for it. A letter of complaint was going to Jock, and there would be the Devil to pay. This was not a *birth-day*, and wine the offender. We must stand fire, and trust to chance, which had so often befriended us, to do so upon this occasion. Jock soon came on board, bursting with rage. " You d——d rascals! what have you been about? who did it?" " We all had a hand in it, Sir," *modestly* replied our spokesman. " Then, by G—d, I 'll turn you all out of the ship; you are a set of d——d rascals; never out of mischief. I've forgiven you till I 'm tired. I 'll send you all to h—l, unless you tell me who did it. (Pause.) What! you won't answer? then you shall go out of the ship, by G—d! but let me see it." " Charles," cried Damon, " bring it up." Charles came as ordered. There was no standing it. It was too much for Jock and every one present. We all joined in the burst of laughter but the Doctor, who observed, " There, Sir!" pointing at it; " why you make a joke of it! I 'll write to the Admiralty, Sir; you encourage your midshipmen in their scandalous conduct—a parcel of blackguards!" Hope filled our hearts in a moment. Jock would " d—n rascal" us himself, but, let his passion be ever so excited, if a disrespectful term was used towards us by any one else, Jock's wrath was on the other tack in a moment. " What! you call my midshipmen blackguards: it 's hard language, Sir, for merely a joke." " Hard! very improper too," said our spokesman. " Write to the Admiralty as soon as you please. You can agree with no one, and are obliged to mess by yourself," which was true. " I 'll have nothing more to do with it; go to your duty, boys; let him write." We were not slow in going to " our duty," little expecting to get off so easily. We never heard any thing more about it; and what induced the Doctor to let the matter rest I never learned, but he did not remain much longer in the ship.

Jock, when half *cut*, was generally very morose, and would start into sudden fits of ill-humour. Amongst other instances, I remember his dining on board one of the sloops-of-war under his orders, whilst lying in the Sound, with two of them near us. Late in the evening, wine having freely circulated, one of the commanders expressed an opinion that his ship sailed as well as the Druid—a great offence, at *that* moment, in Jock's opinion. They were ordered, though almost midnight, to get their ships under weigh, in company with their Commodore; he was alongside in a few minutes. " All hands up anchor," before the boat got on board; and pretty work there was; we *Mids highly displeased* at this interruption to our rest. Few would " turn out;" Jock observed the scarcity, and summoned his right hand, one of our mates,

(a rough subject,) with his little *axe*, that was kept for the occasion, (it being nothing new,) when these two, stealing softly down below, would commence war upon the Mids. Hawkins with his little bill, (called by us the "*wrecking axe*,") as foremast man, would commence cutting away our hammocks, while Jock would be cutting away at our legs as they came forth. But it was not often we were surprised in this manner; there was generally one on the look-out, who would often pop his head into our berths, on "all hands" being called, and woe to a dozer. I remember once upon the signal of his coming down being made, we had all time to escape through the pannel door in the fore part of the bulk-head, excepting the Tailor, and I think Mason Lewis: the latter shammed sick in an instant, while the Tailor stowed himself away under the table. The opportunity for a bit of fun could not be resisted. Jock on looking in, and seeing a handkerchief round Lewis's head, which he was resting on his hand, said in a softened tone, "What! tooth-ache, eh? bad thing." Lewis moved his head in *great pain*, and immediately pointed his finger under the table. Jock's eye instantly caught the poor Tailor. The scene that followed nearly upset the gravity of Lewis, and betrayed his imposition, when he would have come in for double allowance: but he preserved his muscles, while the Tailor was suffering the bastinado, and trying to soften Jock to mercy, who had as little on him as a custom-house officer on his friend. Lewis having purposely placed himself in the way of the pannel, Jack had but one outlet, and when he did get between his persecutor and the door, he took care Jock should see no more of him.

We often, when at anchor in any bay or roadstead, would invite *Jock* to a syllabub, meaning that we would provide milk, and he wine; at the same time we would solicit the honour of rowing him on shore (he was proud of being rowed by his Mids). Sometimes we would have a cricket-match, at which he would act as umpire, when if we ever disputed his award, (no uncommon thing for the fun of it,) *Jock* would get outrageous, throwing the bats and stumps at us in every direction until pacified.

We once, at Torquay, had a pig barbacued, basted with claret, the cook getting drunk by drinking out of the ladle; when dressed, it was attended with a guard of honour, (marines) drums and fifes, playing "the roast beef of Old England," and followed by all of us, not more than three or four being left on board. We marched to a barn, where we feasted sumptuously, to the no small astonishment of the natives, and amusement of visitors.

At another time, *Jock* and the gun-room officers were going on shore to dine with a gentleman named Legassich, who lived between Plymouth Sound and the Bolt, near Galm; a party of us begged the honour of forming his boat's crew. On landing, an invitation was given us by Legassich, to look in and take a glass of wine in the afternoon. We did so, and took a little *too* much upon the cider, &c. we had previously been drinking. Late in the evening, *Jock*, as usual when half *cut*, got out of humour, and ordered us to the boat. We did manage (amidst much roaring and singing of a rather tempestuous nature) to embark, and put off with *Jock*. Rowing increased the confusion of our brains, as our heads nodded, in an attempted effort to keep time with the stroke; then an occasional punch on the back from one

of the irregulars, and the heels of a young gentleman ever and anon appearing, as the heralds would say, "reversed," added considerably to this disorder, and ere we had got a mile off shore, few of us could handle an oar, or the coxswain see the ship. To make things worse, our bowman fancied he saw the "*Needles at the Isle of Wight,*" refused pulling, insisting on it "we were going to h—l, and should be ashore in five minutes, that he was a pilot for the Needles, and would have the boat's course altered." *Jock*, whose choler had been rising, could not stand this; the more he "d—d rascaled" the bowman, the more obstinate it made him in the opinion that we should "be ashore on the Needles." At last *Jock* managed to get forward and tumble our bowman off his seat; this gave so great dissatisfaction to the rest that rowing ceased, and grumbling began: they "did not approve this treatment of their bowman," and not another stroke would any one pull. There we were, at least a mile from the ship, dark and drifting; and if it had not been for our Second Lieutenant coaxing us, and *Jock* coming from "d—d rascals" to "good boys," the boat, at least, would have been our quarters for the night. By the morning our heads had cleared a little; we knew something had been amiss, but not the extent of it: however this blew over.

I also remember, upon our once going to Lisbon, one of our Mids, John Wynn, had two *legs of mutton* to take out as a present from his Uncle to a friend there. Our passage was rather a long one, although long or short would have made no difference in this case. Wynn was in the first lieutenant's watch, Brisbane and others of us in the second. When we had been near five days at sea, one morning-watch a council was held as to "the best way of preventing Wynn's *muttons* from spoiling," when the most certain appeared, to eat them. It was therefore determined to cook one at our middle-watch the following night. This arrangement got wind, and Wynn determined to defeat it. He slept in the berth next to the locker in which he put his *muttons,* fastened to a string from his leg, with his dirk alongside, declaring he would put it into any one who attempted to steal his *muttons.* But all to no avail; methods had been taken, that when he was sound asleep, one of his legs was released from its moorings, and served up on the drumhead of the capstan as a middle-watch meal, in the shape of hot cutlets. The owner, justly apprehensive that the other would share the same fate, without his coming in for a slice, had it cooked in his own watch the night following.

The manuscript from which these anecdotes are taken, here ceases. Whatever the intention of the writer might have been, with regard to publishing them, we know not; but the vivid recollection and pleasing style of relation which runs through the commencement, leaves us to regret the unfinished state in which they conclude. A long life of active service had furnished the memory of the writer with an inexhaustible store of the most varied occurrences, which it appears to have been his intention to compile for the amusement of his brother officers and early companions, many of whom are now enjoying the calm quiet life which their grateful country has provided as a reward for their hard and meritorious services. In the act of writing these recollections, the cold finger of Death took the pen from his hand, to trace upon the marble tablet at his head—*Sic transit gloria mundi!*

DETAILS OF THE EXTRAORDINARY EVENTS WHICH TOOK PLACE AT ST. PETERSBURGH ON THE 14TH OF DEC. O. S. 1825.*

EXTRACTED FROM UNPUBLISHED LETTERS WRITTEN ON THE SPOT BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

But though the projects of the revolutionists were thus detected in St. Petersburgh, they were by no means abandoned in other parts of the empire. The organization of the south was still relied on, and the members of the Schlavonian republic sanguine in their hopes of final success. On the arrest of Pestel, General Prince Serge Volkonski, an energetic leader, disguised himself, and contrived to have an interview with him, to concert measures for their future operations. Pestel seemed to have no concern for his own fate, but expressed great anxiety for the *Code Russe*, a system of constitutional laws which he had drawn up for the future government of the country. He assured Volkonski that he would divulge nothing, and that his friends might proceed fearlessly with their plans. With this assurance, which Pestel afterwards falsified, Volkonski set out with confidence to execute their ulterior projects.

The Revolutionists of Moscow were transported to a degree of fury, when they were informed of the failure of the insurrection at St. Petersburgh. Not being distinctly apprised of the actual state of things, and supposing that Constantine had ascended the throne, they no longer regarded him with any good-will, but determined that his death was as necessary to the success of their republic, as that of Alexander, and four of their accomplices were nominated for the purpose of dispatching him; Mitkeff, Prince Galitzin, Prince Obolenski, and Mathew Moravieff. They did not attempt, however, to execute their sanguinary project.

Meantime, those in custody had shrunk from their pledge, and influenced by various motives of fear or hope, had generally divulged the names of their companions, and their farther plans, and emissaries were immediately dispatched to secure their arrest. Intelligence of this intention had been anticipated by some of their friends, and many of the leaders had time to abscond. Two brothers, however, Serge and Mathew Moravieff, who had concealed themselves, were arrested, by the activity of Colonel Delea, and placed under a guard, to have them remitted to St. Petersburgh. The Moravieffs were men of too much importance to the cause, and their rescue was immediately determined on. Four officers of the Society of United Schlavonians assembled in the night, and concerted their project so well, that they completely surprised the guard, and having wounded and taken prisoner Colonel Gebel, who commanded the corps, they liberated the prisoners.

As soon as they found themselves at large, they took measures to proceed immediately to action. Serge Moravieff Apostol dispatched several companies of the regiment Tchernigoff, of which he was the Colonel, to march in different directions; and the officers who commanded them, and who were associates in the plot, had directions to

* Concluded from page 150.

tamper with them on the road, and to concentrate at Vasilikoff, as a *point de raliement*. While on their march, and within a few verst of the town, they heard that it was preoccupied by Lieut.-Colonel Troukhine, with a superior force, who instantly ordered his men to load and repel the insurgents. This they positively refused to do: Moravieff entered the town without resistance, and was immediately joined by the greater part of the troops sent to oppose him. His first care was to arrest all the officers who would not unite with his troops, and then to set at liberty several who had been imprisoned, in consequence of informations communicated to the Government. The military chest also fell into their hands at this place, and afforded them a seasonable supply of ammunition.

As soon as this movement was made in this part of the country, and the insurgents were in full occupation of a town to commence their operations from, several members of "the Society of the South," who only waited for an opportunity to declare themselves, now proceeded to join them, and the greatest activity was everywhere exerted, as if by men sanguine in their hope of success, and whose spirits had not been damped by any previous disaster. Their first object was to effect a junction with the members of the "United Schlavonians," who were supposed to be a powerful and unbroken body; and to this end it was determined to march upon Kieff, and having got possession of that important place, to establish their provisional government, and boldly proclaim the Schlavonian Republic.

Among the expedients adopted to reconcile the people to the change, was one exceedingly characteristic of the unlettered state of the country, and the nature of their religious impressions. The peasantry of Russia are very devout, and generally speaking, the priests of the Greek Church have as much influence over their flocks, as those of the Roman Catholic. A Bible Society, on a very extensive plan, had been established at St. Petersburgh, under the sanction of the late Emperor Alexander, and one of its objects was, to translate the Scriptures from the old Schlavonian dialect, to which it was hitherto confined, into modern Russe, which would be intelligible to every man in the country, and this translation had proceeded as far as the book of Ruth, when the progress of the work and the transactions of the society were suspended. It had been generally rumoured, and the opinion industriously propagated, that much of the disaffection found to exist had been promoted by this society, and such was the impression which the absurd supposition had left on the mind of the Emperor, that he had withdrawn his countenance and support some time before his decease. The use made of the Bible on the present occasion, tended not a little to confirm this opinion.

Before the revolutionary army, as they called themselves, broke up on its march for Kieff, one of the chaplains came forward, and after the celebration of divine service, he read and expounded to them a political catechism, drawn up for their instruction. He then took the Bible, and attempted to prove to them out of it, that a Republic was the form of government most pleasing to God; and, as I am informed, he read to them the eighth chapter of the first Book of Samuel, and commented on the passages; pointing out that God was displeased with the Jews for asking for a king, and denounced to them what would be

the consequence and the evils a king would inflict on them, by quoting the fourteenth verse, &c. "He will take your fields, and your vineyards, and your olive-yards, even the best of them, and give them to his servants. And he will take your man-servants, and your maid-servants, and your goodliest young men, and your asses, and put them to his work. And you shall cry out on that day because of the king you shall have chosen, yea, and the Lord will not hear you." Such distortions of the Scriptures are not uncommon in the Russian church. You remember the argument by which the clergy denounced the use of tobacco-pipes, "Not that which goeth into the mouth defileth a man, but that which cometh out of the mouth, this defileth a man; therefore," said the preacher, "you must not smoke." The argument had its weight, and I never saw a man smoking tobacco in Russia. The effect of the exposition upon the military on the present occasion was not such as they had calculated upon. They were devotedly attached to Constantine, and it was found prudent again to assume his name as a rallying word, and to assure them that their prime object was to replace him on the throne. With respect to the peasants, whose whole ideas of government were centred in the word Emperor, whom they considered, as of natural right, their father and absolute master, they could not be made to comprehend any other form; but when they were told that the Republic would make every man an emperor, and allow him to take possession of the "fields, and vineyards, and olive-yards, and asses" of the Boyards, as if they were their own, they were quite satisfied, and threw up their caps.

In order to convince the peasantry, and reduce their theory to practice, they proposed to plunder an estate which lay in their road. The Countess Braniska was reputed to be very rich, and it was said had three casks of dollars deposited in her cellars. The seizure of this money to pay their troops, would be a most important acquisition to the leaders, so they determined to take it *en passant*, and set out for the purpose. The next day was the 1st of January, held in high respect in Russia, as one of their most important holidays; the leaders were unwilling to impose any duty on their followers, which might interrupt the solemnities of the day, to which they attached so much reverence, and they halted on their march: this delay seems to have been attended with the most disastrous consequences.

The rumour of their proceedings and uninterrupted progress had now expanded on all sides, and by the time it reached St. Petersburgh, it was swelled into the most alarming magnitude. It was for some days actually believed, that the whole of the southern provinces had taken part with the insurgents; that all the military there had joined in their plans; and that a large army was marching on the capital. Indeed, I think the alarm was greater than even on the day of the insurrection; it had then come on suddenly, and as suddenly subsided, and no one knew any other cause of apprehension, than that which arose from the personal attachment of a few regiments to Constantine. But by this time the real extent of the evil had transpired; and the whole of that mighty movement, it was supposed, had now taken place, of which only a few trifling indications had before appeared.

Meantime, the military who were untainted with disaffection, were hastily collected in the vicinity of Vasilikoff, by Gen. Guismar, and

they immediately proceeded in pursuit of Moravieff, in the hope of overtaking him before he could reach Kieff, to form a junction with his adherents, and occupy that important place. In consequence of his halt on the 1st of January, a regiment of hussars overtook him the next day, and intercepted his advance, and in the mean time the artillery came up, and he found himself surrounded by a species of force, to which he had nothing similar to oppose. In this dilemma, he at once decided on his measures. He drew up his men with orders, that as soon as the artillery made the first discharge, they should rush on the men, and seizing the guns turn them against the cavalry. His orders were executed with the utmost spirit and enthusiasm ; but before they could succeed in their object, he himself was struck down by a ball, while he was about to seize on a field-piece. The loss of their intrepid leader disheartened his men, and threw them into disorder. He was not killed, but stunned, and when he recovered, he started on his legs, and endeavoured to rally his troops, whom he saw retiring in confusion, having sustained a heavy loss from the discharge of grape. Some of them who were not hearty in the cause, now supposing that all was over, were eager to save themselves by any sacrifice: instead, therefore, of obeying their leader and returning to the charge, they seized him and one of the Bestouchefs who commanded under him, and delivered them up on the spot, to the commander of the regiment who had opposed them. The troops then dispersed in different directions, and most of the officers who commanded them were taken. One of Moravieff's brothers was killed in the action, with several others ; and Kowznine, an active leader, was confined in the same prison with Moravieff, but kept a pistol concealed about his person for an emergency. When they talked over the affair together, Moravieff, whose energies seem to have been unsubdued to the last, endeavoured to persuade him, like another Brutus, not to despair of the Republic ; but Kowznine said he now abandoned all hope, and taking a friendly farewell of his companion, he drew forth the pistol and deliberately blew his brains out. All the other officers taken, were transmitted to St. Petersburgh.

After this second failure, the Revolutionists made no other attempt. The confederacy was entirely broken up, and nothing remained but to arrest and punish those who were concerned in it. Above 2000 officers of different degrees, and many of them of the highest rank in the service, were apprehended in various parts of the empire, besides many persons of the first consequence and respectability, who were not military men. It was quite astonishing to find to what an extent this vast conspiracy had ramified, how distant the places were with which the members kept up a constant communication, and how little was known of it up to the very moment of its explosion.

Among the first and most anxious precautions taken by the new government was, to obliterate all traces of the fact that Constantine had ever been declared Emperor ; and this they rigidly endeavoured to effect, whenever any memorial had been left behind. Immediately after the death of Alexander, engravings were struck of his supposed successor Constantine, which like all imperial pictures were sold for a song. These represented Constantine as Emperor, and were labelled

КОНСТАНТИНЪ ПЕРВЫИ ИМПЕРАТОРЪ ПАВЛОВИЧЪ,

i. e. Constantine the First, Emperor, son of Paul. Immediately on his abdication, the police went to all the print-shops, and seized the whole impression, which they destroyed, before not more than half a dozen had been sold, and threatened with the mines of Siberia any person who presumed to sell, or buy, or keep one of these prints. Immediately they became of inestimable value, as you may suppose, and like Queen Anne's farthings brought any price; and indeed as appendages to history, they are very curious, and I have no doubt that in a few years collectors will esteem a Constantine above a Raphael. I had picked up one before the prohibition, and then went in search of another for a friend. They had all disappeared from the shop windows, which the day before were full of them. I at length found one, among some waste paper under a counter, but the person who had it was afraid of a visit from the police, and so, having the fear of Siberia before his eyes, he had cut out the dangerous part of the inscription; and with the exception of a castrated one of this kind, you could not procure for 1000 roubles a head in lithography, of which you could purchase a hundred a few hours before, for six copecs apiece. As Constantine had a very remarkable countenance, the portrait was exceedingly like him, and I prize the perfect one I have got, as a rare curiosity, particularly as that of an Emperor who had the self-denial to abdicate a throne, before he had sat on it. Another circumstance which rendered the state of things so extraordinary at this time was, that there were actually in Russia *four* acknowledged Empresses, viz. 1st, the Empress Maria, widow of Paul, and mother of Nicholas; 2nd, the Empress Alexovna, widow of Alexander; 3rd, the Empress Jane, wife of Constantine; and 4th, the Empress Wilhelmina, the wife of Nicholas: these were all living, and the three last acknowledged as the reigning Empresses in some parts of the Empire, to which the news of what was passing in others had not yet arrived.

When the conspiracy was totally suppressed, they proceeded, as usual, to reward the faithful and punish the guilty. Every day ukases were issued, conferring different orders on those who had distinguished themselves by their zeal and fidelity; and if one was to judge by the multitude which appeared, they must have been very numerous. Almost every person I met, had some order of merit dangling from his button-hole. Among them was the young officer Naasikin, who had stood with such intrepidity at his post on the platform before the Senate-house during the fire of grape-shot, and whom I had seen as I passed hastily by, as erect and immovable as one of the pillars. He was promoted in the army, and received the decoration of St. Alexander Neufsky, much to the satisfaction of every one who heard of the circumstance. The common soldiers were not forgotten, nor their rewards unmentioned. In the vedmosti, or gazette, there appeared every day some such notification as that the soldiers of a certain regiment should receive each man, a rouble, a pound of fish, and a glass of Vodki, as a reward for their fidelity, and these announcements were generally signed by the Emperor Nicholas himself. I do not know if our soldiers ever receive on any such occasions a reward more solid than a notice in the order of the day. Even the disaffected regiments were not forgotten, but suffered to return to their duty after a little ceremonious purgation. The colours of the grenadier guard and of the

Moscofky regiment were purified and blessed over again by a religious ceremony, and the marine guard were sworn with a very imposing display. I saw them drawn up before the whole line, in the Admiralty square. They had in one hand their caps, and in the other the points of their bayonets; a choir of priests sang a hymn, in which they were occasionally joined by the whole regiment, and then they all repeated the prescribed oath, and the ceremony concluded with solemn prayer.

The last proceeding was to punish the guilty. To this end a commission was appointed, forming a court of judicature, consisting of nine persons, among whom were the Archduke Michael, as Grand Master of the Ordnance, and Tatichef Minister of War, with other military and civil functionaries. To them was referred all the evidence arising from either the confession of the parties, or the depositions of others. After a patient and attentive examination of several months, they published their report in the following May, both in Russian and French, of which I obtained copies. It is prolix, filled with frivolous minuteness, in which trifles are dilated, and important matters lightly dwelt on; it is moreover, of course, partial in its bias, and gives its details all with a leaning to one side. It is, however, highly valuable as a proof of the extraordinary approximation made, even in Russia, to something like a fair investigation. The horrible expedients of extracting confession by bodily torture, which even Peter the Great had always applied, were in no instance resorted to; what is told is a free and voluntary declaration; and though they allowed and encouraged men to criminate themselves, they no longer compelled them by racks and wheels: the printing and publication also of the depositions, is a considerable advance in deference to public opinion, and an abandonment of that mystery and deception, by which the wheels of government were hitherto moved. It is highly probable, that this good arose out of the evil, and that the people of Russia are indebted to the conspiracy for even these concessions; it was evident that "the handful of factious persons," as they were called in the first proclamation, composed a most important body, and that there existed in the country in various places, a number of ardent and enlightened men, who had participated largely in the liberal views which the other parts of Europe had adopted; that they were capable of combining with considerable efficacy to overturn the old political system and establish a new order of things; that so extensive were the ramifications of the society they formed, that they extended over the whole vast region of the Russian empire, from Kamschatka to the Danube, and so firm was their bond of union, that for ten years they held their meetings and carried on their operations with perfect impunity; and finally, that it was not a conspiracy of a few obscure men of desperate fortune, but that it comprised within it, persons of the highest rank, princes and noblemen of distinguished names and reputation in the country. It is true that their object was impracticable, their means inadequate, their plans fluctuating and inconsistent, and some of them sanguinary and atrocious; but it is also true, that the very existence of their association proved, that an active and growing principle of intelligence had established itself in Russia, and even there the government must follow in the march of civil and political improvement.

The commission found one hundred and twenty persons guilty and

worthy of death, and condemned thirty-six out of the number to suffer extreme punishment, of whom five were hereditary princes, four were civilians, and the rest military men. Every day we expected to hear of their execution, and several were fixed on when it was universally rumoured that it was actually to take place. The mode of infliction was a subject of much conjecture and speculation: capital punishments had been abolished in Russia by an ukase of Elizabeth; but it was generally supposed, that in this extraordinary crisis it would be again revived, and that when the life of the Sovereign was meditated, and the dissolution of the whole political frame attempted, all the severity of former times would be revived, and that these men would be punished, as among the Romans, *more majorum*.

The fortress was spoken of as the place of execution, and I frequently walked there, with a morbid curiosity, to see if they were preparing knouts and erecting wheels and gibbets. Every appointed day, however, there was some reason assigned for deferring the punishment; one was the name's day of some Russian saint, and another of some of the royal family; till at length it was announced by authority, that five only of the most guilty were to suffer death in the ordinary way by hanging, and that the punishment of the rest was commuted, according to the degree of delinquency, nineteen to hard labour for life, thirty-eight for a limited time, and then sent to Siberia, and the rest to perpetual exile. Among these sent to Siberia, was Prince Trabetskoi, where his wife and family were soon after permitted to follow him. His sentence was justly considered very mild and humane.

The persons who suffered death were Pestel, Serge Moravieff, Bestouchef Ruminé, Ryléieff, and Kahofski. They were executed on the 26th day of July, and they suffered considerable pain. So disused were the Russians to public executions, that they could not find a hangman in the country; and when they at length procured a person to undertake the office, he was so inexpert in adapting the cord, that several accidents and delays occurred, to prolong the sufferings of the unfortunate men. They all died, however, with a quiet determination, and with a firmness not to be shaken by circumstances. They were all men of considerable literary attainments; Pestel and Ryléieff were both, I believe, conductors of periodical journals, and esteemed among the Russian poets. In the front of the gibbet the sentence of degradation and exile passed upon the rest, was read out; and on a few of those whose bodies were buried after the insurrection, and not consigned to the Neva, the emblem of ignominious punishment was placed, as a stigmatising memorial; the usual crosses were removed from their graves, and gibbets set up in their places.

The whole of the proceeding was highly creditable to the justice and humanity of the Emperor Nicholas. Unlike his great ancestor Peter, though equally possessed of despotic power, he did not take suspicion for guilt, and cause to be executed on the spot, as he might have done, and as his progenitors had done before him, thousands of victims as necessary sacrifices to his resentment, or his apprehensions. He would not suffer any man to be convicted till after a patient and laborious investigation, and even then he would not suffer any man to be executed, except those few only who were eminently sanguinary, and whom it would have been injustice to pardon. During the con-

tinuance of the investigation, all gaiety was suspended at St. Petersburgh, even the birth-day of the Empress was not observed; but when all was concluded, and justice tempered with mercy, he was deservedly crowned at Moscow on the 3rd of September. The ceremony was attended with a circumstance which formed an extraordinary termination to these extraordinary events. Constantine himself was the person who placed his own crown on the head of his younger brother, and then withdrew to enjoy the society of his amiable wife, in the privacy of domestic retirement.

I have thus endeavoured to give you a brief sketch of events, by far more extraordinary in their character than any other which ever occurred before in the eventful History of Russia, yet they seem to have made but a slight impression on the people of England. With the exception of a trifling and passing notice in some of the public journals, I have seen no detail of them published; and an historical incident which shook to its foundation the throne of a mighty empire, and had nearly obliterated the whole imperial system which for ages had been the unalterable guide and policy of the Russian State, has not excited so much curiosity or enquiry among you, as a riot among the manufacturers of Sheffield or Manchester.

THE RIO VERDE.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

(FROM THE SECOND NUMBER OF THE PENINSULAR MELODIES.)

Flow, Rio Verde!
In melody flow;
Win her that weepeth
To slumber from woe;
Bid thy wave's music
Roll through her dreams;
Grief ever loveth
The kind voice of streams.

Bear her lone spirit
Afar on the sound,
Back to her childhood,
Her life's fairy ground:
Pass like the whisper
Of love that is gone;
Flow, Rio Verde,
Softly flow on!

Dark glassy water,
So crimson'd of yore!
Voices of sorrow
Are known to thy shore:
Thou shouldst have echoes
For grief's deepest tone;
Flow, Rio Verde!
Softly flow on.

SYSTEM OF NAMING HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS.

The method of naming His Majesty's ships is most capricious: indeed it may be doubted if there exists any rule at the Admiralty to regulate this particular duty, although the matter is by no means of immaterial consequence. Seamen attach great faith to particular *names;* so much so, indeed, that even in the coasting trade, a vessel which has proved fortunate to her owners, is usually repaired and patched to the last timber, from a superstitious notion prevailing, that so long as one plank of the original fabric remains, it is still the same vessel, and she will retain the same luck in her trading speculations, although every other part of her has been changed and rebuilt. The Welsh seamen in particular follow this practice, and it is amusing to observe at Swansea, Milford, Cardigan, and other Cambrian ports, vessels undergoing what is called a *repair,* which consists of new keel, new stem, new stern, new timbers, and new decks, with perhaps one old cat head or transum knee, *left in for luck,* to preserve the *fortunate name.* In the Royal Navy also, some consideration has frequently been accorded to the prejudices of seamen in favour of celebrated ships. The *Endeavour,* in which Cook circumnavigated the globe, and effected several great discoveries, was preserved till very lately as a hulk at Sheerness; and it is supposed that the *Victory,* Lord Nelson's flag-ship at Trafalgar, has now scarcely one of her original planks remaining, yet the Government have wisely determined that she shall not be *razéed,* broken up, or destroyed, so long as a timber remains to awaken recollection of her glorious exploits. The Americans knew so well the importance of exciting enthusiasm by these means during the late war, that they named even the guns of their ships after heroes and battles. Thus, the *President* had her main-deck battery baptized Washington, Saratoga, Orleans, and even Nelson, Rodney, Duncan, and Napoleon; thus supplying the deficiency in their own warlike nomenclature, by adopting the stirring names contained in the histories of other nations.

The association of ideas produced by heroic names has been studied by many able commanders. Napoleon frequently animated his troops, by desiring them to "*Remember Austerlitz.*" Sir William Hoste, a few minutes previous to the commencement of his gallant fight off Lissa, telegraphed to his squadron, "*Remember Nelson.*" Moore, in rallying the 42d regiment at Corunna, bade them "*Remember Egypt.*" Wellington cheered the Rifles when hard pressed at Waterloo, by exclaiming, "*Ninety-fifth! Ninety-fifth! what will they say of us in England?*" Nelson, in preparing for his last bloody battle, touched a more tender, but an equally powerful chord, when he signalized, "*England expects that every man will do his duty!*" He well knew what that one word, "*England,*" would effect upon every man in his fleet. The thoughts of husbands flew to their wives, of lovers to their idols, of sons to their parents, of fathers to their children; of the whole to their King, their own dear country, and their happy homes! A determination to act their parts in the approaching fight, so as to honour those they loved in *Old England,* flashed instantly through every bosom; and when the magic signal was communicated to the respective ships' companies, such a shout arose along the British line as must have proved electric at the moment!

Since, therefore, a wise commander neglects no means of keeping up the enthusiasm of his followers, might it not be worth the attention of the Admiralty to render available for this purpose the prejudices, the associations, nay, even the superstitions of our seamen? With this view, might not the naming of his Majesty's ships be conducted upon some intelligible principle? Hitherto it appears to have depended entirely on the whim or eccentricity of successive First Lords. It may afford amusement to trace the capriciousness of their tastes through the ranks of our Navy List. Some years ago, the then First Lord of the Admiralty, being a mighty fox-hunter, introduced his whole *pack* into the navy! While this nautical hydrophobia lasted, the seas were covered with the Boxer, Biter, Borer, Bruiser, Tickler, Cracker, Pincher, Dasher, Brisk, Hasty, Havock, Pelter, Rover, Rolla, Snapper, Surly, Swinger, Ranger, Hearty, Jasper, &c. &c. of which many still remain as the canine ornaments of our navy. The administration at length changed, and the new First Lord, fresh from the groves of Alma Mater, determined to neutralize the vulgarity of his predecessor's nomenclature, by a copious introduction of classical names. Accordingly, Lempriere was put in full requisition, and to this freak we are indebted for Andromache, Andromeda, Bellerophon, Bucephalus, Cadmus, Calliope, Dædalus, Euryalus, Eurydice, Hebe, Helicon, Hyperion, Iphigenia, Mæander, Melampus, Pelorus, Pegasus, Polyphemus, Prometheus, Semiramis, Terpsichore, Agamemnon, Zenobia, *cum multis aliis*. One hundred of these academic argosies remain still upon the Navy List, as testimonials of his lordship's literary attainments, and puzzlers for the pronunciation of "Poor Jack." The latter, however, readily metamorphoses any appellation of this description into some humorous term of his own. Thus, Bellerophon, became *Billy Ruffian;* Agamemnon, *Eggs and Bacon;* Andromache, *Andrew Mackay*, and Polyphemus, the *Polly Infamous!*

To the scholastic reign a Parisian government succeeded, and the navy became inundated with Gallicisms. L'Oiseau, Le Belliqueux, Le Genereux, L'Impetueux, Le Courageux, L'Espiegle, L'Espoir, Le Foudroyant, Le Sans Pareil, L'Imperieuse, La Dedaigneuse, &c. If "Poor Jack" mangled the Classics, he made some sort of atonement by murdering the French. Thus, Belliqueux was transformed into *Belly Squeaks*, Genereux into *Jenny Rooks*, and Dedaigneuse (being a heavy sailer) into *Dead Nose!*

A bragadocio next became Lord of the Ascendant, and our wooden walls were disfigured by such buckram names as, Impregnable, Invincible, Implacable, Terrible, Redoubtable, Magnificent, Formidable, Powerful, Dreadnought, Infernal, &c. Fortunately this boasting gentleman "died in his youth and beauty's pride, and a naturalist reigned in his stead." This was the glorious era of ornithology, conchology, ichthyology, and natural foolery, which introduced Bustards, Buzzards, Crocodiles, Reindeer, Racoons, and Rattlesnakes.

Finally, Lord Melville invented the less objectionable custom of naming most of our ships of war after *rivers*. His Lordship appears to have been born under Aquarius or Pisces, he has such fondness for streams. We have now not only most of the celebrated rivers of antiquity, such as the Tigris, Indus, Euphrates, Ganges, Orontes, &c. but nearly every petty rivulet in the United Kingdom; the Spey,

Tay, Dee, Tees, Liffey, Slaney, Tyne, Wye, &c. Nay, so determined appears his Lordship's predilection for *fresh* water, that he will not permit even a cataract or lake to escape notice, and we have accordingly launched Niagara, Ontario, and Huron!

It has been the practice of several administrations to direct that vessels captured from the enemy, and annexed to the British navy, shall retain their original foreign names. This may partly account for the numerous French appellations before mentioned; but however commendable such a custom may be in general, yet its adoption has frequently led to singular misconstruction among uneducated seamen. How frequently must the pious inhabitants of Devonport have been shocked at hearing drunken sailors, in all the innocence of ignorance, cursing the *Salvador del Mundo*, and the confinement of a guard-ship, little thinking that by such expressions they were blaspheming the Saviour of the world! We remember one of the Trafalgar heroes, in his account of the battle, boasting that a broadside from his ship shivered the stern of St. John, while another discharge had nearly sent the *Santissima Trinidada* (Holy Trinity) to the devil! The *Cacafuego*, a small vessel captured from the Spaniards, was for many years employed in the British navy under the same name, although it is not possible to make a translation of the term fit for English readers. Suffice it to say, that the power of *emitting fire* is conveyed by that appellation in the grossest manner, and our tars invariably preferred using the corresponding English terms, according to the most literal version of the phrase.

Having thus reviewed the whimsical mode practised in the Royal navy, by which our ships of war have hitherto been named, it may be expected we should offer a few remarks as to the principle which might advantageously be adopted in future.

Our system then would be to name all ships and vessels of war after our kings, princes, heroes, and battles; all his Majesty's steam-vessels after celebrated philosophers, mechanics, and engineers; the Royal Yachts after junior branches of the Royal Family; and the Civil Navy of Government, such as hoys, lighters, transports, &c. with names appropriate to their several employments; bomb ships might very well remain with the inflammatory titles of Sulphur, Volcano, Thunder, Lightning, &c. as at present; and King's Packets might be called Swift, Dispatch, Speedy, Courier, &c. &c.

We do not pretend that such an arrangement as we have recommended is altogether new, or that it has not been partially adopted already. What we desire is, that it may be *organized as a system*, and not left to chance as at present. It is true, we have even now a Rodney, Nelson, Duncan, Howe, Trafalgar, &c., but why are we not to possess a St. Domingo, Dogger Bank, or First of June? Why do we exclude the names of Drake, Collingwood, "the gallant good Riou," the heroic Harvey, the brave Parker, the *slain* heroes Abercrombie, Moore, Cooke, and Duff, or the *living* heroes Saumarez, Lynedoch, Sydney Smith, Cockburn, Exmouth, and Keats? Surely such names as Picton, Maida, Vittoria, Badajoz, Albuera, Navarino, Lissa, Busaco, Toulouse, and Salamanca, ought not to be forgotten or displaced by such unmeaning titles, as Skip-jack, Pickle, Snapper, Monkey, and many others, which now *dignify* the British Navy List. We do not

censure the Admiralty for having acted upon a wrong principle hitherto, because we believe they have been governed by no systematic arrangement whatever. The fact seems to be, as we have already stated, that this subject, though by no means unimportant, has hitherto escaped the attention of our Government, and no time appears so well fitted to introduce some better regulation, as the commencement of a Naval Reign, when the nation is naturally expecting and willing to see every encouragement afforded to the Wooden Walls of Old England, now under the command of the Royal Admiral KING WILLIAM THE FOURTH! GOD BLESS HIM!

LETTERS FROM GIBRALTAR.

NO. V.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE MILITARY SKETCH BOOK."

July 2d, 1830.

I HAVE at length paid my long-expected visit to Ronda, where I witnessed a genuine Spanish bull-fight, and made one of the crowd that swelled the fair of that city. The subject is worth speaking about, therefore I will endeavour, Gentlemen, to give you a sketch of my excursion, and a full report of the bull-fight.

The festival of *Corrida de Toros** takes place annually at Ronda, in "the merry month of May," at which place, and at the same time, is held one of the greatest cattle fairs in all Spain. These attractions serve to pour into the city of the *Sierra* a multitude of people, amongst whom are to be seen the *élite* of Andalusia, as well as of the neighbouring provinces; and not unfrequently, the folk of the Spanish "fancy" come even from Madrid to visit the Ronda arena, for it is one of the finest in the kingdom, and celebrated for the excellence of its combats. To a Spaniard, this sport is of all others the most delightful; every age and condition feel the stirring influence of its season, and notwithstanding the almost impassable mountains that encircle Ronda, far and wide, their steeps and ravines, for days preceding the great fair, are crowded with travellers, to whom the burning sun, the rugged road, the watching robber, the death of kindred, and the calls of business, appear but trifling obstacles in their pleasing pursuit. Not even the lack of means will always stop them; for if they cannot pay like *Caballeros*, or travel with a furnished wallet, they beg their roistering way, sooner than lose the enjoyment of their *Corrida Glorioso*.

Ronda is not more than fifty miles, or two days' journey from Gibraltar; and offering, as it does, an exhibition so peculiarly Spanish, and so novel in the eyes of the English, it is no wonder that the officers of our garrison should make it the goal of a summer excursion, and look with pleasure to the starting. The spring inspection then being over, all, except a certain number required for the ordinary duties of

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* The Spanish term for what we call Bull-fight, properly meaning *Bull-course*, or *Bull-hunt*.

the garrison, were permitted by the Governor to go to the bull-fight. Every hack in the town was hunted up, and neither spavin, string-halt, hidebound, sandcrack, quittor, or curb, could gain for the devoted quadrupeds a remission from the trying journey.

"Pony eighteen pence aside,
Windgall, glanderum, ho!"

—as Jemmy Jumps warbles (pardon the pun)—was the motto, and even the horse of three legs, in lieu of a better, was pressed at once into the service. However, for my part, being unprovided with a trusty nag, and always preferring a sound pair of legs to double the quantity of such as are equivocal, I made up my mind to depend on my own proper extremities, and walk to the fair. Indeed, I have always been of opinion, that to hire a hack for a journey in any country, is something worse than losing your money—the chances are undoubtedly in favour of breaking your neck.

At three o'clock on the morning of the march, when the twilight was beginning to struggle with my night-lamp for precedence, my friend, who had previously agreed to accompany me, walked into my barrack-room, and put my dreams to flight with his loud, hard, and genuine Scotch brogue—"We must awa', mon; it 's three o'clock." The voice was all I could recognise; for the visitor, instead of his uniform, wore a light-coloured, long square-skirted fustian coat, loose white trowsers, fawn-coloured, half-dressed leather shoes; his shirt-collar up to his cheek-bones, and a yellow Leghorn straw-hat, as wide as an umbrella, flapping above him. He appeared the personification of a bright sunny, dusty road; and the glow of health that reddened his countenance, and the bustle and restlessness that were in all his motions, set me at once on fire for the route.

By the time a short breakfast was concluded, and our eatables for the journey, as well as our personal luggage, packed on the back—not of a mule or a donkey—but on that of my friend's servant, a thick, short, dark, rock Spaniard, the morning gun had fired, and the gates of the garrison were no longer a barrier to our operations; so off we started, to cross a country so infested with banditti, that few dare it, unless in combined numbers, and well armed. But we knew that these robbers are not sanguinary, and as we carried with us nothing to tempt their rapaciousness, we trusted to human nature and fair words, rather than to numbers and loaded pistols. The event proved that we were not wrong, for we escaped attack just as well as the other officers who marched in mounted troops. I do believe that the safest way to travel through southern Spain, is with little parade, less money, and abundance of good-humour.

We passed along the edge of the bay that sweeps round by the Spanish lines, to Campo, a village three miles from the garrison, before the sun began to colour the mountains and sparkle on the placid sea; and by the time we reached San Roque, or rather crossed over its hill into the fertile country, the bright rays burst up from behind the hills of Granada, and displayed to us a scene of sunrise scarcely to be surpassed.

San Roque is a considerable town, and completely caps a conical hill: the houses, like all the towns of Andalusia, are white, and their

roofs of a sunburnt and mossy-brown-coloured tile. From Gibraltar, the place does not look very striking, owing to the desert sand that stretches from the Neutral Ground almost to its base. But to look at the town as we did from an inland hill, like its own, and see it glistening at sunrise, in its natural frame of mountains and green foliage, on a sweet May morning, and to see its skirts stretching into various fertile valleys, richly gardened, and watered by bright rills; to catch from behind it a view of the shining bay, and the dark gigantic chain of the African coast—to throw your eye along the smooth Mediterranean on the left, and mark the sun springing from it, and scattering a thousand shades and colours over the whole—thus to see San Roque, is, indeed, to behold a beautiful scene. And this charming country is but six miles from Gibraltar, an hour's ride from those who are eternally grumbling at the garrison as a quarter! But it is not this spot alone that is beautiful; move where you will from it, mile after mile, from hill to hill, or from valley to valley—every move is like the turn of a kaleidoscope, rivalling every other in the beauty and variety of its pictures.

Sebastiano, my companion's servant, who acted the part of guide as well as *burro* on the occasion, soon led us into a path like a sheep track, and this we followed across an undulating succession of hills, cultivated, and spread here and there with brushwood, but not a house or hut did we meet. In about two hours we passed at the skirts of a short chain of tolerably high and bold mountains, and the ground became bushy and more broken than we had yet experienced. There was, moreover, a dark and thick wood before us, through which we were to pass. It was at this place that Sebastiano proved to us that his strength was more available than his courage. The *Ladrones* became the subject of his comments, and he devised many plans for our adoption, in case we should meet the robber, Jose Maria, and his gang. He that was all the previous way bounding before us, heavily laden as he was, now hung behind, admired the length and breadth of the Highland dirk I carried in my belt, requested his master to exhibit at his breast pocket the handle of the only pistol we possessed, and hinted that as I was in regimentals, I ought to go first, giving me as a reason, that the robbers dreaded the soldiery, and more particularly an Englishman in a red jacket. My companion observing the state of Sebastiano's mind, now suddenly stopped, and asked him, did he not see a man with a gun descending a hill before us? Sebastiano strained his eyes, and at length declared he did, but that he thought it must be a shepherd. We cautiously proceeded onward a little, when a snake rustled though a break beside me. I stopped short. The motion exploded the terror of the guide, and he was in a twinkling behind a tree ten yards in the rear. However, he gained confidence by degrees, and we passed through the wood, if not without apprehension, at least unmolested. Oh! what a deep-shaded, cool, green, romantic wood it was! and what a cold, clear stream rippled beside us as we went through it. Its beauties, however, had but little attraction for Sebastiano, and when he emerged from the cover, he shook with joy, which was still more heightened by his falling in with a group of travellers, most of them mounted on donkeys. These he at once joined, and determined not to quit them as long as they should go our way. Sebas-

tiano was a talkative Spaniard, and they a merry set, so he soon managed not only to find welcome amongst them, but a place for his pack on one of the animals—no inconsiderable relief to his brawny shoulders.

By the time we had descended the side of a hill through shady and narrow paths, I had a full opportunity of examining the troop with which Sebastiano had joined company, for our way now lay along the wide and level banks of the Guadiaro. We had been considerably in advance of the party, so we slackened our pace until they came up with us.

The first donkey was surmounted by a little ill-tempered-looking thin old man, with large staring eyes, sallow leathern cheeks, and long pointed nose. He wore a high-crowned hat of the French cut, which, like his swallow-tailed dusky coat and scanty pantaloons, seemed to have passed through the service of many masters. Beside him trudged an ugly young woman dressed in brown stuff and barefooted; she appeared to be the director of the donkey on which he was riding, for she occasionally both led and thumped the animal. The second quadruped bore a strong youth about eighteen years of age, habited in a nankeen round jacket, ornamented with black braiding; beneath it was tied a coarse broad red sash, and his legs sojourned in white calico trowsers. His shirt collar was neatly turned down on his breast; his feet more neatly pinched into small narrow-toed shoes, and his hat was tiny and bowl-crowned, with the brim closely turned up all round, while a broad velvet band and long steel buckle set it off. It was the usual dress of an Andalusian barber, to which fraternity I at first erroneously supposed him to belong. The face of the youth was a colour between olive and tan; the nose clubbed, the lips thick, and the eyes small and sparkling. His arms were a kimbo, a cigar fumed from his mouth, and altogether he had a striking air of low Spanish coxcombry. The next *burro* in succession carried a female of five-and-twenty, in a tawdry mixture of French and Spanish costume—black-silk mantilia suspended from a high tortoiseshell comb that confined her black and oily tresses; a flowered cotton gown, terminating in variegated and multiplied flounces; long gold earrings, and a small gilt fan. Beneath her was a white-flounced pillow, and the cross sticks of her saddle-chair were held together by red girth-web, on which gracefully rested her white-gloved arms. Behind her, on her proper beast, rode a dry parchment-faced old woman in black, and veiled, who was evidently the attendant of the more youthful lady. The manners of these two were unequivocal, and showed clearly that fairs and bull-fights were not at all unfamiliar to them. The last donkey carried a high load of baggage; on the top of which sat a ragged muleteer, singing his drowsy song in sympathy with the paces of the motley cavalcade. But these were not all the group. There were still two pedestrians at some little distance from the mounted people; the one an old hardy strong woman, bareheaded, and without shoes or stockings; the other an aged blind man. The former led the latter by means of a staff, each holding an end. The man followed the steps of his conjugal guide, (for she was his wife,) through the most difficult paths as boldly as if he had had his sight. His countenance was gentle, and he seemed to deserve well the kind attention of his helpmate, whose conduct at once excited

my esteem. "How blessed is matrimony!" thought I; "How valuable is woman in our troubles!" The lines of Scott upon this subject flowed with supernatural melody on my heart, and I rewarded the venerable illustration of the poet's sentiment with a few coppers. Like the imperial Roman Princess, I felt that I could give ten sesterces for every line in the stanza, (if I were as rich withal,) and have rendered "*O! Woman!*" as immortal as "*O! Nate!*" I dwelt on the pleasing subject until the sun was sinking low; and having seen this wife and husband wade across the Guadiaro twenty-five times, (by the by, both my companion and myself were obliged to do the same, owing to the contortions of the river's course,) my sensibility increased fifty fold in the woman's favour; nor do I think I should have ever forgotten the trait of female tenderness, had not Sebastiano addressed me in the following manner, on hearing me express my admiration for the blind man's leader. "It's all nonsense, Sir," said he, "that old devil does not deserve your pity at all. She has plenty of money, which she gets by the old blind man. That young monkey riding there is her son by a former husband. He is a juggler, and rules his mother as she rules her husband. Both agree in tyrannizing over the old man, whom they value only for his guitar." How this annihilated my delightful reverie! "There is another couple here," continued the servant, "and they are as bad. That little wizard brute on the first donkey is a fiddler, and the woman in brown is his wife. He married her for love, and they have been squabbling all day because she wished to ride instead of him. She complained of being tired, but he told her he would see her d—d first before he'd walk." "*Par bleu!*" thought I, "Moore is the truest poet after all," and I consoled myself with humming his "*Young Love,*" and swelled to an audible cadence when I came to the words

> "Alas! that Poverty's evil eye
> Should e'er come hither,
> Such sweets to wither."

The fact is, women are all very well in their way; but the poetical dogmas written on their perfection are not always to be swallowed as we do oysters, without undergoing the test of the tooth.

From the time we met this group until sunset, our way lay along the banks of the river above mentioned, and with the exception of a straw hut called a *venta*, or wine-house, and a cabin called a *posada*, we encountered no habitation; yet the face of the country was well cultivated, and early as the season was, the stalk of the corn was nearly at its full growth. We halted at the foot of the hill of *Gaucin*, a distance of five leagues from Gibraltar, and having dined on the fare we had brought with us, and slept an hour under the shade of a walnut-tree, prepared to ascend the steep road that was to terminate our day's journey at the top of the hill. This hill, or rather mountain, is the first of the range called the Sierra de Ronda, and the ascent of it was worse to us than all the previous part of the journey. Steep, rugged, and winding, it called forth our last energy to accomplish it. At every step travellers were to be seen painfully plodding on or resting beneath whatever shade the road afforded. For two hours and a half this struggle lasted, and at dusk we entered the town of Gaucin, almost overcome with fatigue. We found two of the principal *posadas* occupied by the officers from Gi-

braltar, but fortunately obtained room at the only remaining one. I will describe the *posada* in which we were lodged, and it will give a general view of all the inns in the province, except those of Cadiz, and travellers may thus have an idea of the accommodation they will meet with, not only in Andalusia, but for the most part throughout Spain.

The doorway by which we entered was wide enough to admit three or four mules abreast, and opened at once into the great public apartment, which was irregularly paved, and somewhat lower than the level of the street. The room was large and oblong, the wall whitewashed; a large deal table at one end, in company with two long forms, and at the other a spacious hearth in which was a charcoal fire on the ground, producing the melody of stewing eggs, and little bubbling earthen pots, together with the odour of garlick and foul oil. Two bright brass pans, a copper *chocolatero*, and a few other kitchen utensils hung over, and at each side of the fireplace. A bench at one side of the apartment, two feet high, ten or twelve feet long, and about six feet broad, which, being covered with a mat, was the general "bed" of the nightly guests, and furnished *gratis*, provided they brought with them horses, mules, or asses, and no food to give them; several old wooden stools were scattered about, and a lamp bearing two lights illumined the whole. A large square opening in front of the door showed a spacious stable, crowded with mules and asses contentedly champing their barley, and the house seemed well stocked with guests of a motley character, but chiefly muleteers, all too busy to pay any attention to us. The landlady, an ancient and burly dame, with her gray hair strained back from her front and tied in a bunch behind, took as little notice of us; and Sebastiano, who was well accustomed to such scenes, without ceremony, laid down his burden, took off his jacket, and in a moment had placed for our accommodation near the large table, one of a smaller size, with two stools; then lighted a lamp which he took from its retirement, and hung it on the wall near the spot where we were to sit. This done, he proceeded to prepare our supper from the materials in his wallet. Had he not done so, we might have waited long enough before the people of the house would take that trouble. You must not only serve yourself in the Spanish inn, but carry with you your provision, unless you will be content with bread, wine, and eggs. Besides, the more you bustle and do for yourself, and the more provision you bring along with you, the greater respect the innkeeper will have for you. Our forager soon became as intimate with the landlady as if he had been bred in the house, and by that means procured for us some additions to our own fare, such as milk and butter; and, as I always take tea at night when fatigued on a march, he succeeded so far as to obtain from the Donna a China tea-pot, which she had hoarded as a curiosity, without knowing its use, for half a century; it is true it could not boast of a lid, but we nevertheless did not despise it. Sebastiano also obtained for us a greater favour; this was a promise of a separate sleeping-room, "as we were *cavalleros*," although, by the by, we could not boast of horses.

Having changed our dress, &c. in this little dark room, which was on the same floor with us, we sat down to supper with a keen appetite and perfectly refreshed. It was during this meal that I recognized at the great table the fiddler and his amiable party regaling themselves

merrily over a huge dish of fried eggs and a flask of wine; and although I must confess I could not feel flattered by the respectability of the association, I was pleased to see them. There are no distinctions of rank in such circumstances, and as the itinerants had an odd originality about them, as well as a fiddle and a guitar, their presence seemed to promise amusement. Music and dancing are the Spaniard's ready recreation, and I doubted not that there were lads and lasses enough to volunteer their assistance in a *cachucha* and *fandango*. I no sooner made known my desire to the musicians, than the old female director opened a box, and taking from it a guitar, gave it to her husband and put him sitting in a corner. The fiddler required little preparation, and both performers struck up a merry bolero in a style far superior to that which I had expected. The guitarist was an excellent harmonist, and the sweetness and grace of the violin was by no means in sympathy with the peevish nature which was represented as belonging to the little man of the bow by Sebastiano. What a different idea of music have the common people of almost every country in Europe, in comparison with those of Great Britain! Harmony is known to, and admired by, the latter; but unappreciated and even disliked by the former! A single violin in England, a discordant bagpipe in Scotland and Ireland, scream out a wretched skeleton melody to the applauding crowd; while throughout the Continent the humblest cabaret may boast, if not of scientific musical execution, at least of agreeable harmony, without which the very brute-driver would scarcely tolerate a melody. For this reason we seldom see on the Continent a solitary itinerant minstrel, unless it be a guitarist; but he adds his voice to produce the pleasing effect. I should, however, except Wales from this want of taste; her national instrument the harp, redeems her. The attempts made in Ireland to improve the bagpipe, it is but fair to add, show that the people of that country are still awake to the beauties of Erin's ancient chord "that lonely breaks at night," and tells its tale of ruin. Besides, there are some of her melodies (and perhaps the only ones in the world,) that are perfect without harmonious accompaniments.

The instruments had scarcely well begun, when they were joined by the sounds of castanet, both in and out of doors, producing a most enlivening effect. Then came peeping in from the mild twilight the black-haired girls, with their gladdened hearts in their faces. The village lads, too, slunk slyly in; and lastly a torrent of red coats filled the *posada*. Here was no cold English reserve or exclusion; all were on tiptoe for the coming scene. By the by—how Englishmen moult their national stiffness in foreign countries! I wish some of the philosophers would tell us the reason of it. Here, to participate alike in the touch of merry nature, mingled together without reference to rank, unshackled by the artificial bonds of society, the nobleman and the peasant, the military officer and the mule-driver, the travelled gentleman and the travelling beggar! The illustrious blood of G——r, of A——n, of M——d, of S——y, and of B——d, flowed in the tide of the hour, nor found itself contaminated. The Spaniards danced their graceful and expressive cachucha with good heart and characteristic cleverness; the English smoked, laughed, and quaffed, with most unnational merriment; and the evening went off with more *éclat* than

many spent under more splendid roofs than that of the posada of Gaucin.

No people on earth can dance so well as the Spaniards. They alone throw into their motions the true spirit of the art, and make the dance what Lady Morgan aptly terms "the poetry of motion." The Germans are heavily voluptuous in their style, the French thin and graceful, the English stiff and affected, the Italians tender, soft, and indolent, but the Spaniards all grace, animation, expression, life, passion. The Polish dance called the *mazurka*, comes nearest to the perfection of the Spanish dance. This is now known in England. I wish the professors of the art would still add to its improvement, by introducing the animating dances of the Spaniards, or something like them. If this would not put an end to our quadrilling, it would at least qualify the eternal and cloying sweets of it.

Our bed-room contained one large bedstead, or wooden frame, on which was a paillasse, a pair of sheets, and a thin cotton coverlet, fringed with white muslin; blankets could not be furnished. The walls were newly whitewashed, the floor paved, and a few small wax images of the Apostles with one of the Crucifixion, half a dozen little prints of such as the Holy Virgin and Fernando Settimo, together with earthenware vessels, garnished the apartment. This was the best accommodation the house could afford; and knowing, as we did, that beds in Spain to travellers are "like angel's visits," we were content to throw ourselves in our clothes upon the paillasse. The lamp threw a light on the religious representations around me, and gave subject for contemplation, so I fixed at once on "the Virgin," and in reflecting on her perfections fell fast asleep. As for my companion, he was not troubled with "the silent musing of the couch," nor a desire for conversation. He uttered but one sentence, this was a pithy curse upon the fleas, and then melted into a profound snore.

The next morning repaid us for the fatigues of the march, the hardness of our "bed," and the persecution we had suffered from the countless little possessors thereof. It was, indeed, a lovely morning; and a lovelier scene it never glistened on than that which lay before our view from the hill of Gaucin. The old castle of that town, gray with years, marked with the stories of its age, pinnacled on the steep rock whose skirts swept thousands of feet down into the richest valleys, and proudly overlooking a world of hills teeming with vines and embowered with chesnut-trees, whose thick foliage a poet might fancy to be the summer couch of the breezes and the sun-beams—distant glens fading into mist—glades, green and bright, amidst the darkness of the crowding trees about them—inaccessible ravines seeming to dive into the bosom of the earth—picture after picture of these sweet combinations, changing at every step, defies description. Nature was here magnificent. Yet grand, and multiplied, and gigantic as her features were, she was soft and luxurious. The whole bosom of the earth before us seemed bursting with the juices of vegetation. There was not a hill that was not capable of pouring a river of wine into its valley, and for twenty miles of our journey there was no abatement of this profusion. Like other parts of Spain, there is not amidst all this beauty a detached house to be found, not a being to be met who had the taste or the courage to build for himself a dwelling where Nature would be so de-

lightful a companion. The people huddle together in clumps of houses stuck around the spire of a church, which we call towns, and burrowed in this narrow limit, they regard the rich and beautiful country around them only as a source of animal subsistence, or a medium by which they can pass from one of their little communities to another. Their towns are, however, numerous, but distant from each other, although sometimes apparently near; for these groups of houses may cap the tops of two mountains, or lie embedded like nests on their sides, and within but the stretch of a linnet's morning flight from each other, yet to traverse the extended skirts of these hills, so as to pass from one of the towns to that opposite, it would take a good walker six or eight hours. One might fancy this wide bed of beautiful mountains, from the dead silence that reigns over it, the ancient and sun-burnt aspect of its tiled villages; the utter want of life that is about them in the bright sunshine of day—not even the smoke of a chimney to be seen, or the cackling of a hen to be heard,—one might delude himself, I say, into the idea that he was alone in a world whose inhabitants had withered into dust.

The mountains, from within four leagues of Ronda, assume a less fertile aspect, that is, from a little town called Benaliel, where there is a Moorish castle yet undilapidated, and where the people are in general Moorish in feature. The country here becomes rocky and frequently barren. The roads (although bad everywhere throughout the Sierra) are, for this distance, more like rambling channels of a torrent, than passages of communication. You climb gradually, hill after hill, for six or seven miles, until you reach the top of the highest, where Ronda at once bursts on the view, three or four miles distant, and appears as if standing in the centre of a plain, surrounded by an extended circle of mountains. But this encircled space proves, on descending from the altitude from whence you view it, to be groups of hills of a moderate magnitude, green, sloping, and full of fertility. Ronda does not look so well from this point as travellers have said; for having so recently passed through a country so picturesque as that about Gaucin, one looks upon the apparently bald scene around the former with disappointment. But it is when you closely approach the city that every object unites in producing romantic and delightful views. From the sloping grounds before you winds the bed of a rippling river; the banks embowered by gardens and cultivated enclosures. The stream sweeps round at the base of a steep hill, where it breaks in its course over brown mossy rocks into numerous little waterfalls that beautify a garden of flowers and vegetables, and give motion to no less than eleven water-mills, all within the distance of half a mile. The river then winds in amongst gently rising banks of green pasturage, and seeks its way through the mountains towards the sea. This garden of waterfalls is close to the perpendicular face of the rocky hill mentioned, and which rises to the height of nearly 300 feet. The top is continuous with a wide plain or table surface, and all along its bold edge stands the town and fair-ground of Ronda. This table land slopes down into the general circular vale at two sides, and rises into the high mountains on the third. The road to the town, from Gaucin, is of course winding, and also tolerably steep. Before you ascend this road the view is unique—the city towering almost per-

pendicularly above you; an old convent on your right in the valley bordering the stream; detached houses strewed at the base of the hill; on various slopes fertile fields and bowery gardens; the winding course of the river marked by its bushy banks; the straggling suburbs clinging to the side of the hill; the distant circling mountains; the strings of loaded mules approaching from various roads; the browzing goats; the resting cattle; groups of washer-women dabbling in the stream; and the vine-pruners toiling in the fields; every object, in short, combines here to form an entire picture of enchanting beauty.

The entrance to Ronda is through the ruined gate and walls of the ancient city, and the spacious, but mouldering Moorish castle, frowning over the steep hill—the yet visible paved walks diverging from the gate, the loftiness and solidity of the venerable buildings that form the narrow streets, give evidence that at this quarter was once the grandeur of Ronda. It is now, however, but a wretched suburb to the white, light, and airy city of the present day, into which you enter, after a quarter of a mile's walk, over a magnificent bridge, built, not across a river, but the deep cleft of the mountain—a mighty fissure that divides the earth from the bottom of the valley. To look from the balustrades of this bridge down upon the gardens and waterfalls in the valley, is worth a walk to Ronda of twice the distance that I had performed; and to gaze from below at the arch and the town above, not less deserving. From this bridge, you at once enter into a neat square of white houses, two stories high, supported by piazzas, and uniformly ornamented with balconies. This is the grand plaça or market-place, and at first sight has the appearance of comfort and neatness; but on a little examination, the apartments on the ground-floor will be found occupied by the lowest dealers, and those above by half-naked paupers, or wholly deserted. From the opposite side of the square runs the main street, wide and straight, terminated by a large church and convent. It is about five hundred yards long; and on the left, about mid-way, stands in an open space the famous arena where the bull-fights take place. At its upper end, also, on the left, is the Alamaida, a neat public garden, the extremity of which overlooks the deep valley, in a similar manner to the balustrades of the bridge above mentioned. Over the iron-railing that bounds this, it is said, the French invaders flung their living victims, whose only crime was patriotism, and the gardens below were manured with the shattered carcases of the defenders of their country! Beyond the termination of this street, is the wide common whereon the cattle-fair is held, and which connects the hill of Ronda with the general mass of mountains. As the main street runs parallel with the steep face of the hill, there are but few streets between them: the great mass of the town lies inward on the right, and there are to be seen some of the prettiest streets in all Spain, white as snow, and beautified by green balconies and latticed windows, small but well-stocked shops, and illuminated pictures of saints. The convents and churches are very numerous, and the town can boast a neat theatre, about as large as the Adelphi in London. The city seemed all life and bustle; but this I believe was owing to the approaching festival. The pervading character of the place was evidently poverty, as it is in most of the Spanish towns; and although some of the most ancient nobility of the country reside at Ronda, they possess neither

spirit nor wealth to be of any service to it. Such is the consequence of their holy religion and their blessed government!

In the whole of this city there is not a single hotel at which a traveller can set up; the posadas were not a whit better than that of Gaucin, which I described. We were therefore necessitated to hire a wretched room with two mattresses, and put our *cuisine* under the direction of Sebastiano. For this accommodation we paid, however, only three shillings per day. Other officers were fortunate enough to find people who undertook to give them board, lodging, and stabling, at the rate of a dollar each per day; but had it not been fair-time, even those accommodations might not be procured.

I find it would be impossible in this letter to give such a description of the bull-fight as that most interesting exhibition deserves, for I have left myself neither space nor time. I will, therefore, reserve the account of it for my next. * * *

P. S. On looking over the last newspapers that arrived here from London, I was particularly amused with some of the paragraphs relating to Gibraltar; one asserts that a police magistrate, Major Rowan, had arrived here with power, not only to control the laws and usages of the colony, but to take absolute possession of the keys of the garrison; had the climax been wrought by the declaration that the magistrate was invested with the power of waging war and making peace, the matter would have been as little questionable. If it be a "friend" of the Major that, in his "d——d good-natured way," sent this news to England, it might be well for both the Editor and the Magistrate to be less deserving of such friendship. Another paragrapher, with the greatest gravity, informs his countrymen, that in April last, a shower of frogs fell at Gibraltar! Let me assure those who may have believed either of the above statements, that Major Rowan has not yet received the keys of the garrison, and that we have not had a single frog from above. The worthy magistrate is doing his duty here by organizing an effective police, and the frogs are for the most part in the marshes.

The summary of news here is as follows:—The healthy breezes have not yet deserted us; provisions, &c. are being bought up every day for the French army at Algiers; small travellers are passing here hourly. One, that I trust may yet be termed a great traveller, has also passed on his way to find out the course of the Niger; this is a Mr. Wilford, patronized by the African Society. He is a very young man, and enthusiastic in his object. He proposes to take a new route to the centre of Africa, and to go quite alone. He has left Malta, I understand, and by this time is at Alexandria. His Majesty, William the Fourth, was proclaimed here on the 17th inst. with the greatest acclamation, and amidst the thunder of artillery. On the following day the garrison went into deep mourning. Commerce here seems to be at a very low ebb, we have not more than a dozen ships in the bay.

*** It is but justice to the individual who acted as interpreter on the trial of Soto the pirate, to say that the criminal did not say—"Speak Spanish, and I will understand you." The prisoner's words were, "*Certainly! you speak Spanish to me, why should I not understand you?*" The distance at which I stood from the pirate, together with the manner of the man, I confess, made a false impression on me.

FIRST STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH INDIA.

It has for some time been a favourite object of Sir John Malcolm, Governor of Bombay, to establish a steam conveyance for dispatches between that place and England, *via* the Red Sea, Suez, and Alexandria. A vessel called the "Hugh Lindsay," of 400 tons burthen, with two engines of eighty-horse power each, was accordingly built for this purpose, at an expense of at least 40,000*l*. Though constructed upon such a costly scale, yet the unaccountable blunder was committed, of her not having capacity to carry more than six days' coal; when it is impossible she could reach the Arabian coast from India in less than eight or ten days. If every thing, however, had been properly managed, the mails might have reached Alexandria in twenty-three days; from thence to Malta would have occupied four days more; thence to Marseilles four days; thence to England five days: total from Bombay to London, under favourable circumstances, only thirty-six days! As it was, the "Hugh Lindsay," commanded by Capt. Wilson, sailed from Bombay, and reached Suez in thirty-three days, having lost twelve days in the ports of Aden, Mocha, Judda, and Cosseir, being detained in getting supplies of coal on board at those places. The letters sent by this vessel, after all, reached England in less time than any were ever received before from India. Colonel Campbell was the only passenger by her, probably from want of room, as the cabin and every other place was occupied by the coal. She was so deep in the water on leaving Bombay, that she was *à fleur d'eau*, and her wheels could hardly revolve. The distances between the several places on her route, are as follow—

From Bombay to Aden . .	1710 miles.
Aden to Mocha . .	146
Mocha to Judda . .	556
Judda to Cosseir . .	430
Cosseir to Suez . .	261
	3103

which at twenty days' navigation, would give 155 miles a-day, or six miles and a fraction per hour. The dispatches by steam therefore, ought to go from Bombay to Cosseir in fifteen days; from thence to Alexandria by a dromedary *direct*, without stopping at Grand Cairo, seven days; Alexandria to Malta four days, and so on as before mentioned, making in all from Bombay to England thirty-six days; or allowing for casualties, the mails might fairly be considered due in forty days.

We have been favoured with an inspection of the following letter from an officer belonging to the "Hugh Lindsay," detailing the operations of that vessel in this first attempt to establish a steam conveyance upon that sea, where the Lord opened a path for the Israelites of old, and where the proud Pharaoh and all his host so miserably perished. Surely, no subject can be more generally interesting, not only to the people of Great Britain, but to every nation of Europe.

"Hon. Company's Armed Steamer, Hugh Lindsay, Suez, April 22d, 1830.

"Sir,—I have much pleasure in acquainting you with the arrival of the Hugh Lindsay at Suez this day from Bombay, which place she left on the

20th of March. The passage has occupied more time than was expected, owing to the delay occasioned by receiving coal at Aden and Judda. At the former place we were detained *six* days, and at Judda *five*. We also touched at Mocha, which detained us a day. The present trip being an experiment, I was instructed, if time permitted, to visit you at Alexandria, for the purpose of communicating with you on the subject of steam-navigation in the Red Sea; but the season being now so far advanced, it is necessary we should use the utmost dispatch to ensure our return to Bombay, previous to the setting in of the south-west monsoon, for which reason we shall leave Suez as soon as we have received what coal there is. We touch at Cosseir to take what fuel is there also, and we are apprehensive we shall find scarcely enough on the Red Sea to take us to Bombay.

"The Hugh Lindsay is 411 tons burthen, and has two 80-horse engines. By the builder's plan, she appears to have been intended to carry about six day's coal; but, in order to make the passage from Bombay to Aden, she was laden as deep as could be, and left with her transom in the water. Notwithstanding, on our arrival at Aden, after a passage of eleven days, we had only about six hours' coal remaining; which circumstance alone shows her unfit for the performance of the passage. Her being so deep, too, materially affected her speed. I met with greater detention in getting off coal at Aden and Judda, than I had anticipated. Arrangements might be made to expedite the shipment of coal at those places, but I am now of opinion the fewer depôts the better, and that if steamers were built of a class, that would be propelled by engines whose consumption would not exceed nine tons of coal in the twenty-four hours, and which should carry conveniently fifteen days' coal at that rate of consumption, then the navigation of the Red Sea would be best carried on in two stages, one from Bombay to Aden, and from thence to Cosseir or Suez direct. I think, too, there is no necessity for proceeding up so far as Suez, as every object might be equally well attained by going to Cosseir only. As far as the passengers are concerned, the majority I should suppose would prefer being landed at that place, for the purpose of viewing the antiquities on the route from thence to Alexandria, and the arrival of dispatches would be very little delayed, when we take into account the time occupied by a steamer, on going from the parallel of Cosseir to Suez, which, when north-west winds prevail, could not be done in less than two days and a half.

"I enclose a copy of the log of the "Hugh Lindsay," from Bombay to Suez, conceiving it might possess some interest, as the journal of the first steam-vessel which has ever navigated the Red Sea. I am, Sir, &c.

THE AFFAIR OF QUEEN'S TOWN.

When, in the last war, the Americans crossed the St. Lawrence, at Queen's Town, they were opposed by only the flank companies of the 49th regiment, commanded by Captain, now Lieut.-Col. Dennis, (one of those men whom "no dangers frighten, and no labours tire") but were received in so determined a manner, that several boats-full of men were sunk by the fire of the musketry only, others filled with killed and wounded drifted down the stream, for want of hands able to guide them, and the loss sustained by the invaders, in merely effecting their passage and landing was so severe, that their whole army was on the same day defeated and taken by Sir Roger Sheaff, who came up but with a few additional companies of the 49th regiment, and some Canadian militia. The number of the prisoners greatly exceeded the total of the victors.

OBSERVATIONS IN REPLY TO SIR ROBERT SEPPINGS.

BY THE EDITOR OF "REMARKS," &c. OF A "FLAG OFFICER."

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

MR. EDITOR,—The Preface to the Second Edition of the "Remarks by a Flag Officer," was on the point of being forwarded to the printer, when I received the last Number of your Journal, containing Sir R. Seppings's answer, to which I hastily added a short reply, but having been obliged to send it off by the same day's post, and some farther observations having since occurred to me, I trust you will do me the favour to insert them.

Your's, &c.

THE EDITOR OF "REMARKS," &c.

I think it must be evident to all who have read the Flag-officer's Remarks, that it was with extreme pain and reluctance he undertook the disagreeable task of commenting on the conduct of our Naval Administration; that he repeatedly declares he imputes blame much more to our general system, than to individuals; and that he "renders full justice to those by whose ability, zeal, and exertions, the British Navy has been placed on a footing in many respects so satisfactory."

My long and intimate acquaintance with the author enables me to assure Sir R. Seppings with equal truth and sincerity, that he was one of those to whom these remarks were intended to apply in their fullest force, and as his name occurs only once, and then incidentally, in the whole pamphlet, I hardly see why he attribntes so exclusively to himself a responsibility which it might be imagined attaches equally to his colleagues in office; but he must allow me to remind him that in this free country the public measures of public men form legitimate objects of public discussion, and as long as this discussion is carried on with temper and courtesy, it is not usual to manifest any feeling of personal umbrage or hostility.

The tone in which some inquiries as to the name of the author have been made, more fully convinces me of the propriety of my original determination to withhold it. The question at issue is a public, and most important one, and it shall not by any indiscretion on my part be converted into a personal controversy, which, however dexterously it might be conducted, and whatever pain it might inflict on the feelings of individuals, cannot affect the accuracy of the facts stated in the "Remarks."

With respect to Sir R. Seppings's observations, which I will take in the order they occur, I must premise that I have again looked carefully through all the correspondence on which the author grounded his assertions, and which (as was stated in the introduction) it had been his intention to publish, and I there find that, as he states at page 14, he did not possess any accurate information on the subject of the first experiment, and consequently passes over the subject in a very few words; but as Sir R. Seppings alludes only to the *final* cruise, I may, perhaps, venture to ask whether he will tell us the result of the *pre-*

ceding ones, and whether the Pylades was not at first "deficient in many important points, and requiring great alterations before she could be brought to an equality with others of a similar class"—and I may also inquire, what character she has maintained on the Cork station, where she has been frequently tried by Sir C. Paget against this same Orestes, as well as other corvettes.

Sir R. Seppings so completely confirms the statement in the "Remarks," with respect to the limitations imposed on the constructors of the experimental ships (Captains Hayes and Symonds, and Professor Inman,) that the only remaining point in dispute appears to be, whether these limitations were the proper ones to prescribe on such an occasion.

Sir R. Seppings must be fully aware that many able naval architects consider our present system of tonnage measurement totally false and erroneous, and conveying no accurate idea of either the size, or capacity of a ship. If it expresses the latter, how did it occur, that although the Challenger and Tyne were of precisely the same rated tonnage, the former stowed from ten to fifteen tons of water and a considerable quantity of provisions *under hatches* more than the Tyne? And if the former, how could it happen, that although the Columbine is rated at 494 tons, and consequently would be generally supposed a much larger sloop than the Satellite rated at 455 tons, yet the light displacement (or weight of the hull when launched) of the Columbine was 257 tons, and the Satellite 292, their relative dimensions being,

	Ft.	In.	
Satellite	112	3	long.
	30	6	broad.
Columbine	105	6	long.
	33	2	broad.

Why should not Captain Symonds have been allowed to build his ship as long as the Satellite, and as broad as he thought necessary? But this he could not do under the prescribed conditions, without very much exceeding the limitation as to "*tonnage*;" an obsolete and fallacious term, which tends to mislead and perplex all English naval architects, and produces the worst effects, not only in our royal Dockyards, but throughout our whole mercantile marine.

I am not aware of the instances in which the breadth of ships has been of late years increased in the manner stated by Sir R. Seppings. It is generally understood that all our new two-deckers are exact imitations of the French Canopus, and our 18-pounder frigates of the Hebe (taken in 1780), or of the President (taken in 1807), and like the Chinese, we have copied even the defects of these ships, especially their want of stowage, so that I can only refer to the dimensions of the Tyne, by which it appears that she is 125 feet 6 inches long, and 32 feet 8 inches broad; whereas the Tartar, a ship of the same class, built about the year 1758, was 117 feet 10 inches long, and 33 feet 9 inches broad; so that it does not seem as if "the breadth of ships had been increased to an extent never before practised in the British Navy."

I perfectly agree with Sir R. Seppings in thinking that the advantage of increased breadth may be lost by malconstruction.

In the character given by Sir R. Grant of the Tyne, after an experience of three years, it appears that "she steers easy, wears and stays well, rides well at her anchors, stands very well under her sail, and is an excellent sea-boat;" but it is melancholy to see the principal surveyor of his Majesty's navy dwelling with such complacency on a character which merely displays the qualities of a tolerable merchant ship, and in which a very suspicious silence is preserved as to sailing or stowage.

Will Sir R. Seppings try her against the Nimrod, a ship of precisely the same class, but without her weight aloft?

Sir R. Seppings complains, in conclusion, of a want of fairness and candour on the part of the author, in not noticing the excellent sailing qualities of the Acorn and Satellite. I have looked through the correspondence on this point, and the result convinces me that the Acorn and Satellite, although subsequently very considerably improved, did not at first show any superiority, but the contrary. If this statement is incorrect, it may be easily disproved by the official reports.

I come now, however, in conclusion, to a most important part of Sir R. Seppings's letter, and that I may not be supposed to mis-state, or exaggerate his opinion, I will quote precisely his own words.

"It is a fact which cannot be controverted, that in point of expense, whether considered with reference to the building, and first equipment, or to the subsequent wear and tear of the hulls and stores, the *smaller* they are to carry the number of guns prescribed, and to secure the necessary sea-going qualities, the more advantageous it will be to a country."

The whole point in dispute is, therefore, completely conceded. The author of the "Remarks" complained, that "we were adhering servilely to old models and classes, instead of carefully observing the improvements introducing amongst our rivals, and building no ships except such as were capable of opposing an equal force to that which we might expect to encounter," and Sir R. Seppings distinctly admits that his principle has been to build all his ships *as small as possible*, and he considers this system the most advantageous to the country.

It is very true, that if we could persuade all other nations to follow our example, his system would be without doubt a good one in point of economy, but as they unfortunately have discovered that large ships sail better than small ones; that they stow a much greater quantity of provisions, water, and stores; that they are stiffer under sail, and steadier in action; that their scantling being larger, their hulls and masts resist shot better, and that they have ample room on their decks to work guns of a much larger calibre; how, I would ask, can we hope to preserve our maritime superiority if we persist in building the very identical classes of small ships over which it was their object to secure a decided advantage? Has Sir R. Seppings forgotten the occurrences of the last American war, and does he wish to see confidential orders issued to the captains of our fifty new 18-pounder frigates, *not to seek an engagement with a superior force*, meaning thereby the enemy's ships of their own class?

Let me entreat him to reconsider this most important subject, and if he disregards my arguments, to refer to some remarkable passages in Tupinier, who must be at least considered a disinterested witness in this cause. When we recollect the humiliating occurrences to which I have referred, it should not excite either surprise or resentment, if those to whom the honour of the British flag, and, perhaps, even the safety of the British empire, may hereafter be committed, view with intense anxiety those measures on which their success and reputation must so materially depend, and if they consider them injudicious or inadequate, any representations they may offer should surely be received with courtesy and attention.

Will Sir R. Seppings allow me to remind him, that his own professional reputation is now so inseparably identified with that of the British navy, that any disgrace or disaster which can justly be imputed to him, will at once destroy that celebrity which a series of most valuable and ingenious improvements in naval architecture, so well entitle him to claim, but which will avail him nothing against the charge of having by false notions of economy, and "an undue adherence to antiquated systems," endangered the maritime superiority of his country.

The following are the passages from Tupinier, referred to in the foregoing.

"The third objection, founded on the necessity of economy, appears to have been that which has been the most constantly opposed to the adoption of 24-pounder frigates in the French navy, since the Forte and the Egyptienne ceased to belong to us.

"In 1811, the Constitution American frigate came to Cherbourg. Her armament and equipment were examined and described by a commission, whose report was sent by the Duke Decrès, the Minister of Marine, to the Council of Naval Constructions, with an order to examine it. This Council made a report, in which it is said, 'that the American frigate had no other advantage over the Iphigenie, French frigate of 44 guns, than the superiority of her ordnance; that there appeared to be nothing new about her equipment and rigging;—That this sort of vessel seemed, however, the most proper for cruising on distant expeditions;—That France had possessed the Forte, armed with 24-pounders, a ship which had excellent qualities, but that this species of construction had been abandoned in our ports, out of motives of economy.'

"The judgment which the Duke Decrès pronounced in this affair was very remarkable; the following is an extract from it.

"'You say that it is economy that has caused 24-pounder frigates to be renounced; this is expressing yourselves in too vague a manner. Do they require the same timber as a ship of the line? If they do not, there is no reasonable economy in reducing to the scantling of an 18-pounder frigate, timber which would merely be not large enough for a line-of-battle ship. Economy of timber is the only one for the consideration of those who have the arrangements of naval building; for, as to the other matters, it is as if you said that there would be economy in putting 18-pounder guns in the place of those of 24. Now to do that, is certainly a smaller expense, but it is not an economy; economy, properly speaking, is that which gives the same results at a less expense; and here the results are different.'

"This is, unquestionably, a most judicious refutation of the system of pretended economy, which has so long caused the rejection of 24-pounder frigates, as more expensive than those of eighteen.

"When the decision was come to in 1817, to give the French navy vessels

of that class, it was still, however, the fear of incurring too much expense, which caused their dimensions to be reduced in such a manner, that they fulfil but very imperfectly the objects of their armament.

"Each of our 24-pounder frigates, at present fitted out, has cost a little less than 1,200,000 francs,* (50,000*l.* sterling). With the dimensions of the American frigates, they would probably have come up to 1,300,000 francs, at most (54,125*l.* sterling).

"There has, therefore, been in fact a smaller expense; but most certainly the result has not been a real economy, since these frigates, such as they are, would be infallibly beaten by those of the Americans, supposing courage, experience, and ability on the part of those who manœuvred them, to be on both sides equal. Thus, the honour of the colours would be compromised; and 100,000 francs the more in the coffers of the state, would be but a poor consolation for such a disastrous result.

"What came to pass a few years ago, between England and the United States, furnishes a very strong argument in favour of the opinion which I maintain.

"The first of these powers possessed an immense number of ships of the line, and frigates, when she went to war with the other. The Lords of the Admiralty would have thought that they were lavish of the finances of the three kingdoms, if they had caused new vessels to be constructed for such an unequal contest; it appeared to them sufficient to set apart for it, some of those with which their ports were crowded.

"The Americans, on the contrary, whose naval force at that time was inconsiderable, perfectly understood, that if they confined themselves to building vessels similar to those of the English, they would remain con-

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* "This estimate is founded on the abstract made at Brest, of the expense of building and arming the Jeanne d'Arc.

"This frigate has cost,†

	Francs.	£. ster.
1st, for her hull	524,956	21,873
2nd, for her masts, rigging, and sundry articles of her equipment	423,948	17,664
3rd, for her ordnance	223,625	9,317
Total	1,172,529	48,854

	Francs.	£. ster.
A seventy-four gun-ship of the line, fully equipped, costs	1,682,000	70,083
An 18-pounder frigate do. do. .	865,000	36,041
In proportion to the volumes of the parallelopiped circumscribing their immersed bodies, compared with the seventy-four gun-ship, the Jeanne d'Arc should have cost	1,326,000	55,020
And with the forty-four-gun frigate . .	1,262,000	52,583
Sum	2,588,000	£107,603
The mean term between the two estimates is Francs	1,294,000	£ 53,801

"The Jeanne d'Arc was, therefore, very economically constructed. For the rest, the objection founded on the supposed use of timber for this class of vessels, which would serve to construct ships of the line, is completely refuted by the above comparison; since, if it had been necessary to make such a sacrifice for the Jeanne d'Arc, the waste thereby occasioned would have carried to a much higher scale the expense of constructing the hull of that frigate.—Author's Note."

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† "These sums are calculated at twenty-four francs to the pound sterling. Tr."

stantly inferior to them; and with a calculation, the justice of which was proved by the event, they sent to sea frigates respectively stronger than those of their adversaries.

"It followed that every time an American frigate met an English frigate alone, the latter was overpowered.

"To engage their rivals with advantage, the English were therefore obliged to oppose either two frigates, or a ship of the line to each of those frigates; and, according to what I have before explained, the chances of velocity being then in favour of the vessel which was proportionably largest, the American frigate could easily escape the necessity of fighting if she was well manœuvred.

"Thus, considered even with reference to the expense, the Americans had made a good speculation, though their frigates had cost more than those of the English, since they compelled the latter to employ two frigates, or a ship of the line, wherever a frigate of the Union could show herself."

AN IMPRESSIVE INCIDENT AT SEA.

His Majesty's Ship Hebrus, when on the coast of North America in December 1814, had experienced a very severe hurricane, and in consequence took the earliest opportunity of scaling her guns. The weather was thick and hazy, but very moderate, although there was a very heavy swell, the consequence of the late gale, when a seaman, named Owen Tudor, who was sponging one of the main-deck guns, fell overboard; the main-yard was instantly backed, both cutters and the jolly-boat were lowered down to pick him up, and as it was known he could swin remarkably well, no immediate danger was apprehended. However, the catastrophe was melancholy in the extreme: the fog became suddenly intense; the boats could not discern the ship except by false fires, musket flashes, &c.; the man's voice was heard distinctly for the space of nearly half an hour; the boats hailed repeatedly; were answered by him; they paused to gain the direction from whence the sound of his voice proceeded; they distinctly heard him exclaim, "For God's sake! make haste! I'm drowning!" Their efforts were redoubled; they arrived at the spot; lay upon their oars; held the lanthorns over the bows, and, alas! beheld the wretched man sink for ever! Orders were given to pull on board; the boats were hoisted up and sail was made, but not one cheerful face was seen that night, nor a forecastle yarn nor galley stave to drive away the deep impression this poor fellow's death made on all hands. He was much beloved by every one, quiet and inoffensive in his manners, very finely made, and was, I believe, descended from a very respectable family in Wales. Years have rolled on since this occurred, but never can I forget the awful shrieks that struck my ear on that melancholy evening.

R. B.

A POPULAR VIEW OF FORTIFICATION AND GUNNERY.

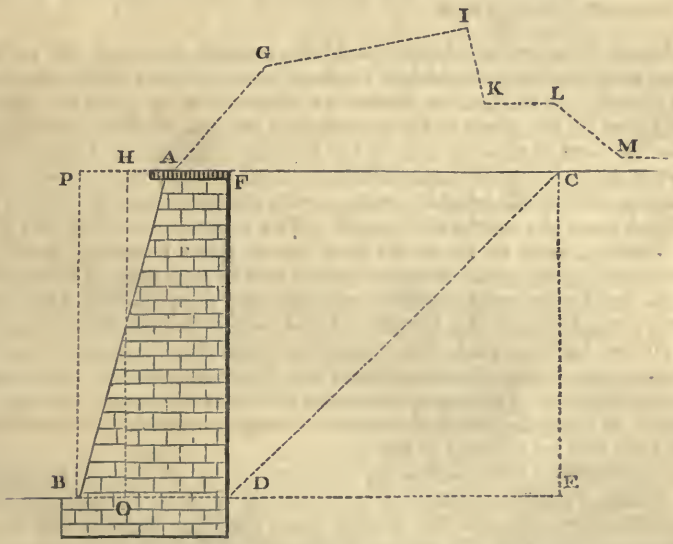
NO. V.

Revêtements.—In No. 1 of this Series (published in our Journal for January last) we remarked, that the sides of the ditches, in front of the ramparts, are supported at a steep slope by revêtements, or walls of masonry, backed interiorly at every fifteen or eighteen feet by buttresses of masonry (called *counterforts*) to strengthen them.

Fig. 21.

It will have been observed in the sketches of profiles represented in former numbers, that the revêtements have always been drawn as in the annexed Fig. 22,

Fig. 22.



having a slope AB in front. Revêtements are made strong enough to resist the pressure of the earth in their rear, which they support: for instance, were the mass of earth FE, in Fig. 22, not supported by a wall, it would fall down or wear away into the slope CD, having a base DE, equal to its height CE: this would be a natural slope, if the earth were of common consistency; if sandy, the slope would be greater: hence, the revêtement must be made strong enough to resist the pressure of the triangular space FDC, that tends to overthrow it into the ditch upon the pivot B. This pressure is resisted by the

length of the lever BD. Now, if we suppose the quantity of masonry contained in the sloping revêtement FB to be expended in constructing a rectangular one HD, we see that the length of lever in the latter case would be less than in the sloping revêtement, and hence not so capable of resisting the pressure:—sloping revêtements, therefore, being stronger than rectangular ones containing a like quantity of masonry, are preferred, as they economise masonry, which is the most expensive part in the construction of fortresses. The defect of this slope in front is, that the action of the weather, and seeds of vegetables fixing themselves in the crevices of the masonry, wear it away: to remedy this, it is proposed to make the wall perpendicular in front, and give it the necessary slope in the rear, forming the back of the masonry irregularly like steps, to break the continuity of the pressure of the earth on the wall.

Fig. 22 represents a counterscarp revêtement; but a scarp revêtement being always higher, as well as having an additional superincumbent weight to uphold in the parapet (shown by the dotted line AGIKLM) must be made stronger. The slope that has usually been given to these revêtements is one-fifth or one-sixth of their height; for instance, if the height PB be 30 feet, and the slope one-fifth, PA will be six feet, $\frac{30}{5} = 6$ feet.

In our Number for March, we have recorded in a note the experience and talents of Maréchal Vauban, in the science of fortification: we conceive, therefore, we cannot do better than to quote the dimensions that he has given to his revêtements and counterforts, which have stood the test of time in most of the existing fortresses in France. He always made his revêtements five feet thick at top; the exterior slope was one-fifth of the height; consequently the thickness at bottom depended upon the height of the wall. The counterforts (Fig. 21) used by Vauban, were at 15 or 18 feet apart: these buttresses were not rectangular, but made thickest at the root or part next to the revêtement, and becoming thinner towards the rear or tail, where they were always two-thirds of the breadth at the root. Should the revêtement be 10 feet high, he made the counterfort four feet long and three feet broad at the root; increasing these last dimensions as the revêtement became higher, by giving an increase, for every additional five feet of height, to the counterfort of one foot in length, six inches in breadth at the root, and four inches at the tail.

A revêtement thus backed by counterforts, is considered preferable to a like quantity of masonry expended in a plain revêtement wall without them: for, in the former case, the wall has, on the whole a greater base, and the centre of gravity of the mass of masonry is thrown more back than in the latter; and, therefore, offers a better resistance to the pressure of the earth in its rear: besides which, it is much more difficult to breach, as the counterforts and the rammed earth between them hang together, and require much firing to bring them down.

From what has already been said on the capacity of ditches, and on the necessity of flanking them properly, it is evident that under common circumstances, the height of the scarp revêtements can scarcely

exceed 35 feet: if, however, circumstances admit of their being made higher, it will render escalade almost impossible; but they generally average from 25 to 35 feet in height.*

We have seen that revêtements are crowned or covered at top with a coping-stone, AF Fig. 22, for the purpose of protecting the masonry from the injury of rain water soaking into it from above: the coping-stone also projects a little at top, beyond the mass of masonry, this projection (which should be rounded) would prove an obstacle to an escalading party, should the ladders, on being applied to the wall, come short of its full height.†

Bomb-proof cover.—This is indispensable in a fortress, not only to secure the powder from the effects of an enemy's shells; but such protected buildings are necessary as barracks for the troops, as hospitals, as store-houses, and granaries, &c.

Should the works of a fortress be perfect, but the interior devoid of a sufficient number of bomb-proof apartments for the purposes mentioned, an assailant could reduce the place without the process of a regular siege, by establishing a sufficient number of mortars in battery and bombarding the interior, to destroy and burn the town, blow up the magazines, and keep the troops perpetually on the *qui-vive*, who would be equally harassed when off duty as when on duty, and would in vain seek for rest and refreshment. A fortress, however, provided with bomb-proof cover of every kind for the garrison and *matériel*, will have the full benefit of its defensive works; and such a place is not likely to be exposed to a heavy bombardment, especially by a generous foe, who can, in that case, only injure the defenceless inhabitants.‡

Some towns (especially in Spain and Portugal, Valetta at Malta, &c.) have their common habitations so strongly and solidly formed, as to afford tolerable bomb-proof cover in the cellar and lower apartments of the houses: these would answer for store-houses and barracks, but scarcely any thing but a vaulted room would be a safe place for powder.

Bomb-proof buildings are usually long and narrow, constructed of masonry, and arched at top, the masonry terminating in an angle over the arch, as in Figs. 23 and 24.

Besides the principal magazines for powder in a fortress, it is usual to have smaller magazines, called *expense magazines*, in or near the different works, to contain sufficient powder for a day's expenditure.

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* The height of the revêtement of the bastion of *St. Vicente*, *Badajoz*, escaladed by Major.-Gen. Walker's brigade of the Duke of Wellington's army on the 6th of April, 1812, must have been 28 or 29 feet high at the part first entered, and 31 feet 6 inches at the other parts escaladed. The height of the castle-wall escaladed by General Picton's division in this attack was from 18 to 24 feet; see Jones's Sieges, pages 237 and 238, Vol. I.; also, see Note 21, page 444, describing the kind of ladders used in the escalades in the Peninsula.

† We beg to refer our readers to the concluding chapters of the 2nd volume of Colonel Pasley's Elementary Fortification, for much valuable information on the subject of revêtements.

‡ We earnestly recommend our readers to peruse Colonel Jones's Note on Bombardment; see his 2nd volume of Sieges, page 442.

The dimensions of one of Vauban's principal magazines, is as follows:—

Fig. 23.

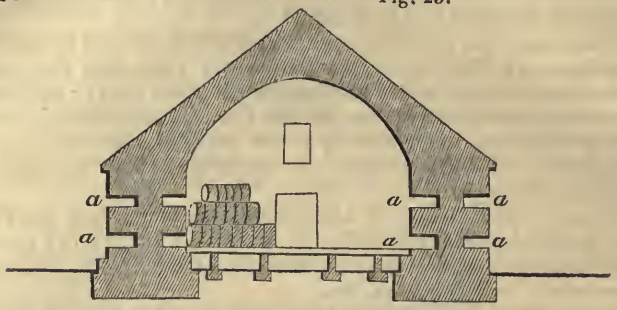
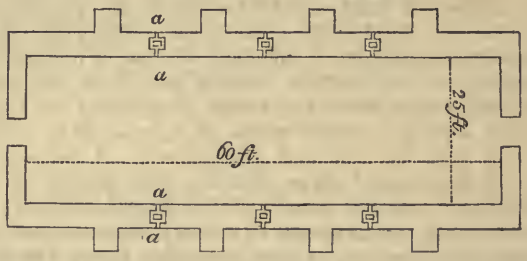


Fig. 24.



60 feet long by 25 feet wide, (Fig. 24) arched over, (as in Fig. 23) the masonry being three feet thick in its thinnest part, and eight feet over the crown of the arch.

The piers or long side walls are eight feet thick, each strengthened exteriorly by four counterforts; the rafters of the wooden floor of the magazine rest on small brick pillars, so as to give a free circulation of air under the floor. The interior height of wall is six feet above the floor. The end walls are four feet thick; in one is a door and a window, and a window in the other. No iron is admitted in the construction of the magazine, the door and windows are lined with sheet copper. The magazine is ventilated by air holes cut in the side walls (as seen at *aa* in Fig. 23 and 24) and from this shape, nothing can be insinuated through them from without.

This whole building is surrounded at 10 or 12 feet distance by a wall of masonry 10 or 11 feet high. Such magazines are placed in the most retired and isolated situations in a fortress; for they are calculated to hold 1050 barrels of powder, or 94,500lbs (though they can contain much more) consequently too much care cannot be taken to remove such a quantity of powder from the vicinity of the buildings of the town, and to surround it with every precaution.

When there are no isolated spots within the place for the great magazines, it has been recommended to construct them in empty bastions.

Powder should never be lodged, in any great quantity, under the ramparts of the place, as an explosion would destroy the portion of the rampart around it, and form a breach at once.

We make the following extract from the second volume of Col. Pasley's Course of Elementary Fortification, page 374.

" In our magazines in the British dominions, the arches have never been made so wide as the above *(Vauban's)*; and therefore, whenever a considerable interior capacity was required, the body of the building has generally been formed of two or more arches, connected together by intermediate doors or passages left in the piers.*

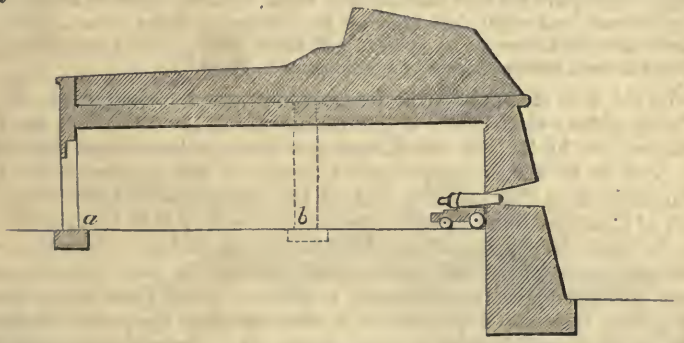
" For example, in Upnor magazine, near Chatham, there are four arches, each 88 feet long by 19 feet wide, in the clear, with piers four feet thick, abutments of 10 feet, and end walls equal to the piers in thickness. The height from the level of the floor to the spring of the arches is nine feet six inches, and the latter, which are in the form catenarian,† have a rise equal to half their span, are three feet thick. The total depth of masonry at the crown of the arch is seven feet. In every pier there are five interior doors or passages of communication arched at top, each five feet wide by seven feet high. Each division of this magazine has one door and window at each end, besides which there is one door in the centre of each of the abutments or side walls. There are 20 air holes in the body of the magazine, eight of which are pierced in the end walls: besides, there are 16 air holes leading from the outside of the building below the floor.

" The roof is formed of paving tiles laid in common mortar upon the masonry of the ridges, the gutters only are leaded. This powder magazine will hold conveniently about 10,000‡ barrels piled in tiers of nine barrels high."

It is added in a note, that " the construction of Upnor magazine has, in general, been very highly approved, it being both dry and commodious."

We beg to refer our readers to the 18th chapter, second volume of Col. Pasley's Fortification, for much interesting information on this subject.

Fig. 25.



Casemates.—Bomb-proof apartments for the accommodation of troops,

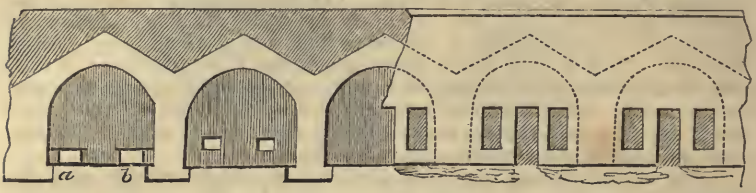
* In two powder-magazines of equal length and interior capacity, and whose arches are of equal thickness, that which is formed with one very wide arch, is weaker than another formed of two smaller arches, because the strength of an arch, like that of a beam of timber, is diminished in proportion to the distance between the piers that support it. Vauban's plan was therefore explained, not as being a good model to follow in practice, the arch being certainly too wide, but from the circumstance, that experience has repeatedly proved it to be bomb-proof.

† When a chain is suspended between any two fixed points, it forms a peculiar curve, the chord or span of which may be made to bear any given proportion to the height, by increasing or diminishing the length of the chain. The curve thus found is called the *catenarian curve*, which on comparison will be found to differ very little from a regular parabola of the same span and height.

‡ A barrel of powder is made to contain 100 lbs., though there is seldom more than 90 lbs. put in it.

&c. are usually constructed underneath the ramparts of a fortress, when they are termed *casemates*, see Fig. 25 ; their length depends on the thickness of the rampart, for they usually run underneath the whole of its thickness; for which purpose instead of the interior slope of the rampart there is a wall, in which are the doors and windows leading into the casemates. At the other end of the casemates there are loop-holes or embrasures, pierced through the scarp revêtement, looking into the ditch. The appearance of the casemates looking from the interior of the place is shown in right half of Fig. 26.

Fig. 26.



and the left half shows a transverse section of the casemates; a longitudinal section is shown in Fig. 25.

The breadth *ab*, Fig. 26, of casemates should be such as to allow of a range of soldiers' cots on each side, with a passage down the centre of the apartment.

"The principal casemates," says Col. Pasley, Vol. 2, page 372, "in the fortification on the western heights of Dover, are 77 feet long by 18 feet wide. The piers are four feet one inch thick, with one door of communication in each, and eight feet high up to the spring of the arches, which are parabolical, and have a rise equal to half their span. There are three fire-places in each casemate, and one embrasure in front."

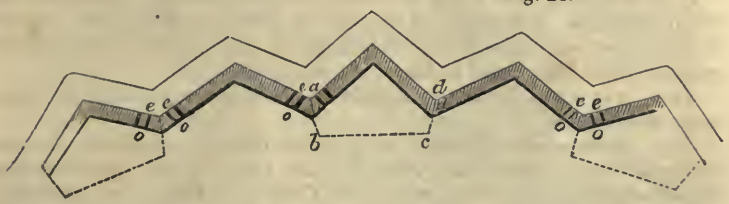
In the note from which the foregoing paragraph is extracted, Colonel Pasley gives a clear detail of the dimensions of the casemates in Fort Ricasoli at Malta; in the King's and Orange bastions at Gibraltar, as well as in a new counterguard there; of the casemates in Fort Cumberland at Portsmouth; and of the casemated cavalier near the left of Chatham lines, (which is in two stories). All of them are found to be good healthy quarters for troops; as, indeed, casemates will always prove when well constructed; though in our moist climate, very great precaution is necessary to prevent them from being damp, by giving the roof a proper pitch and securing its proper drainage. Casemates should always run under the whole length of the rampart, for if made only as far as from *a* to *b* as seen in Fig. 25, and in the full bastion A. Fig. 26, it is evident that the apartments could not be kept aired or ventilated; attention to which properties is as absolutely necessary in their construction, as is solidity and strength. Nevertheless our troops inhabit casemates in Britain, in Jersey, in America, and the tropics, which run only partly under the rampart; but they are close disagreeable barracks for soldiers.

Fig. 27.

By figure 27, it can be readily seen that casemates constructed under the ramparts of the curtains, are covered in front by the mass of the Tenaille, from the view of an enemy's lodgement on the covered way; hence, as such excavations must weaken the ramparts, and entail rapid ruin upon them when exposed to an enemy's breaching batteries, it is evident that the curtain is the best situation for their construction. As the flanks are also much covered by the Tenaille, they are likewise more fit to receive casemates under them than the faces of the bastions which are quite exposed to the view of the enemy's lodgement on the opposite covered-way. Works, therefore, covered by other works, (such as bastions and ravelins, with counterguards before them,) are more proper for the construction of casemates than ramparts exposed to the fire of an enemy's lodgement on the covered-way.

Guns are often placed in casemates in order to defend, or aid in defending, the ditches into which they look. This is the case in the fortifications on the western heights at Dover, at Fort Regent, Jersey, and other places. Should a ditch have no other flanking defence, there can be no doubt that casemated batteries are highly useful; and some military writers are of opinion, that all ditches should be so defended: they ground their arguments on the well known destructive effect of enfilade,* ricochet, and vertical fire, from which guns placed in casemate are perfectly secured. But this cannot be generally applied to fortresses, as at present constructed: for instance, let us suppose the main ditch to be defended by a casemated battery in the flank *ab* Fig. 27, then to enable its fire to act, the Tenaille must be removed; and we have seen in the beginning of our second Number (in the U. S. Journal for March last) that the Tenaille is a work of too much importance to be dispensed with. Casemated batteries therefore under the flanks of bastions cannot be considered advantageous; indeed, the advocates for defending ditches by casemated guns do not apply them to the bastioned, but to the *redan* system; that is, if in Fig. 28,

Fig. 28.



instead of breaking the body of the place into the peculiar shape

* If the assailant in the country can align himself on the prolongation of the face of any of the works, and construct a battery there perpendicular to the prolonged line, with his guns pointing directly towards the terre-plein of the work; then by firing his guns with a small elevation and a diminished charge of powder, it can be easily imagined that the ball flying with a little curve (in consequence of the muzzle being elevated,) can be pitched over the flanked angle of the parapet of the attacked work; and as it is deprived of its greatest velocity, (by the diminished charge of powder,) it will bound or graze with shorter hops than if it had its greatest velocity from the regulated charge. This species of firing, first used by Vauban, at the siege of Ath in 1696, is called *Ricochet* firing: a battery situated as above described and firing with full charges of powder, is what is usually understood by *enfilading fire*.

of bastioned and curtains, (and which is done simply to obtain a flanking defence for the main ditch,) as we see in the dotted line *abcd*; the faces of the ravelins were produced to meet the faces of the bastions, so as to cause the ramparts to run round the place in a succession of salient and re-entering angles, it would be called the redan system, (for a simple work having two faces that form a saliant angle is termed a redan). Thus the whole of the masonry expended on the construction of the dotted line *abcd* would be saved; and casemated batteries placed under the ramparts, as at *eo*, would defend the ditches. But this system is not so generally approved of as the bastion system: at all events, as all our fortresses are on the latter plan, it is best to turn our attention to the means of improving their defensive properties; for any discussion here as to the merits of the bastion and redan system, would lead us away from our subject, and involve us in intricacies not suited to our popular view of fortification. By examining Fig. 5. (in No. 2. of the Series,) it may be seen that three guns placed in casemate under each of the flanks of the redoubt R, would look upon the faces of the adjoining bastions in reverse. By examining and considering this figure, (which Fig. 6 will aid in doing,) it may be observed, that the assailant lodged on the crest of the covered-way, and crowning it with his batteries, would find it difficult, if not impossible, to bring any of his guns to bear on these casemated guns in the flanks of R; hence the assailant cannot establish himself on the breaches in the faces of the adjoining bastions, which these guns see in reverse, till he has entirely possessed himself of the redoubt R.

Casemated batteries have been objected to:—

1st. Because they weaken the rampart under which they are placed, and that when their arches are destroyed by an assailant's breaching, the whole mass of rampart and parapet above, sinks down into the casemate, completely exposing the interior of the work.

This is evidently true.

2dly. Because, from firing, the interior of the casemate is so soon filled with smoke, as necessarily to render the practice very slow, in order to allow the smoke to clear away between each round, otherwise the gunners would be forced to leave the casemate.

This evil could be much obviated by making casemated batteries open in the rear.

3dly. Because the splinters of masonry from the cheeks of the embrasures and interior walls, caused by an enemy's battery firing into the casemates, are so great as to render it a very destructive service to the gunners.

This last is assuredly a serious objection; and we feel we cannot do better in closing this subject, than to insert Note 42, vol. ii. Jones's Sieges, which refers to the attack and capture of the castle of Scylla in 1800, by part of Major-Gen. Sir John Stuart's army then in Calabria, in conjunction with Sir Sydney Smith in the Pompée.

"On examining the interior of these casemates, whilst the terms of surrender were still copying out fair, and consequently before steps could be taken to clear or purify the castle, it was altogether surprising to observe the mischief which had been produced by shot which had deflected from the cheeks of the embrasures and entered the casemates.

"To judge from the indentations on the walls, and the marks of slaughter and destruction which everywhere presented themselves, a direct fire into

a casemated embrasure of the usual construction, must render casemated batteries untenable: indeed, in this attack, the French loss was chiefly by shot, which entered at the embrasures and passed through the rear of the casemates. Such batteries should, therefore, be confined to situations where the embrasures can only be seen in the direction in which the guns they shelter can be pointed; or else the engineers ought to guard against this action of shot deflected from the cheeks, in the construction of the embrasures, which surely would not be difficult to accomplish where the fire of the batteries is, as in most works of defence, for a specific and limited object. Or, perhaps, it would prove more effectual, and it might be accomplished in most situations where direct fire only is required, such as on a causeway, the entry of a port, or a particular tongue of land, to cause the gun to fire through a second opening made in a screen in its front, and then no shot could by any possibility strike the embrasure, unless fired almost perpendicularly to the two openings.

Mines.—The annexed figure No. 29, is taken from *Polybius*, and shows the manner in which the Romans constructed their mines: and which probably has been the mode of supporting this kind of excavation from time immemorial: at least it can be distinctly traced back to the time of Alexander the Great. The gallery being propped up by frames (like strong door frames) at every four feet, while the sides and top were lined with strong planking,—the gallery was driven till it arrived under the work to be destroyed, where a great chamber was made running under the foundations, supported by strong wooden posts; the chamber was filled with combustibles, which being set on fire consumed the supports, occasioning the sinking of the earth, and the destruction of the tower immediately above.

Fig. 29.

In this manner also, the breaches were occasionally made in the walls of an attacked place by the mines of the besieger. Amongst the many interesting records of history on this subject, the siege of Jerusalem by the Roman army under Titus, seventy years after Christ, affords several instances of the effects of this kind of mining; one of which is the following.

"They (the Romans) had built these towers *ninety feet high* upon their embankment. These towers did the most fatal damage to the Jews. Beyond the range of arrows from their height, from their weight they were not to be overthrown, and being plated with iron, would not take fire. From the top of these, the men showered continually every kind of missile, till at length the defenders retired from the walls and left the battering engines to perform their work undisturbed.

"After seventeen days labour, on the 27th or 29th of May the embankments were raised in four separate places, all was prepared; the engines mounted, and the troops awaiting the assault, when suddenly the whole ground between the embankments and the wall, was seen to heave and to roll like a sea. Presently thick masses of smoke came curling heavily up, followed by dim and lurid flames; the whole then sank, the engines and embankments rolled down together into the fiery abyss and were buried and consumed. John (of Giscala) had undermined the whole, piled below an immense quantity of pitch, sulphur and other combustibles, set fire to the wooden supports and thus destroyed the labour of seventeen days."*

When Cæsar besieged Marseilles in the year 49 B.C. he made no less than thirty mines under the walls of the place.

It is a curious fact, that although gunpowder became generally known in Europe about the year 1320, yet that its explosive power should not have been used in mining till upwards of a century afterwards.

The first instance that is recorded of the use of gunpowder in mining, is by the Spaniards under Gonsalves de Cordova, who, in 1496, besieged the French in the castle *del Ovo*, at the entrance of the bay of Naples, which stood on a rock surrounded by the sea, except a narrow isthmus, across which a deep ditch had been cut in the solid rock. A Spanish Captain named Pedro de Navarra, took advantage of the cover afforded for sloops by an unflanked jutty of part of the rock, to drive a gallery sufficiently forward to reach under the castle, where a large charge of powder was lodged, which he fired by a match prepared so as to burn till he got to a sufficient distance for his own security. The rock opened with a terrible explosion, and hurled its fragments, together with the walls and a great number of its defenders, into the sea in volumes of flame and smoke; the Spanish and Neapolitan sloops that were in readiness landed their best troops, and immediately overpowered the few surviving French.

Very little change has been made in the mode of constructing the galleries of mines, and we now work much as the Romans did; having the advantage, however, of being able to produce effects from the explosive force of gunpowder which could not have been effected by them. But as we conceive that mining is, generally speaking, less understood amongst our military readers than what has been written in our previous numbers, we will begin the subject by defining some terms with which they require to be acquainted.

The subterranean excavations that are made under the ramparts, behind the revêtements or under the glacis of a fortress, in order to destroy the works of the assailant by means of the explosive force of gunpowder, are termed *countermines*. Those used by the attacking party are called *mines*.

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* Milman's History of the Jews.

The subterranean roads that lead to the *chambers*, (where the powder is lodged,) are termed *galleries*, but they assume different names according to their dimensions:—

Great Galleries are six feet high and three feet wide in the clear.

Galleries, four feet by three in the clear.

Branches, three feet by two and a half in the clear.

The dimensions of the two first may vary according to circumstances; indeed, the great galleries are usually of larger dimensions than here specified; but the latter being the smallest space in which a miner can work, cannot be altered.

In permanent fortifications, the two first galleries are usually lined with masonry arched at top; but the branches are always supported and lined with timber, in a manner similar to those constructed in the attack.

In constructing a system of mines, it is usual, after tracing the width and direction of the galleries upon the surface of the ground, to gain the required depth by sinking pits or *shafts* of a square or rectangular shape, having two of their sides parallel to the intended direction of their galleries. These shafts are sunk at the spots where galleries are intended to intersect each other in order to afford air,* or, in one long gallery, the shaft is directly over the centre of the gallery. Shafts are usually sunk at from 180 to 300 feet apart, and a brigade of miners (four in number) work galleries horizontally towards each other till they meet. In common galleries, the workmen could not respire if the shafts that admit air were farther from them than 120 feet, and in small galleries than 80 or 90 feet.

There is, however, a mode of ventilating galleries of any length by means of forcing air from a pair of bellows made of a cylinder of pliable leather, about a foot in diameter and the same in depth; having a circular wooden top and bottom, the air enters by a valve in the wooden bottom, and is forced into a pipe that is attached to one side. This bellows is worked at the top or bottom of the shaft; the pipes are made of leather, about one inch and a half in diameter, and from three to five feet long, having tin tubes at each end, so tapered as to fit tightly into each other. They are carefully conducted down the shaft and along the gallery so as always to pump fresh air at the head of it. This bellows has been introduced by Colonel Pasley at Chatham.

The entrance into a system of countermines is usually from the counterscarp of the ditch, which is more convenient, and affords more air and light than communicating by shafts.

At the extremity of a gallery in the required spot, the *chamber* to contain the charge is excavated: it is made on one side of the gallery, and just large enough to admit the boxes containing the charge.

The distance from the centre of the charge to the nearest surface of the ground, is termed *the line of least resistance;* and it is the length

* See Jones's Sieges, vol. i. p. 330. Speaking of the mining operations in the attack of the castle of Burgos, he says, "In driving these galleries, a great delay was ocasioned after forty-five feet, from the difficulty of keeping the candles burning: frequently the gallery was obliged to be cleared of workmen for half an hour to admit air."

of this line, together with the nature of the soil, that must regulate the charge to be given to the mine.

The dimensions of the funnel or excavation made by the explosion of the charge, vary according to the quantity of powder lodged in the chamber; if the diameter of the *crater* should be equal to twice the line of least resistance, it is a two-lined crater, or an ordinary charge: three-lined craters have their diameters equal to three times the length of the line of least resistance; four, five, and six-lined craters can be produced by augmenting the charge to four, five, and six-lined charges.

A *Camouflet* is an undercharged mine when it produces no crater, its effects being confined to the destruction of the gallery near it.

The term of *globe of compression* has been applied to mines charged with very great quantities of powder; it is said that a charge capable of producing a six-lined crater will ruin galleries placed even at more than four times the length of its line of least resistance. Globes of compression are therefore more resorted to by the besieger than by the besieged, in order to destroy the galleries of countermines prepared by the defender, when the process of the attack arrives within the influence of such charges.

If a charge of powder were exploded in a chamber at the extremity of a branch, much of the explosive force of the powder would expend itself in rushing back through the branch or gallery leading to the chamber; to prevent which and to secure the whole force of the explosion acting upwards as required, the branch is blocked up from the chamber, for at least, once and half the length of the line of least resistance; this blocking up is termed *tamping*, and is done by putting boards against the opening of the chamber, securing them by struts fixed against the opposite side of the branch, (for the chamber, be it remembered, is on one side of the branch;) from thence earth, rubbish, and dung, is rammed into the branch for the required distance; and when the charge explodes, the tamping is not so forcibly acted upon as it would be, if the chamber were made directly at the end of the branch instead of being excavated on one side of it as is usual.

Before the mine is tamped, a train of gunpowder, contained in a hose of canvass, is laid from the centre of the charge, and conveyed through the branch or gallery to the rear; this *saucisson* is secured from damp and injury in a square wooden case called the *Auget*. In case of not having an auget, the saucisson should be wrapped round with straw rope covered again with canvass or matting.

To fire the mine, the saucisson is led to the required spot, and a piece of portfire is fixed to its end, which being made long enough to burn for some minutes, the miner who lights it has time to retire.

A small mine placed a few feet under ground, is generally termed a *fougass;* and sometimes is made by merely one or more shells loaded with powder being placed in a box at the required point.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICE OF CAPTAINS PHILIP AND THOMAS SAUMAREZ, R. N.

Mr. Editor,—While perusing in the last Number of your Journal, under the head of Breaking the Line, the highly honourable testimony borne to the gallant and meritorious services of the present Vice-Admiral of the Fleet, Sir James Saumarez, Bart. it occurred to me that you might not consider the following short sketch of the professional career of that gallant Admiral's two uncles, Captains Philip and Thomas Saumarez, misplaced in a work which has so essentially proved itself the representative of the United Service. And am,

Mr. Editor, your's, &c.

"A Subscriber."

Capt. Philip Saumarez was the son of Matthew de Saumarez, of the Island of Guernsey, Esq., and Ann Durell, his wife, a lady from Jersey, and was born on the 17th Nov. 1710. We find him first mentioned in the service as one of the lieutenants of the Centurion, (at which time he was thirty years old, and had served in the Royal Navy upwards of fourteen years,) under Mr. Anson, at the time he proceeded in that ship on his expedition to the South Seas.

On the promotion of Mr. Saunders to be Commander of the Trial sloop, (which vessel he himself acted as Commander of, *pro tempore*, during the illness of Capt. Saunders,) he became First-Lieutenant of the Commodore; at the time that ship was blown from her moorings off the Island of Pinian, Mr. Saumarez was the commanding officer then on board. Nothing short of the most indefatigable exertions, for the space of nineteen days, could have brought the ship back to her former station, considering the weakness of her crew, for notwithstanding their number little exceeded one hundred persons, officers and all included, many of the people were, as a still farther increase of their difficulties, in a very weak, though convalescent state.

In the action which terminated in the capture of the Caba-Donga, better or more generally known as the Manilla galleon, Mr. Saumarez acted with the greatest activity and spirit, and was appointed Commander of the prize by Mr. Anson; from the date of which commission, on the 21st of June, 1743, he took rank as a Captain in the navy. The prize having been disposed of by the Commodore to the Chinese merchants, Mr. Saumarez returned to England in a private capacity. His first appointment after his arrival was to the Sandwich, a second rate, in which station he had no opportunity of displaying that gallant spirit which was inherent in him.

Early in the month of October 1746, he was made Captain of the Nottingham, a ship of sixty guns, as successor to Lord Graham, who was taken suddenly ill; and being ordered out on a cruise, (subject to the orders of his former commander and friend, Admiral Anson,) fell in with, on the 11th, off Cape Clear, a French ship-of-war called the Mars, mounting 64 guns, the lower tiers of which were brass, with a crew of five hundred and fifty men, and captured her after an engagement of two hours, wherein the Nottingham lost but three or four men, the Mars forty.

In the early part of the year ensuing, he continued under the command of Admiral Anson, and was present with him at the encounter with the Frenc squadron under Jonquiere. Having received very trivial injury in the preceding action, he was one of those commanders dispatched in the evening, after the Admiral brought to, in pursuit of the convoy, which was then four or five leagues distant; such, however, was the diligence and activity of Capt. Saumarez and his companions, that the Modeste and Vigilant, mounting 22

guns each, and six prizes of inferior consequence, were captured by them on the following day. We now come to the last occurrence which graces the life of this brave and worthy man. The Nottingham was one of the ships composing the squadron sent out under Rear-Admiral Hawke, in the month of August, to cruise for the French squadron then fitting for sea, to be commanded by M. L'Etendiere. After an anxious interval of two months, the enemy, who had for some time delayed their departure, were discovered to the westward of Cape Finisterre. In the action which consequently took place, Capt. Saumarez bore a very conspicuous share; and eager in the pursuit of the Intrepide and Tonnant, which were endeavouring to make their escape under the cover of the night, he came up with those ships about eight o'clock in the evening. After having engaged them for some time, he was unfortunately killed—an accident which terminated an unsuccessful, though glorious contest.

Capt. Saumarez was, at the time of his death, in the thirty-seventh year of his age. His body being brought to England, was interred in the Old Church at Plymouth, and a plain, but neat, monument was erected to his memory in Westminster Abbey, by his surviving brothers and sisters.

Capt. Thomas Saumarez, brother to the above, is said to have been Lieutenant of one of the ships engaged in the expedition against La Guira, in 1743, under the orders of Commodore Knowles. He was promoted to the rank of Commander of a sloop-of-war, on the 23d Nov. 1747; after continuing in this rank for twelve months, during a considerable part of which time he commanded the Falcon sloop on the home or Channel station, he was advanced on the 27th of Nov. 1748, to be Captain of the Bideford, a 20-gun ship. We do not find any other particulars related concerning him till the year 1752, when he was appointed Captain of the Wager, and sent to the West Indies, as senior officer of the few ships employed in the time of peace on that station. In the year 1758, he was appointed to the Antelope, a fourth-rate of fifty guns, stationed as a cruiser in the British channel. He was thus employed, when in the month of November a French ship of war, mounting sixty-six guns, called the Belliqueux, was reported to be in the Irish channel; Capt. Saumarez was engaged in a very pleasurable party at the time he received the information of the near approach of the enemy's ship, he hailed the intelligence with the highest glee, and declared that he would capture the enemy before the ensuing night. He quitted the assembly with the utmost dispatch, and by exertions almost incredible, was alongside the enemy on the ensuing morning. The resistance was trivial, though the force was so considerably superior. The Belliqueux submitted almost on the appearance of the Antelope, and was quietly carried into port; but the pusillanimity of the enemy by no means detracts from the personal merit of Capt. Saumarez, who acted with spirit unexceeded, and in expectation of meeting an antagonist which would have made a resistance equal to his force. He was afterwards promoted to the Belliqueux, the ship he had taken, and sent in 1761 to the West Indies, where he did not long continue, having quitted the ship, not improbably on account of ill health; he died in England on the 21st Sept. 1766.

ON THE AIM AND EXERCISE OF ARTILLERY.

Commanders of the greatest experience in warfare, whether on land or at sea, have been much surprised, when it has been brought to their notice, how immense the number of shot expended appears always to be when compared with the few which actually take effect, even in the most sanguinary battles.

In naval engagements the undulatory motion of the sea must cause this disproportion to be still greater than in those on land. In considering the bad consequences resulting from so many shot being fired wide of their mark, it will be perceived that independently of the extra cost of providing, the care in preserving, and the space occupied in storing on shipboard so much ammunition, which after all is thrown away, there is another loss so important that it may frequently change the result of an action; this is the loss of the time sacrificed in training, elevating, and adjusting the guns, for firing these inefficient shot, a time during which the enemy's fire remains altogether unopposed. The bringing into use shot of a more destructive kind than has been heretofore used, has engaged the attention of other Governments as well as of our own, but it is evident, that as far as regards the shot which are fired wide of their mark, their superior destructiveness can be of no avail.

The first purpose of this paper is to propose a simple means of obviating this inefficiency, by the introduction of a mode of taking aim, by which the largest piece of naval artillery may be pointed with as much ease and expedition and accuracy, as a sportsman aims his fowling-piece.

The principle on which this mode is grounded, consists in the dividing the taking aim into two distinct operations, the horizontal and the vertical aim; in the employing the locomotion of the ship itself for pointing the gun in the horizontal direction, and in the taking advantage of the undulatory motion of the sea for bringing the gun to its proper level. In fact, this up-and-down motion of the sea, which has been looked upon as a great impediment to the taking aim, will be found to be the best, and, indeed, the only efficient means of pointing a heavy piece of artillery mounted on board a navigable vessel.

The second purpose of this paper, is to propose a mode of exercise suited to impart the skill requisite for the mode of taking aim to those who may be supposed not to possess it sufficiently already, and which will afford, at the least expense, the most satisfactory test, in what degree this requisite skill is actually possessed. Suppose a single large gun fixed longitudinally in the middle of a small vessel, so as not to admit of its having any other motion in the vessel than that of a small degree of elevation or depression while resting on its trunnion. Suppose, also, the two sights placed as usual, the one on the breech, the other at the muzzle. In the case of a gun so arranged, it will be admitted, that while the vessel has steerage way, it will be easier for a single man, by means of the helm, to direct the vessel, and thereby to point the gun in the horizontal direction with expedition and accuracy, though it be of the largest size, than it would be for any number of men to adjust it by traversing it on a deck or platform.

It is equally evident, that if the vessel be large enough for three or four such guns to be so fixed, all pointing in the same direction, they might all be simultaneously directed by one man at the helm against the enemy with the same facility and the same accuracy. As to the pointing guns in a vertical direction, so as that the shot shall neither go too high nor too low, no means can be so certain in an agitated sea, as the seizing the instant when the pitching or rolling motion of the vessel brings the two sights in a line with the object, and which, in most cases, will occur several times in a minute.

Suppose, now, the case of a large vessel, carrying a hundred or more guns,

mounted as usual, so as to be moveable in all directions, and which, according to the customary mode, would each have to be replaced, trained, and repointed towards the enemy after each firing. In this case the commanding officer will have determined the elevation to be given to the gun, according to the distance from the enemy, as by the tables to be found in Sir Howard Douglas's Treatise on Naval Gunnery, or in Beauchamp's Naval Gunner; and on approaching the enemy, having considered the most advantageous position to which the vessel can be brought, and having determined accordingly the angle at which each gun should be fired,* he will then direct the guns to be trained and fixed at that angle, according to marks on the deck showing the different angles. Then, as soon as the helmsman has brought the vessel to the requisite position, notice will be given to the captains of the guns, in order that they may each fire his gun at the instant when the up-and-down motion of the vessel brings the sights on the gun in a line with the object. The operations of taking aim will then be as simple as in the case of the small vessel mentioned above; the helmsman will have brought the whole of the broadside, the bow, or the quarter guns to bear upon the enemy, according to the angle to which they may have been trained, and the captain of each gun having no more to do than to pull his trigger at the instant when his gun shall be levelled at the object.

When the smoke of an action, or any other cause, may conceal the enemy from the view of the men between decks, the captain of the gun would be instructed to fire at the instant when he perceives the sights on the gun to be horizontal, where sights are affixed; or by means of a bar, which might easily be added, to be fixed at pleasure at an angle with the gun, so that the bar should be horizontal when the gun should be at the requisite elevation, and this he will readily acquire the habit of ascertaining with accuracy, either with or without the assistance of the level or plumb line now used for that purpose.

To enable the helmsman to bring the vessel, and consequently the guns, to the required position with the greatest accuracy, I would propose that two rods, or sight-staves, be fixed perpendicularly on deck, in holes prepared for them, the one in the middle of the vessel, just in front of the helmsman, the other as far forward as convenient, in a direction variable according to the angle at which the guns are trained. The helmsman will then have only to bring these two sight-staves in a line with the object aimed at, to ensure the due pointing of the whole of the guns trained to that angle.

Suppose now this ship of a hundred guns to be coming up with an enemy; suppose a number of guns on each side of the ship, and on each deck, to be trained forward at the proper angle, and two staves to be fixed, one on one side, and one on the other of the middle line of the vessel, in holes corresponding on each side respectively to the angle of the guns, the helmsman, by bringing these two foremost sight-staves alternately in a line with the one immediately before him and the object aimed at, will bring the starboard and larboard guns alternately to bear on the enemy with the greatest expedition and effect, allowing time for those on the one side to be loaded, whilst those on the other are firing.

In a retreat, the same advantage may be obtained by pointing the guns aft in a similar manner, and fixing the sight-staves accordingly. So, if on any occasion it be thought more advantageous, instead of firing the guns all at one angle, to fire them at two or three different angles alternately, placing the vessel in as many different positions, so many additional sight-staves could be set up accordingly. To fire a broadside, it is evident that the two sight-staves must be set up athwart-ships.

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* It is evident, that when the guns are at a considerable distance from one another, as in a hundred gun-ship for instance, they should not be fired all at one angle, but at different angles, more or less converging according to the distance of the object.

One great advantage of this mode of pointing the guns would result from the elevated situation in which the helmsman is placed, necessarily affording a much better view of the enemy than can be had by the men at the guns between decks.

In regard to vertical aim, it is evident how much the accuracy must depend on the instantaneousness of the explosion after the aim is taken. Inaccuracy arising from a defect in this respect, may not indeed have been much observed among the many other causes of inaccuracy that exist, and of which several would be obviated by this mode of taking aim; but on the adoption of this mode, the use of locks will become more than ever essential to efficiency, as conducive to instantaneousness of explosion; in which view the introduction of other improvements, such as the use of percussion powder, seems highly desirable. Any objection to the use of this powder, arising from the quantity requisite for large pieces of artillery, might, I am confident, be obviated by very simple means. So, for pulling the trigger, a wire or rod of wood may produce the effect more suddenly than a string which is elastic. The need of particular skill for the attainment of accuracy of aim, in regard to each gun, is thus reduced to the skill required in a single hand; whereas, to obtain accuracy according to the usual mode, there must be an instantaneous coincidence in the various operations of training, elevating, and firing the gun as mounted on a carriage, the motions of which are so much impeded by friction, and totally deranged by the motions of the vessel.

There may, it is true, be cases where this mode of taking aim may not be applicable, as for instance when the vessel is on shore, or when, from the absence of wind or from any other cause, there may be no steerage way; but if in these cases recourse must still be had to the usual mode of pointing the guns, by training each one separately towards the object, this can be no reason against the employment of the more easy, accurate, and expeditious mode here proposed, at all times when no such objections exist; and I may add, that now that experience has shown how easily the force of steam, or even that of the ship's crew, may be applied to the turning a vessel, as well as to giving it progressive motion, there seems abundant reason for providing all vessels of war with sufficient means for placing and retaining them at will in the most advantageous position for combat.

As to the course of exercise I would propose, I would first advert to the very ingenious contrivance lately introduced for this purpose, and which consists, as I understand it, in giving artificial motion to a target, whilst the gun is fixed in such a direction as that the target in motion shall occasionally be in a line with the gun. The pupil is then furnished with a string affixed to a kind of trigger, which he is instructed to pull when the centre of the target appears to him as being in a line with the sights of the gun, thereby fixing the target, and showing the more or less accuracy of his aim. But however useful this preparatory exercise may be to the beginner wholly unused to taking aim, it cannot be so satisfactory an exercise as the actually causing a shot to hit the target, nor can it afford so good a test of the ability of the pupil.

The expense of firing shot from large pieces of artillery must be a great objection to its frequent practice; a mode of obtaining the same advantages at a far less expense, has, however, occurred to me; and with a view of obtaining the fullest effect from such practice, and the rendering it as similar as possible to the case of real action, I would propose in the first place, that a target of sufficient dimensions should be fixed, not as usual on shore, but to a vessel afloat, and that the vessel in which the exercise is to take place, should likewise be not only afloat, but under-weigh by sailing or otherwise. Then, to the great gun which is to be manœuvred, there should be fixed by lashing or otherwise, the barrel and lock of a fowling-piece or rifle-gun, exactly parallel to the barrel of the great gun; or otherwise the lesser barrel may be inserted into that of the great gun, so as to be acted upon by the lock of it. Thus, although the aim would be taken from the great gun, it

would be from the small barrel, not from the large one, that the shot would be fired. By this means the ability of the marksman would be as well brought to the test as if the larger shot had been fired, whilst the value of the ammunition expended would be trifling.

According to this plan, if a small boat were provided with a fowling-piece fixed longitudinally to a gun on board, were the boat manned by four men, two of them to attend the sails, or to row, another, by means of the helm, to take aim at the target in the horizontal direction, the fourth to fire the ball when the motion of the boat should give the vertical direction; or even if there were but a single man on board, with the tiller on one hand, and the trigger in the other, such a practice would be made under the circumstances of motion the same as in a vessel at sea.

The position of the shot-hole in the target would show the more or less accuracy of aim in each of the two directions, and by making the four men alternately change duties, a very satisfactory test of the abilities of this number may then be afforded in a very short time at very little expense, and so successively of any number of men it might be thought expedient to qualify as marksmen.

As to the need of any establishment for the previous education, the practice on shore, and the training of officers and crews to the use of naval artillery, however necessary this course of education may be for those who are entrusted with the choice of the shot, the powder, and the guns, and with the determining the angle at which the gun is to be elevated according to the distance of the enemy, and the quantity of the powder to be used, there does not seem to be any need of such a course for the qualification of the gunners themselves. Neither practice on shore nor on board a guard-ship lying in a still harbour, appear to be suited for the exercise of naval artillery.

The most essential qualification in a naval gunner, is to have good sea legs, which can only be acquired at sea, and with this view a small vessel seems best suited to this practice, in respect of efficiency as well as of economy.

The object of the exercise of artillery being to ensure dexterity, and consequent accuracy and quickness in the different movements requisite to the employing the gun with good effect against the enemy, the several movements into which the operation of loading is divided, cannot but be looked upon as equally essential to efficiency with any other. In regard to a cartridge or a wad, although their weight is no obstacle to their being quickly handled, yet the due insertion of them into the gun evidently requires some precautions as well as dexterity, which practice alone can perfect; and the insertion of a shot of the weight usually employed, and still more if of greater weight, is an operation which must require not only a constant habit to attain any great facility in the performing it, but may also require hands possessed of a degree of muscular strength not to be found in all men indiscriminately, but which may be increased by frequent use of the appropriate muscles. In referring to Sir H. Douglas's Treatise on Naval Gunnery, which I suppose to contain the movements deemed the best suited for the exercise of the great guns on board ship, it will be seen that the details of these movements are preceded by a supposition that the guns on board ship are already loaded, and therefore the several movements into which the operation of loading is divided, cannot actually be practised until the gun is fired, nor can this important part of the practice be repeated, until the gun is fired again; and therefore, although in regard to all the movements for training, elevating, and replacing the gun after recoil—operations the need of which in actual service will depend on the mode in which the guns are mounted, although these movements may be repeated hundreds of times, and continued without additional expense as long as the time allotted to exercise will admit of, yet the movements of the most essential operation, the loading, can be practised only on those occasions when it is deemed necessary to incur the expenditure of powder and shot by the firing it out of

the gun. To do away this obstacle to a more perfect practice of Naval artillery, I would propose, that to the cartridges, the wads and the shot prepared for the manual exercise, a line may be attached to each of them, whereby, as soon as the loading is completed, they may all be drawn out again immediately, so that the movements for loading may be practised as well as the other movements, in a manner best suited to the acquisition of the dexterity on which the due employment of the guns in actual service depends: but it seems advisable that a different hand should be employed for this mode of unloading, this being an operation not required in actual service; and that the powder with which the cartridges are filled should be saw-dust or other suitable matter instead of gunpowder.

In regard to the requiring in the exercise three or even two strokes of the ramrod to ensure the ramming up of the loading, supposing the dimensions of the cartridge for each gun to be fixed according to the quantity of powder with any variation that may be established as suited to the different distances, and to the number or quality of the shot to be fired; and supposing the wads to be also duly prepared, I should conceive that the blow, or the push requisite for forcing the whole of the loading home, would not exceed the power of a man of ordinary strength, if habituated to the operation; nor does it seem necessary, while performing this operation, to wait till another hand applied a probe to ascertain whether or not the cartridge is in its place.

Therefore, for the purpose of obviating these dilatory operations during an engagement, when the danger from the enemy's fire is more or less in proportion to the time required to perform these several distinct operations, I would propose, that each ramrod should be furnished with a sliding stop, to be adjusted to the known length of the charge, made up as it is of cartridge, wad, and shot, so that the instructions for ramming home should be confined to the requiring the stop on the ramrod to be made to strike against the muzzle of the gun.

It farther appears to me, that the same idea might be applied advantageously to the exercise of artillery in the land service.

As the test of accuracy of aim trusted to for land service consists in the nearness of the approach of the shot to the centre of the target, this cannot be repeated so often as would be desirable to show the progress of the pupil, on account of the expense of so much powder. To obviate this difficulty, I should propose, that for the land, as well as for sea service, instead of firing the large piece of artillery, a rifle barrel should be fixed to it, exactly parallel to its centre, and that when the gun is trained and pointed, this small barrel only should be fired instead of the large one.

Secondly, however perfect may be the means of instruction in the taking aim, and however well combined the several movements subservient to the loading and training with expedition, it does not appear that this, the usual exercise, is so arranged as to ascertain how far expedition in bringing the gun to bear against an enemy is likely to be combined with accuracy of aim. For this purpose, I should propose, that instead of one target, there should be several targets placed at different distances within the range of the gun, and that the gun, instead of being brought to one and the same platform, from whence it is to be fired at one and the same target, should be successively fired at each of these targets, after being brought to different situations, on ground of different declivities, so as to require all the different movements in training and pointing the gun which may be necessary in actual warfare. The time consumed in bringing the gun successively to each position, and in performing the several operations requisite for the pointing it to the target, together with the effect, as shown by the position of the shot-hole with respect to the centre of the target, would thus afford an evident and indisputable test of expedition combined with accuracy of aim.

Perhaps, also, the same ingenious contrivance which I have referred to, as lately introduced on board ships of war, and as being well calculated for a preliminary practice in taking aim, may be deemed equally applicable to land service.

12th November, 1829. S. Bentham.

LISBON IN 1808, OR THE ROYAL EXILES.

Of all the remarkable events caused by the overwhelming power of the French armies between the years 1806 and 1809, not one, perhaps, was more interesting to the feelings of the eye-witnesses than that memorable scene, the embarkation of the Royal Family of Braganza from Lisbon; nor has any one been of equal consequences in its results, from their subsequent emigration and final settlement in the distant colonies of the Brazil, now become one of the most extensive empires in the world.

Bonaparte having determined, after the treaty of Tilsit, to establish his brother Joseph on the throne of Spain, and extend his own already colossal power to the straits of Calpe, had no sooner removed the tottering crown from the weak head of Ferdinand, than he cast his eagle eye on defenceless Portugal, and instantly resolved the western ocean should be the only boundary to his conquests on that side of Europe.

Notwithstanding his pacific professions towards the Portuguese, and his openly declared determination to respect their neutrality, the British cabinet clearly foresaw the line of operations he meant to adopt, and were determined to defeat them as far as circumstances would permit. To accomplish this object, instructions were transmitted to our Ambassador to point out the danger which threatened the Prince Regent, his family, and authority, and to warn him, unless he took some decisive step, he would inevitably share the fate of Ferdinand and the Pope, and, like them, become a prisoner and a spectacle in France; to enforce these representations, and to facilitate the execution of his prudent resolves, that chivalrous and enterprising officer, Sir W. S. Smith, was directed to offer the last but certain support of our naval power: no selection could possibly have been more properly made than this justly celebrated man, who, with his characteristic energy, lost not an hour in joining the squadron appointed for the service at Plymouth. Without even waiting to provide himself with necessary bedding, but with only his travelling equipage, he reached the port, hoisted his flag, and in a few hours under a crowd of sail and a strong N.E. wind, was bending his rapid course to succour our ancient and helpless allies. In a few days the squadron had crossed the Bay of Biscay and appeared off the rock of Lisbon, when communication was immediately opened with the Ambassador, who, after using every endeavour to convince the Regent of the imminent danger he ran in remaining, would, after all his efforts, have entirely failed, but for attested copies of the proclamations to be issued by Junot, proofs of his actual invasion of Portugal and his hasty march on the capital: these documents were brought by the Admiral; yet strange as it may appear, such was the hesitation of the Regent from the influence of certain traitorous councillors in the interest of Bonaparte, who kept the truth concealed from him, that he did not even know of the invasion of his dominions, and much less did he surmise that a few days more would find him in the power of the French General.

These documents were, however, decisive; orders were issued for the Court to embark with all imaginable haste. But the loss of several days rendered this too tardy mandate difficult to be obeyed, and to

which the hurry and consequent confusion that followed is greatly to be attributed.

It is true the fleet destined for such an object, had been getting ready for some time before; but when it is considered what a state the ships were in, the repairs absolutely requisite for their final equipment and victualling, the arrangements necessary to prepare for so many classes and descriptions of persons, even these preliminary steps could be but partially effected; the time, too, so occupied, was passed by thousands in the utmost distress of mind, in the contemplation of leaving fortune, friends, and country, perhaps for ever! to traverse the trackless ocean in crazy barks, many of them quite incapable of resisting the fury of a storm. But the moments were now few and precious: the British Ambassador and Consul had already embarked, the enemy were pressing on the affrighted and totally defenceless city! the dread of the present, the hopes of the future, the cheers and the exhortations of a beloved Prince, who deeply felt their sorrows and difficulties, were all powerful stimulants to a devoted and loyal people. Yet, strong as the effect of such an example must assuredly be, what human support could entirely remove the bitterness of parting? The old and infirm, the sick and the dying, were obliged to separate for ever from those whose youth, vigour, and circumstances enabled them to undertake so hazardous an emigration, and with only a bare sufficiency for their long and perilous voyage, with the reflection that all their property left behind would be confiscated by the approaching enemy.

But the die was cast, all were in motion, the rush towards the boats by some was tremendous, whilst the slow and lingering steps of others scarcely bore them to their only asylum; here were seen infants crying, mothers distracted, young women in tears of deep regret, or uttering loud and piercing shrieks of mental and heartfelt anguish! There young men hurrying about in a state of desperation; while others stood bitterly execrating the authors of this calamity. Old men and women plunged in silent sorrow, and with uplifted and folded hands, fervently praying their children may not be reserved to wear gray hairs amidst such another trial and scene of human misery. On the Tagus were crowded boats passing and repassing with their unhappy passengers; vessels unmooring; and those which had received their complements, moving down the river to make room for others; then were renewed the tender adieus, the dreadful sobs, and the despair of several whose dearest, tenderest ties of life seemed for ever rent asunder, and sadly echoed from ship to ship as they passed along.

And yet, as "though" the cup of bitterness was not sufficiently full, all was likely to undergo another fearful change: the elements appeared to conspire with the invaders to bereave them of all hope; a strong gale had continued to blow for several days from the westward, which rendered it impossible for them to put to sea; this painful state of suspense created an additional pang to that already suffered; however, on the Saturday evening, the wind sensibly decreased, and on the morrow the rising sun seemed most providentially to smile on Prince and people, the breeze gently rose with the morning's dawn from the eastward, the tide became favourable, the anchors were weighed, the

swelling sails extended, and the whole flotilla moved towards the sea following the Royal Standard of the Regent! saluted by the melancholy adieus and sad lamentations of the assembled population, who crowded the hills, the rocks, and the shores. Those mournful sounds were broken at intervals by the report of the cannon of Belem Castle and Fort St. Julian; while, as if to render the last farewell as brief as possible, the breeze freshened to a gentle gale, and by noon the whole of this floating city were outside the Bar, and joined by the British squadron which had borne down in line of battle to receive them with a royal salute, and bands playing. The admiral and ambassador immediately proceeded to pay their joint respects to the Regent, and congratulate him, in the name of their Sovereign, on his resolution and magnanimity, the devotion of his subjects, and his freedom from peril, with renewed proffers of service; but at the same time respectfully intimating that the most politic course to pursue, would be to proceed to some of his foreign dominions. This was strongly objected to by the Regent, who ardently and earnestly desired to be conveyed to England, until the admiral positively assured him, that his instructions forbade such a measure, as it would furnish Bonaparte with matter of justification for his conduct towards Ferdinand, and arm him with a pretext, to say England had done by the Royal Family of Portugal, as he had done by that of Spain.

During this parley, the English had full leisure to contemplate the deplorable state of their unfortunate allies: accustomed as most of the officers and seamen had been to hasty equipments for home or foreign service—to the sudden embarkation of soldiers, their wives, and baggage—to the convoy of hospital ships, dismantled vessels, and even the wrecked and crippled condition of fleets after long and sanguinary battles; yet nothing they had ever seen, could equal the confusion, the wretchedness, and desolation, that reigned throughout the hulks now before them: not one bore the smallest appearance of sea-worthiness, either in hull, rigging, or sails. Many were under jury-masts and sails of all forms, on vessels of all descriptions and sizes, from 80 to 10 guns; several had even the caulker's stages hanging over their sides, while lighters and launches, with water and provisions, were towing astern in long lines; add to this, the crowded state of the ships, the noise, the hurry, and danger of running foul of each other, for want of sufficient crews, and the whole was enough to strike the beholder with astonishment. He was led to ask, Are these the descendants of Vasco de Gama? are these the people who bear the globe on their coin as an emblem of their maritime skill and power? is this the proud and royal fleet of Portugal? and is that the standard of the Prince himself? But soon reflection taught to feel for the forlorn and helpless situation of the poor fugitives; and pity and commiseration soon banished all thoughts but those of rendering them every succour circumstances would allow.

Sir Sidney having already proposed to the Regent to distribute a certain number of his people on board the squadron destined to accompany them, the boats were sent for that purpose. The officer who went on board the Regent's ship of 80 guns, beheld that Prince sitting on a chair in front of the poop, between two priests; his beard un-

shaven, and his face supported between his h ing use, attention, the removal of men, women, and from appeared entirely absorbed in the strange an thing immediately or remotely surrounding party of weeping women and children left th like a King transformed into an immoveable s people, but with all his sensibilities remaining ings and their sorrows.

But the day drew near to a close; the re the Commodore, Sir Graham Moore, had hois and the signal was made to steer to the southw. went down, they for the last time heard the evening gun from Fort St. Julian, and saw the flag of Portugal descend from that staff where, on the morrow, it was to be replaced by the tri-coloured one of France; from this time, with the exception of a gale which separated the ships for several days, nothing particular occurred. The weather was fine and the wind propitious the whole voyage to Rio Janeiro, where the fleet arrived in safety, and the Regent landed, to found a new empire in the Southern hemisphere.

The only circumstance worthy of notice during this period occurred one fine star-light night, between the Isles of Madeira and Teneriffe: when the writer of these reminiscences being on deck, about ten o'clock, and all but the watch having retired to rest, the soft notes of a guitar were heard to ascend from the stern gallery, and some verses were sung by a sweet and plaintive female voice, tenderly bewailing so sudden and cruel a parting from lover, home, and native land.

OLD ENGLAND, OUR KING, AND BLUE JACKETS FOR EVER!

"Old England for ever!" exclaim'st thou, my brother,—
By Heaven, of all countries there 's not such another!
The exile's asylum, whoever he be—
The glory of earth, and the pride of the sea:
Not a gem from her crown may our enemies sever—
Here 's England, the King, and Blue Jackets for ever!

The versatile Frenchman, the Don, and the Dane,
Have labour'd to win thee, but striven in vain,
We grudge not *their* freedom, but ne'er shall they see
The downfall of England—the happy, the free!
United, we'll foil every hostile endeavour—
Old England, our King, and Blue Jackets for ever!

Other lands of more sunshine may vaunt them, but thou
To the sun they droop under uplift'st a bold brow;—
Of their orange and myrtle-wreathed bowers let them rave,
Thy green hills and valleys contain not a slave.
Of that boast neither foe nor false friend shall bereave her—
Here 's England, the King, and Blue Jackets for ever

Tom Bowline.

332

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ON SOME ADDITIONS TO THE SEXTANT, &c.

BY LIEUT. PETER LECOUNT, R. N.

"Every little helps," and if we all throw in our mites, what may we not expect, when we have such an excellent work as this Journal, at once to circulate them through the whole sphere in which they can be useful? I have for some years been in the habit of using the two following auxiliaries to my sextant, and have found considerable benefit from them.

1st. I place a brass pin along the middle of the horizon-glass, perpendicular to the plane of the instrument, and projecting half an inch beyond the frame of the glass.

It is frequently the case that the sea horizon is very difficult to be distinguished in dark nights, and when clouds having a similar colour are in the line with that part of it to which the object is to be brought down, at these times the intervention of the horizon-glass of the sextant, &c. entirely obscures it, partly from the intensity of the rays becoming less from passing through the substance of the glass, and partly through the reflection of that more bright part of the heavens which is round the star, and which, in the process of observing, is of course brought down with it to the horizon.

Yet this horizon can be distinguished outside the glass with perfect ease, although it cannot be seen through it: when thus circumstanced, and an approximate altitude is desirable, the above pin, which is horizontal when the instrument is in the position for observing, will often enable one to be got; for the errors which must take place by observing outside the glass, are obviously so great, as to give but little hopes of anything like an approach towards accuracy.

To do this, the instrument must be held so that the part of the pin, which is outside the frame of the glass, coincides with the horizon, and the star must then be brought down on that part of the pin which is inside the frame of the glass; taking the utmost possible care that the plane of the instrument is held as truly vertical as possible; if this is done, and the outer, or projecting part of the pin coincides with the horizon, (which can be seen outside the glass,) it is obvious that the part of the pin which is inside the glass frame also coincides with the horizon, (although inside it cannot be seen,) and bringing the star down to the pin, is precisely bringing it down to the place of the horizon.

A little management with the eye and hand is necessary to do this, but I never found any tolerable observer who did not succeed sufficiently well after a few trials, and when the method is once got hold of, it will be found to come readily enough afterwards; let it be remembered that I am only speaking of approximating the truth, when better results cannot be obtained.

The pin may be fitted by having a small piece of brass screwed on the left hand part of the horizon-glass frame, (conceiving the instrument to be held in the position for observing;) through a hole in this piece of brass the pin passes, and its end (towards the sextant) may be inserted in a hole drilled in the circular base of the frame; it may then be used or not at pleasure, not being a fixture.

2nd. I have a circular piece of tin or copper, two inches in diameter, and perforated in the centre, to screw on to the telescope at the end next the eye.

It has been a general practice to apply a piece of card in a temporary manner to the end of the telescope, to protect the eye in finding the index error by the sun's diameter; the above contrivance will be a more useful and ready means of arriving at the same end, as the piece of card cannot be very quickly fixed in its proper position, while the tin or copper screen can; the

latter is also a permanent article, not liable to disarrangement during use, while the former is often lost, soon spoilt, and not convenient for use from its liability to slip off, &c.

But the principal use of it, is its affording a steadiment to the hand in all observations, and particularly in the lunar ones; this will be found to take place from the circular piece of tin or copper being made to rest slightly against the forehead in its upper part, and against the cheek in its lower one. Care must be taken not to press it so much against the face, as to endanger deranging the collimation of the telescope; some warning of this will be given the observer, by the sliding tube moving in and disturbing correct vision, but this, of course, must not be depended on, and this manner of steadying the instrument should only be used sufficiently to obviate the tremors of the hand or arm, and by no means to sustain the weight.

The best way of adapting this piece of tin to the above use, is to have it riveted on to the piece of the telescope which contains the coloured glasses; some sextants, &c. have several of these end pieces to their telescopes, each having a different-coloured glass; this is a very bad construction. The required number of dark glasses should all be fitted in one frame, as the time which is lost in shifting from one to the other, is, in the former mode of fitting, very great. There must be one hole in the glass-frame empty, to be used with other observations, when the tin screen is only wanted as a steadiment to the hand; for this purpose, the green glass may be knocked out, as the index error ought always to be found with a bright sun.

As I have at various times fell in with persons who did not know for what purpose these coloured glasses for the eye end of the telescope are fitted, I cannot have a better opportunity of explaining it.

They are to be used instead of the two sets of dark screens, in finding the index error by the sun's diameter, and the advantage derived from thus using them is this. If the direct image of the sun, and that by reflection, are viewed in the usual way, having the dark screens turned on, any error occasioned by these screens comes to the eye magnified in proportion to the power of the telescope; but if the usual screens are turned off, and one is used between the eye and the near end of the telescope, this augmentation of the error is prevented.

That such an error almost always exists, is a well known fact, and it increases, of course, with the increase of the angle to be measured. It is very difficult to get good dark glasses perfectly parallel, so much so, that the French generally send to England for those which are intended for their best instruments; and any error in these dark glasses has its effects considerably increased, from its being necessary to fix them to the sextant, &c. in an inclined position with respect to their mirrors, in order to avoid what is called the secondary image, being reflected to the eye; for each surface of the dark glass reflects an image, so that for every glass used, two images would be seen, the one primary, and the other secondary, if the glasses were not fixed in the above manner; the maker of the instrument, therefore, inclines them till only one image is seen, and if this is not the case, the instrument should be rejected. No error can arise from this cause, if the glasses are ground perfectly parallel, it being an established optical law in that case, that the rays preserve the same direction after transmission, which they had before.

SELECTIONS FROM THE EVIDENCE OF SIR HERBERT TAYLOR BEFORE THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.*

Is it, in your opinion, necessary for the efficiency of an army having 7000 officers employed, to keep up a Half-pay List of 7000 more?—Certainly not, there cannot be the least necessity for keeping up the half-pay with a view to supply the efficiency of the army; but then much of that half-pay is given as a provision; it is a reward as well as a retainer.

Would it not be more beneficial for the efficiency of the army, that those who are old should be allowed to die off on the Half-pay List, that promotion might be increased in the army, instead of the changes which have been effected by those regulations?—I have no hesitation in saying that it would be for the benefit of the active and serving part of the army, if the whole of the half-pay could be purchased, and every individual on half-pay were disposed of; but, on the other hand, I think it would be a considerable hardship on the individual who, from illness or wounds, wished to have some temporary retirement, if he were excluded from the possibility of retiring, if he were obliged to sell, and quit the service altogether. At present he has the alternative of retiring for a short time on half-pay, and recruiting and coming back again to the active duties of his profession.

Would it, in your opinion, be better to have no half-pay?—No; I beg to explain, I say it would be for the benefit of the individual, and for the promotion of the army, that there should be no half-pay, and that every individual should be promoted, instead of bringing in a batch from the half-pay; but I think it would be very hard upon the individual if he had not the benefit of retiring in that manner.

If it would be beneficial to get rid of the half-pay altogether, would it not have been beneficial to have allowed those on half-pay to die off, instead of replacing them, as has been done by that regulation?—At the time this measure was brought forward, it was stated that there was a great deal too much promotion in the army, that the vacancies which occurred were not filled up from the half-pay as required; that was, among others, one of the reasons for which we endeavoured to have a more efficient half-pay.

Are you aware that in consequence of this sale, 801 persons have been appointed to first commissions during the two past years, being equal to the whole number admitted from the year 1817 up to the year 1825?—I think that the honourable Member has included in that the number of purchases. I do not know whether I am correct in alluding to a paper which states the total number of gentlemen who have been appointed to first commissions in regiments of cavalry, foot guards, and infantry of the line, who, it is stated in the publication I refer to,† would have been prevented, if every vacancy had been filled up from the Half-pay List. I have only taken one year, the last year, in 1827: here is a Return which was produced to the House of Commons; in this Return the number is 1,731 of the total promotions and appointments, and of those 1,731, 1,500 are by purchase, not one of which could have been filled from the half-pay: I have taken one year, because one year is as good as a hundred; and I beg also to state to the Committee, that there is the same error in this statement of the honourable Member, which there was in the return noticed by Sir Henry Hardinge some years ago, namely, that it is stated that all those commissions might have been filled from the half-pay, whereas those commissions could only in part have been so filled. If a lieutenant-colonelcy became vacant, only that could have been filled from the half-pay; but if a promotion took place, there

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* Continued from page 219.

† The Times Newspaper, containing Statements laid before Parliament by Mr. Hume.

would have been five vacancies, of which it was impossible that more than one could have been filled from the half-pay, and yet the whole of these are taken as liable to be filled from the half-pay. The total number of 1,731 comprises every rank of officer promoted or appointed; 1,500 are by purchase, and therefore could not have been taken from the half-pay; and of those who remain, only one commission in five; in others, one in three; in others, one in two, could have been filled up from the half-pay, because they were in succession, the one to the other.

In all the purchases of those half-pay commissions have the individuals been put on full pay?—No, I have a return of those put on full pay; the number is 550 out of 768.

What advantages can possibly accrue to the public from removing an old life on half-pay, to be replaced by a young life on half-pay?—This, perhaps, we have been enabled to bring individuals from the half-pay to full pay, to replace other individuals, who probably were unable from age or infirmity to continue to do their duty.

Would it not be better to let the half-pay die away, and to fill up in the ordinary mode?—There is only one objection to that, namely, that it would be a question, as a matter of feeling, whether you will deprive the officer of the means of prosecuting his profession, and oblige him to give up every prospect in consequence of temporary indisposition or incapacity for service.

Why would not any officer on full pay have the ordinary means of exchanging with the officer of the same rank on half-pay?—Then the half-pay would not die away, because the constant substitution and interchange would keep that up.

Do not you think that that system of increasing the number of half-pay officers by bringing in young officers, tends to perpetuate a system which is in itself objectionable, both in a financial point of view, and as it respects the efficiency of the army?—I think it would, if the individual were to remain on half-pay; but as the individual who is to be brought on half-pay is replaced by an older life, I think the effect of the charge on the public will not be greater; it may to a certain extent.

In what manner have unattached commissions originated, and how can their number be ascertained?—Unattached commissions are in fact half-pay; the only instances in which they have not arisen from the substitution which we have been speaking of, have been in the promotion of brevet officers under an order which I have brought with me. There were a great many officers serving with brevet rank in regiments, many of them very old. They had been rewarded for services during the war, others had obtained the brevet from different lengths of service, and the service was very much inconvenienced, particularly in the rank of captain, from the impossibility of the field officer doing duty as captain, and there was an objection on the ground of their superior allowances. It was considered desirable to promote those officers to regimental rank on half-pay, the captain having the rank of major, or major and lieutenant-colonel, getting the regimental rank of major on half-pay; and the major having the rank of lieutenant-colonel, getting the regimental rank of lieutenant-colonel on half-pay; those were again replaced by officers from the half-pay. For instance, the captain having brevet rank was replaced by the captain without brevet rank, and the total expense to the public is shown by a paper I have with me; it is 2000*l.* per annum, so far as it has gone.

What limits are there to the number of half-pay officers?—I am not aware that we have any. Supposing a large reduction were to take place in the army, the officers would be added to the Half-pay List; supposing a regiment to return from India, (regiments in India having two lieutenants to each company, and having also an additional lieutenant-colonel,) after the return of that regiment, one-half of those lieutenants are thrown upon the half-pay, by that there is an increase at once to the half-pay; therefore I should say there is no limit.

In case of filling up regiments, as was done lately when sent to India, what are the rules with respect to taking officers from the half-pay to fill up vacancies? does it depend upon the Commander-in-Chief to fill up by creating new appointments, or from the Half-pay List?—It depends upon the Commander-in-Chief, but it has been recommended to him by the Government to take as many as he could from the half-pay, and it is his own wish; and that has been done to a great extent in case of augmentations to India; but in this and in other cases there may be seniors in their respective ranks, who have claims which cannot be passed over.

In any case where the Commander-in-Chief appoints a first commission without purchase, does he submit that appointment to the Treasury for their sanction before it takes place?—No, never, only to the King.

Then the Commander-in-Chief has the power of granting an annuity for life to any person he thinks proper, by giving him a commission in the army, from which he may retire whenever he pleases?—No, he cannot retire when he pleases; the individual is recommended for a commission on full-pay, and by the Appropriation Act, he cannot be put on half-pay from that till he has served a certain time.

How long?—I think a twelvemonth; but he cannot be placed upon half-pay, unless it be in consequence of ill health, or certain circumstances which would warrant the Commander-in-Chief in submitting to his Majesty that he is unfit for his situation, or if he should apply for it himself, on grounds sufficiently strong to justify it. There is a discretion vested in the Commander-in-Chief, and the exercise of that discretion must depend on the character of the individual.

What limits are there to promotions by brevet?—The promotions by brevet take place occasionally. There is no positive period as to the time; whenever a brevet may appear to be necessary, or may appear to be due to the army in consequence of length of service in other ranks, the King's pleasure is taken upon it, some communication being first had with other departments; the Admiralty, for instance, the Ordnance, and the India Board, to combine the measure, so as to the making it general as to other brevets. No partial brevets have taken place of late since the peace, or rather since the year 1819, when the Duke of Wellington recommended that a brevet should take place, to reward certain officers for service in the field. But brevet rank is given to officers who obtain certain staff appointments.

In your opinion, is it convenient or conducive to satisfaction in the army to have two kinds of rank, a brevet and a regimental rank, existing at the same time?—I think brevet rank has its inconveniences and its advantages: for instance, lately we have had communications from the East India Company's service, in which they have complained very much of the inefficiency of their officers in superior ranks, from the absence of some means of giving them more rapid promotion than that which they possessed by regular promotion, and they are now suffering considerable inconvenience. I think that one of the remedies to that evil is the occasional grant of brevet promotions, and particularly where it is conferred as a reward of meritorious service, because it brings forward a distinguished officer with a higher rank, at a period of life when he is more equal to the duties required of him, and may be of greater service.

Does not that necessarily arise from the rules of promotion in the two services being different; that in the India Company by seniority, while that of the King's is by purchase and promotion?—The difference is, that in our promotion we have the advantage of purchase; but, on the other hand, even that purchase does not bring forward a meritorious officer who has not the means of purchasing in the same degree, or so rapidly, and he may be brought forward by brevets. I think it has great disadvantages and has great advantages, and that one balances the other.

Do you think, supposing it were expedient to be done, it would be prac-

ticable to buy up the half-pay to any extent?—I think, unless the sale were made imperative, it would be very difficult. I think a great portion of the subalterns would be found who would readily assent to it, but in the higher ranks, the calculation of annuity would make the amount to be received by the individual much smaller than the amount fixed as the value of his commission. Whenever an individual can receive an amount more than equal to the half-pay, he would readily assent to it; in other instances there might be a difficulty in persuading him to it.

Do you think, if an Act of Parliament were passed to enable the holders of half-pay to sell to the public, if you gave them an equivalent for their half-pay according to the tables of the chances of life, a considerable portion might be so bought up?—I think, in the junior ranks, but not in the higher ranks. There is another thing, they would lose their pensions, the pensions for the widows and the allowances from the Compassionate Fund. If they die on half-pay, they know that their families have that provision, and many of those who have not families would only realise their half-pay, in order to convert it again into an annuity.

In the Army Estimates there are six aides-de-camp to the King, are there not besides other aides-de-camp to the King, who, though not costing the public any money in the shape of a charge, obtain by that means rank in the army?—They obtain the rank of colonel, but to which no addition of pay whatever attaches; they receive nothing in the shape of pay or allowance by that promotion, unless they be of the six effective aides-de-camp.

Are you acquainted with the arrangement of the Military College?—I know very little of the Military College, except as far as relates to providing for the candidates who are recommended for admission into the army. I am not a commissioner of the Military College, and have not been.

Do you consider it a useful establishment?—Extremely beneficial to the army.

Do you conceive the young men educated there more fit for commissions than other young men?—I think the commanding officers of regiments have always been desirous of receiving cadets from the College.

The number of officers educated at the Military College, at the expense of the country, has been of late decreased, has it not?—The number of admissions to the College has been decreased, and gratuitous admissions have ceased to exist. Even the orphans must pay a certain sum.

Are Irishmen recruited for the Guards?—Yes, the Guards are recruiting in Ireland now; they did not some time ago, but they do now.

Are men as easily got to enlist in Ireland as in England?—I can speak of my own regiment; I recruit almost entirely in Ireland, at Limerick, for the 85th, and I get recruits very easily; we have not got them so readily lately, because the standard has been raised.

What amount has a soldier out of his pay at his own disposal?—I should say not above a penny a day, or a penny farthing, what is called tobacco money.

Would not enlistment for fourteen years, instead of the present mode, without pension, greatly diminish the charge on the country in future?—There is no doubt that the charge to the public would be diminished by the enlistment of the soldier for fourteen years without a pension, and I should say that practically there may be no great inconvenience attending an enlistment for fourteen years. I will suppose a soldier enlists at twenty, and the period of enlistment ought to date from that; the previous service should be out of the calculation, as being that of a growing lad; therefore, taking him from twenty, that would bring him to thirty-four years of age at the time of his discharge, and I should think that in looking to the average age of most regiments in the service, we should find them average in general from twenty-two to twenty-seven, chiefly in consequence of tropical climates, and the constant wear and tear of the individual; therefore, practically, the service would not probably suffer much inconvenience from

limiting the period to fourteen years. With regard to recruiting, I should wish to refer to the Adjutant-General; the Committee would obtain a more valuable and practical opinion upon it from him; but I conceive the soldier considers very little whether he enlists for life or for a certain number of years; on the contrary, that the soldier knowing he was to get no pension, would not be so much disposed to enlist. But there is one question which, perhaps, it does not belong to me to enter upon, which is, what is to become of these men at the expiration of their fourteen years' service? I mean those who are not entitled from wounds or from ill health to any provision; they will be thrown back upon the growing population, and they will be thrown back upon their parishes to find a support in trades, or in other employments, of which they will have lost the habit; they will be excluded from parishes and employment, probably because they will have lost their connections, or because they would be taking the place of others.

If the militia pay were smaller than that of the privates in the line, would it not be a saving to the country, and facilitate the recruiting of the army during war?—I think that the militia soldier, being for local service only, might receive a smaller rate of pay without having any ground of complaint against the soldier of the line, who receives a higher rate, and is liable to every sort of service. There would not be the same ground for jealousy and complaint as between soldiers of the same service; and I am decidedly of opinion the militia soldiers would be more ready to enlist in time of war into the line, if serving on a smaller pay; for a soldier is more apt to consider the amount of pay than any thing else; he does not care for foreign service.

What objection do you see to reducing the charge of our half-pay officers in time of war, placing a portion of them not higher than the rank of captain in the militia?—The appointments in the militia depend on the lords lieutenant of counties, and on former occasions a recommendation has been given that half-pay officers should be employed as far as they might be disposed to call upon them, and I believe, in many instances, they were called upon to a very great extent during the late war. I know that in many regiments many half-pay officers were employed; the Half-pay List is open to the selection of the lord lieutenant of the county.

Our force abroad now is about 29,000 men, if that force was abroad of the regular strength of the regiment, namely 740, it would require about 40 regiments for foreign service, taking the same number at home, leaving out the India corps and the cavalry, about 40 regiments would be left at home for reliefs; it appears that the force out now is divided into 59 regiments, and the depôt companies not belonging to regiments forming 11,000, that it is with great difficulty, in consequence of that arrangement, that regiments can be relieved on foreign service; do you think that the present is the best arrangement, or that it would be more expedient for the service, with refe rence to the reliefs, that the regiments should go out with their full efficient strength, which might be relieved at any time by having so many more regiments at home for reliefs?—The question has been tried at various times, and the present establishment of depôts arises in a great measure from having experienced a difficulty of proceeding with the plan now suggested, namely, sending the whole regiment on foreign service without having the means of supplying the occasional deficiencies in its establishment from illness, and from casualties, particularly in the West Indies; at present the depôts admit of our assembling the men and forming them, they receive the men who would otherwise be discharged, who are sent home from the service companies, which I can exemplify. They sent home from my regiment recently a certain number of men to be invalided, and some for change of air. Were it not for the depôts, we should lose that advantage, and I do not think the recruiting could be carried on with the same effect, and we should perhaps lose the advantage we have with regard to transfer of officers. At present, the depôts receive a great number of officers, and those officers relieve those of the service companies, and thus there is an interchange, which is absolutely necessary: because, though when an officer comes home upon

sick leave from a tropical climate or other station, he is unfit for duty abroad, yet at the depôt he may be recruiting his health and doing some duty there, and the same with respect to the young officers. At present all detachments and the recruits for foreign stations are sent out at certain periods. The medical board being consulted as to the proper periods for sending them out; but if an officer is on leave of absence, his leave of absence may expire before that period, then he joins the depôt. There are many other essential advantages in the depôt system.

Can you state why the new military secretary is to be allowed 2000*l.* instead of being placed, as recommended by the Finance Committee, on the old plan?—I beg to state to the honourable Member that he has mistaken a material part of the recommendation of the Committee in 1817. It was, that an increase of 500*l.* a year, making the salary 2,500*l.*, should not take place till after seven years service, but that recommendation did not apply to the salary of 2000*l.* a year, or that it should go back to the previous salary of 1000*l.* With regard to the amount of salary, I was offered the situation twenty-five years ago, and then declined it. I took it in 1820, not from liking it, but from a principle of attachment and gratitude to the Duke of York, and I was most anxious to get out of it, and I did get out of it as soon as I could. I submit whether a situation, which is in every way so laborious and so unpleasant, is too highly paid at 2000*l.* I am not speaking interestedly, having given up the situation: I am a younger son, I have made my own way in the world, and mine is a life income; but I readily gave up that 2000*l.* a year, with the claim to the additional 500*l.*, to get out of a situation most laborious and most disagreeable in every point of view.

Has not the Military Secretary other allowances exclusive of this salary?—He has forage for horses, and a regiment, if he happens to have it.

Are there no other allowances?—None.

There appear to be a military secretary at 2000*l.* a year; a private secretary 365*l.*; an assistant 600*l.*; and a principal clerk 700*l.*; making together about 3,700*l.* a year for secretaries, and principal clerk to the Commander-in-Chief; do you consider that large amount for secretaries necessary in the present state of the army?—The reduction in the office since 1817, has been that of five clerks, and until about three years ago it continued in that state; the business increased so much that I was under the necessity of applying for farther assistance, and I declare, as an honest man, that I do believe that assistance to be necessary, and that there are no more individuals in that office than are necessary for discharging the duties of it, that they are as hard worked as it is possible to work, that they are constantly doing their duty without relaxation.

Can you make any comparison between the confidence reposed in the Commander-in-Chief's Office, and the confidence and responsibility reposed in the office of the Secretary at War?—The business of the Commander-in-Chief is, a great deal of it, of a very confidential nature, and from its character very much more so than that of the Secretary-at-War; the Secretary-at-War is a minister presiding over an extensive financial department; the duties of the Commander-in-Chief are executive, and indeed deliberative, on very confidential matters, such as the preparation of a corps for foreign service, the manner in which it is to be employed, many things connected with the affairs of State and Government both abroad and at home, and therefore I conceive the business of the Commander-in-Chief to differ essentially in that respect from that of the Secretary-at-War; there is a great deal of secret and confidential business in the office of Commander-in-Chief. I apprehend there is none of that description in the office of the Secretary-at-War.

You are not aware of any reason why the clerks in the Commander-in-Chief's Office should be paid less, being confidentially employed, than those employed in the War-Office?—The clerks in the office of the Commander-in-Chief must be entrusted to that extent, which makes it very desirable there should be proper persons employed.

NARRATIVE OF THE RECENT EVENTS IN PARIS.

BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

Ever since the appointment of Prince Polignac, daily reports threatened us with *coups d'état*. The ministerial papers menaced such a measure one day, deprecated it the next, and anon took fire at the bare supposition. The public mind was nervous, even timid. Fears were frequently expressed by the best informed, that Polignac would hold his place, and might conquer in the end; the royal power had been uniformly successful, it was said. There was a general feeling of depression; but no one expected a gross violation of the charter. Intrigue and half measures were far more dreaded. Hence, when the ordonnances of the 26th appeared in Monday's Moniteur, the first feeling excited, after an interval of astonishment had passed, was that of joy. To myself they did not come altogether unexpected. Not that I had friends at court, or sources of information *to be relied on;* but merely that having occasion to mount to a third story in the *Rue Pot de Fer* on the previous Saturday, I perceived that the seminary of St. Sulpice was strangely and utterly deserted by its swarming population of priestlings. *They* had warning at any rate, which shows that, however confident the "head that wore the crown" might have felt, the mitre-bearing sconces were not without mistrust.

Paris, on Monday the 26th, was like the basin of a river, into which a cataract falls. Its population was abroad, roaming, running, eddying round and about. There was trouble, and turmoil, more in the depths than on the surface. Each man questioned his neighbour; or each face, full of anxiety and import, looked a question. On the Exchange the ordonnances were discussed—that is, on the *place* outside, for within it was a Babel of disorder. "I'll not pay a tax," quoth one. "It cannot last," said another. "It will cost us years to recover our liberties." Every one assented to this. "But win them we will with our last blood." No one as yet talked of resistance, or of seizing a musket.

Meantime, the editors of the Opposition Journals met,—in Paris a respectable paper has four or five editors—they were at a loss what to do. They sought Dupin, and asked him how they might best oppose, and in a legal manner, the illegal ordonnances which established the censorship. Dupin hung back, and feared to commit himself. The liberal editors consulted amongst each other—they were emboldened, it is said, by the presence of some deputies, especially by that of De la Borde,—and came to the resolve to print and publish in the teeth of the ordonnances. This was step the first in the revolution.

Meantime, other classes had not been idle. Commercial and manufacturing men of every kind discharged their workmen, and groups of idle artisans soon filled the streets, and gleaned from their betters the cause and the spirit of discontent. Even on this evening there were some preludes to the approaching storm. The *gens-d'armes* were obliged to draw their swords and disperse the mobs in the Palais Royal, the crowd retreating from them. Prince Polignac narrowly escaped being seized in his carriage on the Boulevard. His windows and those of other ministers were broken.

On Tuesday, things looked worse. The smiling air of some, the anxious looks of others, had disappeared. Men looked angry, flushed. I judged the feeling was deep, for it broke out into comparatively few clamours. The printers, all out of work, scattered themselves through the city, each with a prohibited journal, which they read aloud to a large group. Loud huzzas followed each violent paragraph. The Government soon learned the contumacy of the Opposition Journals in appearing, and the police were sent to destroy the establishments. They got into the office of the *National*, and

destroyed the presses. They were seven hours fumbling at the door of *Le Temps*, a paper whose office is in the Rue Richelieu. Several smiths were summoned to aid in forcing the doors; but when the article of the charter, which declared the deed burglarious, was shown them, they refused and retired. All this enlivened the flame; incident succeeded to incident; resistance here, resistance there; the mob gathered thicker, felt its right first, and then its force. But curiosity was still the predominant feeling. Resentment was hidden, or evaporated but in cries of *Vive la Charte!*

I traversed Paris on Tuesday evening; the crowd was as usual about the Palais Royal, shut out from the garden, but thronging in the Place and in the Rue St. Honoré. I reached the corner where the Rue Richelieu joins the latter street, and could perceive the foot-guards drawn up in the *Place du Palais Royal*, the mob hemming them in, and shouting "*Vive la Charte!*" A brisk discharge was soon heard, and away scampered the crowd. To avoid at once the rush and the shot, I entered a friend's house in the Rue de Rohan, and gained the window. A troop of lancers issued from the Carousel, and galloped up the Rue Richelieu, driving the mob before them. I now crossed the Carousel. It contained not more than 3,000 troops. Repairing to the Place Louis Quinze, we found one regiment of Swiss, and the artillery of the Guard. The 5th and 53d regiments of the line were in the Place Vendôme, through which at the time several carriages of the noble and the gay were rolling on their evening's drive to the Bois de Boulogne. During all this night there were partial rencontres about the Palais Royal, and in the Rue St. Honoré, the mob fighting with stones, and always flying from the attack. There were some fifty people killed altogether, one a woman. Her body was conveyed into the interior and more populous parts of the city, where it excited great indignation. It was on this evening that a General (Coutard, I believe,) clearing the Rue St. Honoré at the head of the Guard, stopped opposite Lawson's Hotel. Some tiles having been flung from a neighbouring house, he ordered the soldiers to fire up, which they did at the windows of the hotel, crowded with gazers. Mr. Foulkes, a young English student in medicine, and a waiter, were killed by the discharge; two persons were wounded. The armourers' shops were all pillaged on the same night. The search for arms was general, and betokened serious purposes of resistance. The Deputies present in Paris had assembled on Monday, to the number of thirty-two. They considered themselves too few for any public declaration. They amounted to sixty-five on Tuesday, and they signed a vigorous protest against the ordonnance, declaring null that which dissolved them. The people attacked the wooden guard-house of the Police on the Place de la Bourse on Tuesday night, and burned it. The flames were so brilliant, as to look at a distance like a prodigious conflagration. "Paris is on fire," was the cry of the Faubourgs.

At five o'clock on Wednesday morning I roamed through Paris. The population had not risen. Scarcely a soldier or *gens-d'arme* was to be seen, except in the Carousel. The lamps very generally broken, and the streets strewn with plaster, showed symptoms of a mere row. As shop doors and shutters opened, however, the streets became again full. The crowd gathered around the burned guard-house near the Bourse, and re-illumined the smoking rafters with shouts and ejaculations of triumph. There had been shots fired here and lives lost. The shutters of a tin-shop at the end of the Rue Vivienne bore marks of a score of bullets. The pavement was stained with blood. By six the crowd had gathered opposite the Théâtre Français, around the shop of the king's gunsmith, Le Page, who was said to have killed a *citizen*, (such was already the expression, savouring strongly of revolution,) in defending his house. Here were groups communicating the events of the preceding night. The Faubourg St. Antoine, the haunt of the lower classes, and the nursery of *sans-culottism*, had risen, had had the better of the Cuirassiers on the preceding night, and were pouring into the centre of Paris. I could see this was true, from the universally

squalid tattered forms that began to appear in the crowd, each with his day's provision of bread in his breast or beneath his arm. Then it was whispered, that the line, especially the fifth regiment, had refused to fire on the people. The Colonel had been broken for his lukewarmness. Amidst the gathering tumult, the Guard was relieved at the Palais Royal. *Long live the Line, down with the Guard!* was the cry of the populace.

On this morning appeared an ordonnance declaring Paris in a state of siege, and giving the command to Marmont, Duke of Ragusa. Troops were ordered in from the stations around Paris. On their side the Constitutionalists were not idle. The National Guard was to meet, it was generally understood, although few on this day appeared in uniform. Those friends who had met peaceably to discuss events and communicate intelligence on Tuesday, gave each other rendezvous with arms on Wednesday. By mid-day, Paris was the scene of a number of partial combats, each quarter attacking or defending according to its force and zeal. In the Rue St. Antoine, the first tri-coloured flag was hoisted; its bearer was trampled to death beneath the hoofs of the Cuirassiers' horses; but the people no longer fled outright. They made a stand on the steps of the Protestant church, and held their ground. They assumed the offensive near the Porte St. Martin, where a column of artisans attacked and worsted another squadron of Cuirassiers. The *gens-d'armerie* barrack is here; and the surrounding houses were converted into so many fortresses, each window showing a musket or two, and the balconies stored with paving stones, that the barrack was in a manner besieged. The Porte St. Denis displayed a similar scene. On the Italian Boulevard there was as yet no resistance, yet the cannon swept it impitiably. I crossed it about mid-day at a very hurried pace, as may be imagined, and from the aspect of the flying crowd, I conjectured the triumph of the military; but this being the opulent quarter, as well as that nearest to the Tuileries, and the head-quarters of the soldiery, resistance could not so well be organized there. Some half-dozen National Guards were seen from time to time hurrying to their rendezvous.

I ran for tidings. A friend grasped my hand, and poured into my ear the latest news. The Hotel de Ville is taken. A Provisional Government will immediately be established. La Fayette, or Gerard, or La Marque, will have the command of the National Guard. By two hours there will be military chiefs to conduct and order the defence. A dispatch has been intercepted coming from Comte Walsh, stating that the line cannot be depended on. Returning home I met a regiment of Guards marching in from St. Denis—it was a painful sight. This moment there was every hope of a speedy issue to the contest, and here came reinforcements to prolong the struggle, to render it doubtful. I next met a veteran officer of my acquaintance, and asked his opinion. He replied, that if the people could procure sufficient arms, and would coolly set about entrenching themselves, they might resist, but it would cost blood. He had come from the Place Vendôme. A new Colonel had been appointed to the 5th; he had harangued the regiment, hoped they would not dishonour him and themselves, and in answer they promised to fire or advance, as he ordered. If they chance to be maltreated, the line may become exasperated, like the Guards, and then ———. Another came up in haste; his countenance was discomposed, as the French say, with heat and anxiety. The Hotel de Ville is retaken by the troops. The Place de Grêve and the Quai is strongly occupied with artillery. " I would not give that," said he, " for our chance."

I was again in Paris about five. Entrenchments had begun. Every hand and tool were busied dislodging and piling up paving-stones. Carts and waggons were upset, barrels, planks, loads of sand, every material was put in requisition. Before I arrived at the Boulevard, there had been two fatal discharges. The *gens-d'armes* were in the Rue Basse, the Guard on the Boulevard. The latter had lost six officers within the last two hours. One had been killed by a boy, who fired a pistol in his face. The soldiers were at

this moment exasperated, still they were polite. "Passez, Monsieur," said they, seeing me hesitate. After five minutes, I heard the *feu de peloton* renewed. But before me the strife was still more hot. The *Place* of the Palais Royal and the adjacent streets were one scene of combat, which now lasted all night without intermission. The Hotel de Ville had been again carried. The troops had been supported by artillery, which swept the quays and even across the river. It is singular, how little execution was done by a cannon shot. Perhaps those who served them, did not do their duty; but certainly with one's previous idea of the effect of cannon, there was courage gathered by observing their comparative harmlessness. Very few fell before a discharge. A most gallant act was the advance of the people over the narrow iron-bridge, that faces the *Place de Grêve*, in which it is to be held in mind the Hotel de Ville is situated. The leader was killed. He said his name was D'Arcole. The bridge will ever bear it. There was a piece of cannon taken here. The Swiss-guards were beaten back; and thus the island of the city, and the whole quays as far as the Louvre, fell into the hands of the populace. The tricolour-flag was again hoisted at the Hotel de Ville. The Archbishop's palace was plundered; and the big tocsin of Notre Dame beginning to toll, proclaimed to all Paris the triumph of her citizens. Then indeed the whole population poured forth. He who had a musket advanced to the combat. There was no longer suspense, no longer a lack of courage. The pupils of the Polytechnic, or artillery school, burst out of their college, and scattered, each to head a portion of the mob. The barracks of Babylon, the Invalids, the Abbaye, were all carried, the Swiss defending the barracks of Babylon for several hours, slaying a hundred citizens, and losing a great number themselves.

But let me pause. The field is too wide to be comprehended in one sketch. Being but an amateur and a stranger, unarmed too, I determined to retire. The mob were beginning to arrest the curious, and force them to work at the barricades. I got out of the din. And here let me remark, that though a man of no very strong nerves, it was with great difficulty that I tore myself away, in order to return to my family, and reassure it. There is something so exciting in the neighbourhood of strife, that it was as difficult to leave it as to turn a hunter from the chase. On the verge of the battle, I felt in the condition of a moth, hovering round the huge blaze of a lamp; its magnificence made me forget its peril; and if I was under the necessity of mustering courage, i' faith it was that requisite to run away.

I did, however, turn my back, and recrossed the Boulevard. My home lay outside the walls. In order to reach it, I had to pass one of the barriers, which I found in possession of a desperate set of ruffians; they had pillaged the toll-house, drunk its wine, and had made a fire of its contents, into which they flung two cabriolets, a piano, and other pieces of furniture. When these refused to light, they quickened with a barrel of oil from the cellar of the toll. These rascals had no intention of fighting; their object was plunder, and the inebriety of the moment alone delayed them. One fellow endeavoured to set fire to the gate-house, a respectable and even handsome building; he fell luckily, and dashed his brains out. As I approached the barrier, a citizen was entering Paris with his musket, to join his fellows. One of the ruffians shot at him in sport, wounded him in the thigh, and got instantly bayoneted for his pains.

This was little consoling to us, who were threatened with pillage; however, we armed and watched. The top of our house is flat and lofty; situated on the rise of Montmartre, it commands a noble view of all Paris. Here then were the inhabitants of the house collected on Wednesday night, the females trembling; they had sons and husbands in the fight. The four days of trouble were the hottest of the year,—days of superlative loveliness; the sun in all its glory, with a gentle east wind. Wednesday night was moonlight; we could clearly distinguish the different steeples and large public buildings, as well as the smoke that arose from the firing. Early in

the night, the sounds of muskets were most frequent in the Faubourg Poissonnière. Indeed, there were three hours, during which it was incessant in that one spot; a continued rolling fire, like that which heralds in an action betwixt two regular armies. Every two or three minutes, the cannon thundered in the direction of the quays; we could at times discern the flash; and if there was by chance a momentary pause, then came the hum, the heavy, gigantic boom of the tocsin of Notre Dame—the *bourdon*, as it is popularly and characteristically called—the sound of which came laden with all the dread associations of the Revolution. It was enough to appal an English heart, considering how much we are hated, I having myself seen each shopkeeper that had the word *Anglais* over his door, sedulously employed in erasing the obnoxious term.

An hour before day the firing ceased, to recommence when that hour had elapsed. A thousand entrenchments had been raised in Paris. It would have required a hundred thousand men to have kept each street, and interrupted their labours. On Thursday morning the 28th, the troops were concentrated in the Louvre, the Tuileries, the Palais Royal, and the adjacent streets. A provisional government had been proclaimed, consisting of Generals La Fayette and Gerard, and the Duc de Choiseul. One *unknown individual* had appointed this Government, soon a *de facto* one; *he had merely the command of a printing-press*. As to the Duc de Choiseul, he was never consulted, but his name was of use. La Fayette accepted the command of the National Guard. As to the fight, the pupils of the Polytechnic School alone appeared to command.

The point most pressed by the people, or by the National Guard, for that uniform became now conspicuous, was the Louvre. The Swiss defended it, and fired with a murderous aim upon those who endeavoured to raise entrenchments opposite to it; a huge blunder was made in not completing them by night. As the people were complete masters of the other side of the river, there was a discharge of cannon from time to time from the front gate of the Louvre, to clear the Pont des Arts. These discharges took effect on the front of the poor Institute opposite, which is terribly speckled; a cannon-ball nearly carried away a pilaster. Marmont at length, urged by the reproaches of the Ministry, resolved to relieve the Louvre by clearing the streets to the left of it and beyond it. He advanced about ten o'clock to the Place des Victoires, at the head of fresh troops, and from thence ordered them to clear the streets which diverge from that point. The citizens at first retreated from this formidable attack; but the exasperation and carnage were now so great, that each house became a fortress, and each window an embrasure, from which shots were fired without intermission. Marmont himself penetrated as far as the Rue Montmartre, but was driven back by the fire. From the moment it was known that Marmont retreated, the troops were ready to surrender. An officer of the Guards came forward near the Rue de la Paix, and an armistice was concluded on the Italian Boulevard for that quarter. The 5th Regiment who held the Marché des Jacobins, declared they would no longer fire, but begged that their lines might not be forced. I was here at the instant, and thought that the armistice was general; but no—the firing about the Louvre did not cease.

The place of the Palais Royal was the scene of dreadful butchery. The Guards having been fired on from the houses, attacked and entered them, flinging the defenders from the windows, and they themselves taking their stations in their strong, but isolated posts. Houses and rooms were forced one by one, and at a great loss. The officers were never spared. The Rue St. Honoré was strewn with dead; the soldier stripped—the poor wretch in his rags. By a circuitous way, it was possible to gain the Pont Neuf. Signs of strife were in every street, especially about the Halle. The bridge was crowded with the curious, with even more women than men, although a ball from the Louvre would now and then whistle past, and smash a window on the quay. The Swiss were firing from the windows and the colonnade

of the Louvre upon the people, of whom could only be seen a few skirmishers here and there, behind the water-house, and under the low parapet. A pupil of the Polytechnic School was alone on horseback on the quay, commanding, and exposing himself fool-hardily, but he never dropped. At length, and of a sudden, the musketry ceased; there was a rush over the Pont des Arts, as well as round the Louvre; it was carried; and we rushed forward from our far position to learn how. What a scene was the Louvre! Within and without the dead lay thick. The people were roaming through the gilded apartments, whilst the sound of arms told that the soldiers were still defending the Tuileries; in fact, that palace had been twice carried, once needlessly, before the Louvre was mastered, and thus many lives were idly lost. The crossing of the Pont Royal, under the fire of the Pavillon de Marsan, was said to be gallant. After the Louvre and the arsenal were conquered, the Tuileries made little resistance; still a leader was shot, one of the Polytechnic School: the populace placed him on the throne, and covered him with their victorious flags. An editor of the National was the first to hoist the tri-colour on the Tuileries. The troops retreated through the Champs Elysées and Chaillot, to the Bois de Boulogne. They lost some fifty men in the narrow street of Chaillot. Victory could not have been more complete.

The conquerors had the satisfaction of eating a dinner prepared in the royal kitchen, for the ministers probably, who were there that morning. They found the wine excellent. I saw one fellow, who brought away some fricassée in his handkerchief; he complained at not being permitted to take some less perishable memorial. The King's bed was, however, torn in pieces, and his statue flung from the window. That of Louis Dix-huit was respected, as that of the author of the Charte. With all this, it is surprising how little was the excess; there were one or two instances, perhaps, where vengeance was wreaked on the body of a Swiss, by dragging it along, or suspending it; but this was rare. A couple of hundred bodies were summarily buried near the spots where they fell. The rest—I saw a boat-load on Friday, of the Faubouriens, or very rabble; there were both boys and grey-headed men in that heap, which I promise never to forget.

How was the gate of the Louvre opened? This was an enigma to me. All agreed that it was a boy of fifteen, who gained the colonnade, descended inside, and putting his musket's mouth to the lock, fired, and broke the bolt or the lock! He was shot in four or five places.

What a scene was Paris on Thursday night! Before that, one had scarcely leisure to look about them. A huge fellow in a helmet and cuirass, that he had won, went about, exhorting the people to strengthen their barricados; that Charles X. was expected back at the head of his guard that night to try another *coup de collier*. A great many more trees were needlessly cut down, and the pride of the Italian Boulevard utterly destroyed. We at the foot of Montmartre, were not free from alarm. Two batteries of artillery and a regiment of *grenadiers à cheval* approached. Down went our trees, out started our zealous citizens. The women-kind were in a *syncope*, expecting the first cannon-shot, when lo! after reconnoitring, horse and cannon turned off in the direction of St. Cloud, and were no more heard of!

So much for my view of the Revolution of 1830. E. E. C.

FORRIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

" Des Changemens survenus dans l'Art de la Guerre, depuis 1700 jusqu'en 1815; Conséquences de ces changemens relativement au système de Places Fortes: Par le Marquis de Chambray." (" On the changes which have taken place in the Art of War, from 1700 to 1815; and the consequences of these changes in relation to the system of Fortified Places. By the Marquis of Chambray."*) Pamphlet in 8vo. pp. 82, Paris, 1830.

What system of fortified places should be adopted in the present day? is the question which M. de Chambray has undertaken to discuss in his last chapter, and after an able exposition of the nature, advantages, and disadvantages of fortresses, he thus proceeds with the more minute consideration of the subject.

" The number of places necessary for the defence of a great state. varies according to local circumstances; but, other things being equal, the number of places ought not to increase according to the extent of the country; regard must be had to its population, to its territorial riches, and to the number of regular troops and militia at its disposal.

" If a state be of great extent, as, for example, Russia; if its territory be thinly peopled, and do not offer sufficient resources to enable the corps of the army to march without obliging them to follow the convoys of provisions, it possesses great means of resisting an invasion, because the enemy suffers great losses immediately upon entering its territory. Thus, its generals should fight in retreat until they have, in some degree, the certainty of being victorious, contenting themselves, if an engagement do take place, with incommoding and intercepting the communications of the invading army. The immensity of its territory offering then to such a state the principal means of resistance, it should have but a small number of fortified places, situated, generally, at a great distance from each other."—p. 75.

The author then proceeds to point out the best disposition of fortresses for a country of similar extent to France.

" This state should have upon its frontier some fortified places of small or medium dimensions, or even forts, according to the localities; these places should occupy the most important communications, and give passages over streams and great rivers. If the country be on the offensive, they will serve as depôts for the stores necessary for the army of operation; if on the defensive, they will cause some annoyance to the enemy, as they will have been established on the principal communications.

" One, two, or three central fortresses of the first class, according to the extent of the territory, should be constructed in those places into which the enemy may be supposed to penetrate with the greatest difficulty, and which would, at the same time, offer to an army the means of carrying on a defensive war; there should the principal arsenals be united, the principal factories of arms, and a part of the *matériel* of war. The other fortresses should be distributed over the territory.

" From these central plans to those of the frontier, the fortresses should be generally of small or medium dimensions; the nearest to the frontier to be three days' march from it. We should not hesitate, however, to approach nearer to the frontier, in order to fortify those points which, from their importance, ought evidently to be occupied in a permanent manner.

" In the choice of some of these places, regard should be had to the situation of the capital; not to cover it, as is so often improperly said, for for-

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* Continued from page 223.

tresses cover only what is within the range of their cannon ; but in order to procure for the army, by which this capital should be covered, the advantages that places situated upon the theatre of war, procure for armies."

" Considerable sums have been expended in France, for the purpose of keeping up badly that zone of places upon the northern frontier, which, taken together, are so ill-disposed, and which, under circumstances when we should look for the support of fortified places, namely, if the territory were invaded, far from being useful, would become injurious to us. If, on the contrary, a system of places, founded at once upon the physical and political situation of France, had been adopted, it would not certainly have been perfect; for what that proceeds from the hand of man is perfect? but it would prove of unquestionable utility under those circumstances which I have just mentioned."—(p. 77.)

We entirely concur in the author's view of the imposing line which has been lately given to the French northern frontier. The expenditure of vast sums in the construction of works which, instead of assisting to repel invasion, may further its progress, cannot be a gratifying subject of national contemplation ; and although we are far from anticipating, and still farther from wishing the point in question may be brought to trial, we cannot but join the Marquis in his speculation regarding the consequences of such an event.

" All the capitals of Europe," continues M. de Chambray, " have successively fallen into the power of hostile armies, during the wars of our times, with the exception of London, Petersburgh, Stockholm, and Constantinople ; but the three first of these capitals are, in a manner, inaccessible to armies ; and policy alone prevented Russia from taking possession of the latter in 1829. It is of consequence, therefore, to inquire what part capitals will play in future, and whether they should be fortified ; this question is more simple than it, at first sight, appears.

" The importance of capitals depends upon four different causes: on their being the seat of governments ; on their population, on their riches ; and on the greater or less influence which they exercise upon the spirit of the people. It is not necessary that a city should be fortified because it is the seat of government, because, if the enemy approach its place of residence, the government should remove ; the case of that residence being a sea-port must, however, be excepted; for in that case it should be fortified, in order that, in time of war, if the country be mistress of the sea, the government may remain there, although it be blockaded ; and that, in case the country have not the command of the sea, it may be protected from the unexpected attacks of the disembarking troops."—p. 78.

After showing that it is the moral influence which the possession of capitals exercises on the spirit of the people, that renders it advantageous to fortify them, the author concludes:—" that it is very dangerous for a country to have a capital too important with regard to its population and riches ; and that it is still more dangerous so to concentrate there all business, that its possession should be, in the opinion of the nation, one of the principal indices by which it acknowledges its rulers.

" Two countries of Europe," continues the author, " England and France, are in this situation ; but the first has nothing to fear for its capital as long as it preserves the empire of the sea, and the concentration of business in this capital is very favourable to the immense commerce which it carries on with all parts of the globe."—p. 79.

(To be continued.)

GERMANY.

" 1. Abhandlung über die Feuer-und Seiten Gewehre, &c. von Cavaliere de Beroaldo Bianchini, &c. &c.
" 2. Einrichtung und Gebrauch des Kleinen Gewehres im ganzem Umfange von G. W. Glünder, &c. &c."
" Colonel Bianchini and Lieutenant Glünder upon Fire-arms."*

Among the observations upon Colonel Bianchini's new-invented asymptotical gun-barrel machine—

> Unveil'd, except in many a filmy ray,
> Where light *asymptotes* o'er her bosom play;†

which were offered to the readers of our last Number, we took occasion to mention, that machines for a similar purpose had been long employed in this country, but that the old method of simple turning was more to be depended on. At the time those observations were written, we were not aware that a barrel-machine of superior construction had been for the last twelve years in the possession of Mr. Charles Lancaster, of Bond-street, to whose civility we are indebted for a sight of the invention, and although the proprietor has thought it his interest hitherto to exclude the public in general from viewing this machine, we consider it due to the genius of the talented engineer Mr. Evans, by whom it was invented, so far to proclaim its qualities as to testify our unqualified admiration of the simplicity of its construction, and of the accuracy and ease with which it performs its work; indeed, so completely does this machine appear to fulfil the object for which it has been constructed—namely, turning the barrels of fowling-pieces—that, if the expense of its construction be not a bar to its employment for general purposes, it seems likely to supersede all other modes of forming the exterior surface of gun-barrels.

The profile formed by this simple machine, so far corresponds with that produced by the complicated contrivance of Colonel Bianchini, that its exterior surface is convex to the axis of the barrel, and this, perhaps, renders Mr. Evans's machine objectionable for military purposes. A surface convex to the axis has been adopted for the barrels of fowling-pieces in order to diminish their weight; but the greater strength which military muskets require, should make us cautious in acceding to any proposition which would reduce the thickness of metal in the centre of the barrel, and this consideration has, no doubt, caused the conical shape to be preserved in the government factories: this shape, however, could be easily produced by Mr. Evans's machine, by altering the form of the spiral movement, which determines the exterior surface of the barrel to that shape, which would give to the latter a direction concave to its axis.

The next subject of interest with which the ponderous quarto of the Chief Inspector presents us, regards the theory of the rifled barrel.

" Many persons," says Colonel Bianchini, " maintain, that the spiral channels of a rifle have no influence upon the increase of the initial velocity of the ball, and are even of opinion that by the revolving motion which they cause, this velocity is diminished: they are well aware that in proportion to the charge, a much greater distance is reached by the spiral-channeled rifle, than by the straight-channeled or smooth barrel; they think, however, that this is caused by the revolving motion giving to the ball a more certain and straight direction, and preventing it from so easily deviating from its path as when fired from a smooth barrel. Nevertheless I have been always of opinion, that a ball which fits exactly in an ordinary smooth barrel, must continue just as well in the line of its axis, as that to which a revolving motion is given by the spiral channels of a rifle, and that, in fact, as many experiments have sufficiently proved to me, the greater range of a rifle is

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* Continued from page 227. † Canning in " Loves of the Triangles."

produced by the increase of initial velocity which is given to the ball, by its being delayed, particularly in the spiral channels.

"If the ignition of the powder were instantaneous, that is to say, if no time whatever were necessary for its complete ignition, I could readily believe that a retardment of the ball in the barrel would be injurious to its range; but as a certain time is necessary for every other operation of nature, so also is it necessary for the ignition of powder, and it is easy to conceive, that the more the movement of the powder in the barrel is delayed, so much the more time will be given for the explosion of the powder, and with so much the greater force will it operate on the ball, and consequently increase its initial velocity."

The Chief Inspector's theory of rifle barrels has no more claim to originality than his "Asymptotical Machine," the same idea having been long ago brought forward by Euler in his Remarks on Mr. Robins's "New Principles of Gunnery;" but the numerous experiments made by the ingenious author of this work, and the still more recent trials recorded in the instructive tracts of Dr. Hutton, have corrected the deductions of the learned and indefatigable Swiss, and the true cause of the superiority of the rifled-barrel is now well known to have no connection with the indefinitely minute space of time, which may transpire between the first ignition of the powder and its complete explosion; a period indeed, so minute as to defy calculation.*

But although this notion of the Chevalier's respecting rifles possesses as little originality as truth, a speculation by which it is followed, has, we believe, a claim to the former distinction.

"If it be true," says Colonel Bianchini, "that the longer a barrel is, the greater, within certain limits, is the range with the same charge, (a fact which experience has fully established,) what other effect have the spirals of a rifle but that of extending the path of the ball in the barrel? Is this then not equivalent to the barrel having the length of the spiral line developed? This question appears to me to be important, and even sufficiently conclusive to make evident without farther trial, that the initial velocity of a ball must be greater in a rifled than in a smooth barrel."—Vol. I. p. 128.

How the Chief Inspector can demonstrate the justness of the comparison which he has here instituted, we are at a loss to conceive. The moving force of the expanded gas which is generated by the ignition of the powder, depends upon the *space* which it occupies, namely, upon the length of the barrel, and not upon the length of the *path* which that space contains: lengthening, therefore, the path of the ball in the barrel, by means of the spirals, cannot augment the velocity of the ball; on the contrary, the increase of friction which is thereby caused, must evidently diminish that velocity.

But the Chevalier has all along assumed premises, which experiment has long since proved false. The rifle does not carry *farther* but *truer* than a smooth-barreled piece, and for that very reason which he so cavalierly dismisses; namely, because its spiral channels give to the ball a circular motion round the axis of the piece, and prevent those deviations from rectilinear direction which are caused by a projectile revolving upon an axis not coin-

* Mr. Robins found, that by loading with a greater weight of bullet, and thereby almost doubling the time of the continuance of the powder in the barrel, its force received but an inconsiderable augmentation, and that by doubling or trebling the usual charge, a correspondent effect was always produced on the velocity of the ball, and from these and other correspondent circumstances, he concludes "that the whole mass of powder may be considered to be kindled before the bullet is sensibly moved from its place." This view is supported by Dr. Hutton, who states that the experiments which took place at Woolwich, in 1775, "made evident that powder fires almost *instantaneously*."—*See Philosophical Transactions for* 1743, *No. VII.—Hutton's Tracts, Vol.* 2, *p.* 309.

cident with the line of its flight:—"In these experiments," says Mr. Robins,—alluding to a great number of experiments which were made by him with rifled barreled pieces—"I have found that the velocity of the bullet from a rifled barrel was usually *less* than that of the bullet fired from a common piece with the same proportion of powder; indeed it is but reasonable to expect that this should be the case; for if the rifles are very deep, and the bullet is large enough to fill them up, the friction bears a very considerable proportion to the effort of the powder; and that in this case the friction is of consequence enough to have its effects observed, I have discovered by the continued use of the same barrel; for the metal of the barrel being soft, and wearing away apace, its bore, by half a year's use, was considerably enlarged, and consequently the depth of its rifles diminished; and then I found that the same quantity of powder would give to the bullet a velocity *near a tenth part greater* than what it had done at first. And as the velocity of a bullet is not increased by rifled barrels, so neither is the distance to which it flies, nor the depth of its penetration into solid substances. Indeed these two last suppositions seem at first sight too chimerical to deserve a formal confutation; but I cannot help observing that those who have been habituated to the use of rifled pieces are very excusable in giving way to these prepossessions; for they constantly found that with them they could fire at a mark with tolerable success, though it were placed at three or four times the distance to which the ordinary pieces were *supposed* to reach. And therefore, as they were ignorant of the true cause of this variety, and did not know that it arose only from *preventing the deflection of the ball*, it was not unnatural for them to imagine that the superiority of effect in the rifled piece was owing, either to a more violent impulse at first, or to a more easy passage through the air." The quantity of powder in a barrel being, therefore, to be considered as firing instantaneously, the spiral channels of a rifle retarding the progress of the ball, whose velocity becomes, therefore, *less* than when fired from a smooth barreled piece, the Chief Inspector has left us in full possession of the *argumentum ad ignorantiam*.

From the unprofitable speculations of Colonel Bianchini, we turn with pleasure to the luminous pages of Mr. Glünder. Here we find the true theory of the rifle ably developed. No gratuitous assertions, no dogmatical doctrines, no untenable hypotheses; but a clear, compendious exposition of those dynamic laws upon which the construction of this admirable fire-arm has been founded. We regret that the prescribed limits of the Foreign Miscellany do not admit of our making such an extract from Mr. Glünder's work as would enable our readers to judge of the peculiar ability with which the author has investigated this subject. No probable circumstance that may arise to impede the ball in its passage through the piece, or cause its deflection from the true line of its flight, has been left unconsidered, and the following practical observations follow as the result of this highly interesting inquiry:—

"When all the before mentioned circumstances which influence the motion of a rifle-ball are considered, it must be acknowledged that every barrel requires an alteration of the charge, in order to enable it to range given distances with the greatest effect. The aid of calculation, and the few co-efficients which we have derived from experience, are far from enabling us so to lay down the best primary relation of the two velocities (which, with equal length and calibre, depend upon the degree of rifling and charge,) that the distance of the object being known, any result for practice can be obtained.

"Hence a simple investigation of the subject is all that can be at present performed, and by these means it is at last ascertained what the elements and their connection are, which must be taken into account in order to reduce the question to specific numbers.

"The considerable involutions of influence to which a rifle-ball is exposed, renders long practice and an acute judgment necessary to produce

good shooting with a rifle. Every piece of this kind is also liable to become partially out of order, and, for this reason, it is indispensable that it be frequently proved, *(Einschiessen)* because each rifle requires a peculiar treatment. But if the rifleman has not that previous knowledge which will enable him to judge, at least in some degree, beforehand of the properties of his piece, the pure mechanical application will be very difficult, and in many cases can be but accidentally successful.

"There are, however, riflemen who have brought the treatment and use of their arms to a remarkable perfection, particularly with stand-rifles *(stand-büchsen)*, and on those shooting grounds with which they are acquainted. With every change of wind, or humidity of the atmosphere, they know so to meet by alteration of the charge, transposition of the sight, &c. that the shot from their barrels is ever equally certain. But even this perfect knowledge of the properties of arms, perhaps used by them for many years, often leads them into the strangest errors, and it is, therefore, very common to hear such persons maintain that their pieces carry better than all others; evidently only because they are ignorant of the means of correcting the variations of other barrels."—p. 160—162.

To enable the rifleman to make such corrections, and generally to make the soldier and sportsman acquainted with those principles, without a knowledge of which they can never derive the full advantage of their fire-arms, Mr. Glünder's exertions have been laudably directed; the beneficial consequences which, from the excellent mode in which he has treated the subject, are likely to attend his labours, will be more fully shown in the continuation of this notice.

COUNT BOURMONT.

It is generally believed that Count Bourmont, the late War Minister of France, and Commander-in-Chief of the French expedition to Algiers, joined the British Army on abandoning the cause of Napoleon at the commencement of the campaign of Waterloo. We give the following version of the affair, on authority which we see no reason to question.

On the flight of Louis XVIII. to Ghent, he enjoined Count Bourmont to remain in France for the purpose of watching the course of events and the interests of the exiled King. He obtained employment from Napoleon through the intervention of General Gerard, (who has taken so conspicuous a part in the late revolution,) the General undertaking to answer for Bourmont's fidelity "with his head." When the French army reached the Sambre, the division of Bourmont was ordered to attack Charleroi. On the eve of this movement, Bourmont proceeded with his Aides-de-camp, (whom, before leaving Paris, he had apprised of his design, giving them the option of following his fortunes or not,) taking with him also the General next in command, and escorted by a squadron of cavalry, as if for a reconnoissance. On reaching the banks of the Sambre, Bourmont halted, and disclosing his intentions, enjoined his second in command to carry into effect the contemplated attack as directed for the next day. He then set out for the Prussian lines with his Aides-de-camp, the dragoons having offered to follow one of the latter, who was a captain in their regiment. Passing through the Prussian Head-quarters, Count Bourmont proceeded direct to join the King at Ghent, not having any where come in contact with the British lines.

On learning the defection of Bourmont, Napoleon sent for Gerard, and familiarly pinching his ear, jocularly observed—"*Cette tête est à moi—n'est-ce pas?*" "*Oui, Sire*"—replied the responsible General.—"*Mais j'en ai trop besoin*"—was the flattering reply of the politic Napoleon.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

Considerations on our Naval and Military Establishments.

Mr. Editor,—There is a party in England whose notions appear to be founded on the principle, that the affairs of this great nation are to be conducted like those of a joint-stock company, and that the first and almost exclusive object of Government should be, to secure an interest upon every sixpence of the public money which they expend.

Of such a class are those who measure the importance of our colonies, and of our foreign relations, solely in a financial point of view, as they are likely to pay or otherwise, their cost, without considering their military or political influence; and who would consequently give up every expensive colony and foreign connection, rather than support the military, civil, or political establishment necessarily belonging to it. Nay, there are persons who sneer at gratitude to the old and faithful servants of the State, *because they are no longer wanted;* and who care not to how low an ebb our naval and military energies are reduced, seeing, say they, "we should rather throw all our resources into agriculture or trade." We must not hear of providing for old, or of preparing new heroes. War is but child's play; it requires no study, calls forth no self-denial, no courage, and needs not the stimulus of hope, or the lure of reward.

Such seem to be the doctrines of the ultra-economists, some of whom, one might fancy, never lose sight of the means by which they themselves acquired the wealth which makes them to be listened to; who would purchase every public servant at a public auction, and deem those warriors and statesmen the best who cost least. It is useless to argue with men whose prejudices are strengthened by all the vanity of successful speculation, and whose illiberality finds every expense ruinous which is not repaid with interest. But let those who have not forgotten the perils and alarms of the last war, and who are not mad enough to suppose that we shall never go to war again, pause before they so economise as to lay their country defenceless at the feet of the first invader. Patriotism and undisciplined courage have been long found unable to withstand alone the shock of regular armies, led by skilful and experienced chieftains; therefore, regular armies and able generals are essential to the security of a state, and if in our case they are less so than in others, this is owing to the superiority of our naval power, and an ultra-economist would sacrifice this security also. The true way of viewing our system of Government appears to me to be this, not whether it be the cheapest only, but whether it be also the best. And, surely, that system cannot be a bad one, which, in spite of cabal, inexperience, or error, at length brought us safe through our tremendous struggle with Buonaparte, and enabled the genius of Wellington and the arms of Britain to triumph at Waterloo.

We have advantages to boast of in commerce and manufactures, and in spite of the complaints of merchants and manufacturers, these advantages are so great as to awaken the envy and jealousy of rival nations. What is to prevent their robbing us of them? the fear of our cannon, to be sure. It is commonly said, that British capital, skill, and industry, ensure us the command of every market where they have but fair play; this may be so, but without that security, which our courage and policy have given us, where would have been our capital, and all that skill and industry which it has fed, if not created? The British merchant has been bold and successful, because the British flag is not to be insulted with impunity; and why is this? because he can scarcely unfurl it any where out of the neighbourhood of a British ship-of-war; because, in every quarter of the globe, and in every climate, we have naval and military stations where sleeps the strength

that an injury or an insult would soon rouse to exertion, and because those stations are so chosen, as to give every security to the force which rests there, and every advantage to the attack which should proceed from thence. It is as military and naval arsenals, as bases of offensive or defensive operations, as posts or garrisons in an enemy's country, that our colonies and foreign fortresses should be considered; and in this light their value will be found far to exceed the expense they cost us. Their return, if not in merchandise or contribution, consists in military and naval strength, in commercial security, and political greatness. Diminish our naval and military establishments, degrade our political missions, and sink the public servants of the country into an ill paid, discontented, selfish set of pauper functionaries, then will foreign powers soon perceive and use their advantage; soon will the insulted flag of Great Britain be taught, if not to hide in fear, at least to be passive under injury; soon will commerce and its advantages pass from us; agriculture, losing the support of commerce, will fail; and those who now preach economy from palaces, or carriages of luxury, will then have to practise it, in poverty, on foot. The economy which cripples, is not economy, but parsimony; it discourages public virtue, for no public servant but looks for ingratitude and penury when he is done with; it destroys military spirit, for the hopes of honour and affluence no longer hide the forms of danger, sickness, and death. Ships, stores, fortresses, men, the *matériel* and the *morale* of our power, all must rot and decay. Parsimony must blight the glories of our country, and tear from us the laurels of Trafalgar and Waterloo. We must look then with suspicion upon those, who, having amassed large fortunes, by selling dear to their country what they have purchased cheap, begrudge paying their proportion to its wants and necessities; and who, if urged to provide for future wars and future dangers, will say, "it is enough; we have made our fortunes out of those which have passed; now let futurity take care of itself."

MENTOR.

The Experimental Squadron.

MR. EDITOR,—Being one of the very few officers surviving who sailed in H. M. S. Acorn, 18 guns, during the last cruise of the Experimental Squadron, under Sir Thomas Hardy, in the month of October 1827, in justice to Sir R. Seppings, the builder, I am led to offer a few remarks relative to her sailing qualities.

In light winds or moderate breezes, either sailing by the wind or going large, the Acorn's superiority to any of the squadron was not manifest; but on the contrary, (by the wind,) the Columbine generally gained four or five miles dead to windward.

In strong breezes with a heavy sea, I never witnessed a flush vessel stand so stiff under her canvass, without straining either her rigging or spars: this was very conspicuous during the last day of trial, when the squadron made sail at six o'clock in the morning. The Acorn was two miles on the lee-beam of the Admiral's ship, a 42-gun frigate; it was then blowing a strong gale, accompanied by a heavy sea, which literally washed clean fore and aft her deck, frequently being up to our waists in the fore part of the ship. In this weather, the Acorn was the only vessel in the squadron that succeeded in carrying both her fore and main-top-gallant sails over double-reefed topsails and courses, without straining a yarn; she did not once miss stays, although it was blowing so fresh that each time she went about, every soul in the ship had to clap on the jib-sheet, before it could be *got aft*. At four o'clock, when the contest was over, we were three-quarters of a mile to windward of Satellite; one and a quarter to that of Columbine, (who had held a severe struggle, but lost her chance by missing stays,) and the Admiral's ship four or five miles dead on the lee-beam, with the remainder of

the squadron progressively varying their distance from one and a half mile, to that of being to leeward of the Admiral.

When it is considered that in this squadron three large 28-gun ships, of 600 tons, tried rate of sailing, together with a 42-gun frigate, great credit must be awarded to the corvette that could both outsail and outcarry the whole of them, (especially if the state of the weather be noticed,) which may be inferred from the fact of our lying-to immediately after trial was over, under a close-reefed main-top-sail and main-stay-sail.

Notwithstanding the very eminent good qualities of the Acorn, which enabled her to carry a tremendously heavy press of sail every trial day during the cruise, without once injuring a single spar, full credit must be awarded to the memory of the late Commander Gordon, whose admirable seamanship and scientific manœuvres were the universal theme of admiration of every officer on board; for albeit that he was suffering severely from the wounds he received when first-Lieutenant of the Sibylle against the pirates, he invariably worked the ship himself, when contending for superiority of sailing against the squadron.

The Acorn stowed four months' provisions pretty well for a flush vessel; carried fifty tons of water; her midship port was five feet seven and a half inches in height, which enabled her one afternoon, under a heavy press of sail on a wind, going at the rate of nine knots in a rough sea, to fire her lee-broadside *six times* in the space of ten minutes. Altogether she was a most desirable vessel, drawing fifteen feet water abaft, and nine inches less forward, when in her best sailing trim, and unquestionably was superior to any eighteen-gun brig ever built; although I must confess I am partial to that class of vessel, having sailed in one of the finest, as master, for a space of two years and a half, viz. The Scout; which has enabled me to draw the above conclusion.

Now that I am on the subject of flush vessels, it may not be irrelevant to draw the attention of our scientific officers to the circumstance of their lying-to in a gale of wind. I have no doubt in my own mind, that a fore try-sail is infinitely superior to the main stay-sail now in use, either for a brig or corvette; the latter, from lying so low in the vessel, is becalmed every weather roll, ships an amazing quantity of water, and in a ten-gun brig particularly, I consider it a very dangerous sail if not well attended to. During the whole of my service in The Scout, we always lay-to under a reefed fore-sail in preference, (when practicable,) and always found the advantage arising from it.

The other point is one upon which it is very difficult to decide, but still I think it may be considered with great advantage to the service; it is relative to the stepping of the fore-mast in flush vessels, and I draw the conclusion, that at present it is too far forward by *at least* a foot, from the circumstance of the fore-top-mast back-stays being the first to complain, when carrying on a heavy press of sail in chase or otherwise. I have little doubt if this were adopted, the vessels would still both *work* and *sail* as well, and pitch infinitely less than at present. The fore-mast would have much more support by rendering the angles of the stays less acute, which in brigs is a very serious consideration, as the *whole* of the braces lead forward, and even in corvettes, the great strain of the main-yard lies upon the fore-mast head. Should these hints be favourably considered, I shall at some future period offer some farther remarks relative to the improvement of flush vessels, which, as they must necessarily ever form a considerable portion of our naval armament, cannot but be regarded with a great degree of anxiety by the service at large.

I remain, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
Robt. John Barrett, Lieut. R.N.

London, August 13th, 1830.

Institution of an Order of Merit.

Mr. Editor,—I wish, through your wldely-circulated publication, to hint, that if the Army and Navy were to unite, and humbly and respectfully to request one of the Royal Dukes to solicit from his Most Gracious Majesty a boon for both services at the beginning of his reign, (which we pray God may be as glorious and happy as any in history,) that he would bestow an Order of Merit upon all officers and men who have fought the battles of their king and country during the last long and arduous war, from 1792 to 1815. The expense would be trifling, and that would be laid out in the country for ribbon, probably at Coventry; and Birmingham would manufacture the device to be suspended from it; and it would be received with gratitude and thanks by those who have served, and would distinguish the veteran from others who have entered the two services since the peace.

It is a galling thing to those who have gone through all the hard fighting and service of the last war to have nothing to show for it, because they did not command regiments or ships, but filled the arduous duties of subordinate ranks. There are hundreds of officers who were present at all the great battles and sieges on the Continent and other places, and many of them wounded, but have neither medals nor orders; and just the same thing occurs in the navy, for all the fighting and fagging service they have gone through from the 1st of June, 1794, until the close of general actions at sea at the battle of Trafalgar in 1805.

An order sent to the Horse-Guards and Admiralty, to refer to the names of officers and men of the different regiments and ships, when the claim was made by individuals, (if they had no other document to show,) would at once prove if they were entitled to it.

It is very vexatious to honourable feelings, when we go into society at home or abroad, to meet foreigners of nearly all nations covered with medals and orders, when we, who have had the pleasure of licking them in every part of the world, (and which, with God's blessing, if our King and country need our services, we shall be too happy to do again,) have neither orders nor medals. Trusting that you will give this a place in your Journal, with the hope that it will meet the eye of those who have the power to recommend it to the consideration of his most excellent Majesty,

I have the honour to remain, Mr. Editor,
Your most obedient servant,
London, August 9th, 1830. Pro Rege et Patria.

An Order of Merit might be as follows:—St. George and the Dragon suspended from the left breast, with the motto—"For services in battle for your country." Red ribbon for the Army, and Blue for the Navy.

Aides-de-Camp to the King—Corps of Marines.

Mr. Editor,—Permit me, through the medium of your Journal, to call the attention of the Admiralty to the *apparently* slighted position in which that gallant corps, the Royal Marines, is now placed, by the recent appointments of four colonels of militia, and of one admiral and ten naval captains, to be aides-de-camp to the King. Besides these, the Army List contains the names of thirty-five colonels who belong to the previously existing establishment of this post, and who are respectively attached to, or on the half-pay of the household troops, the cavalry and infantry of the line, the artillery, and engineers; thus embracing the before-named appointments, *fifty officers* of every description of the national forces, *except the Marines*, and leaving them in a painfully singular and almost stigmatized situation. It seems "passing strange," that a corps whose emblem was expressly selected to signify the universality of its services, should alone be excluded from participating in this honorary distinction: formerly, the amphibious

nature of its duties was considered as an obstacle, but the comprehensive character of the existing appointments, deprives this objection of all its weight. The gracious mark of attention which his Majesty conferred on this corps, when he resigned the command of it, forbids me to believe that the neglect which forms the subject of this letter, had any other origin than a temporary forgetfulness of its claims, in the multiplicity of business which has engaged his Majesty's time since his accession. In conclusion, I beg to state, that I have no connection direct or indirect with the Marines.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

St. Botolph, Colchester, Aug. 11th, 1830. ARISTIDES.

Lieutenants of Fifteen Years' Standing.

MR. EDITOR,—A Brevet has been given, no doubt to the gratification of all ranks, from the General to the Captain, but the poor Subs stand—"as you were." So, also, does the General Order of the 27th of December 1826, granting to Lieutenants of 1811, (*i. e.* fifteen years' standing,) permission to retire as Captains on the old rate of half-pay, viz. 5*s.* per day. No alteration has taken place in that order; therefore, instead of fifteen years, it is now become nineteen, or nearly so.

Very few remain to avail themselves of it as it now stands, but there are some of fifteen years and upwards, who would, no doubt, be rejoiced to see the order revised and placed on the same footing as before.

I am, Sir, &c.

SENTINEL.

Nothing New under the Sun.

MR. EDITOR,—I confess I was not a little startled at seeing in page 226 of your August Number, a quotation in Greek! which you have not even translated for the use, not of "Country Gentlemen," as Sheridan said, but for the use of us sailors and soldiers who are the readers of your Journal.

Are we to infer from this that we, too, of the Navy and Army, have joined in the general "March of Intellect," and that, since the peace, we have rubbed up our school-learning, and have determined to leave the ancient languages no longer the *exclusive* property of those who follow what have been emphatically called the learned professions?

Be this as it may, your bit of Greek set me a rummaging over some of my college themes, and I found one on "Nil sub Sole Novum," in which are three illustrations of the truth, that "There is nothing new under the sun," which perhaps you will accept, since you have opened the door for the admission of the language in which they are to be found.

We have most of us read "Peregrine Pickle," that is, most of us who are above thirty-five years of age; but, for the last twenty years, the semi-historical and the sentimental novel-writers have driven Smollet and Fielding out of the field, so much so that the generality of your younger readers know as little, (perhaps less,) of the adventures of Tom Jones and Joseph Andrews, as they do of the adventures of the Argonauts.

But, to resume, Lieut. Hatchway in his letter to Peregrine Pickle, announcing the illness of Mrs. Hatchway, says of her, "She won't let a drop of Nantz go betwixt the combings of her teeth," an expression which I for a long while thought not only highly comic, but truly original, and quite Smollet's own. However, Smollet's *originality*, when he called Mrs. Hatchway's "lips," the "combings of her teeth," disappeared one morning in former days, when I was fagging over the 19th Odyssey, where I found old Homer had forestalled Smollet by making Euryclea ask Ulysses, "what words he had allowed to pass the combings of his teeth," *i. e.* in plain English, "his lips." Homer's words are—

Ποιον δε επος φυγεν ερκος οδοντων. —v. 492.

Again, have we not often heard in Ireland the expression, "Such a fellow likes fighting better than his meat"—would not any man swear that this was a genuine modern Irish phrase? No such thing—"There is nothing new under the sun," as my old theme said, and the above expression, which I first heard in Tipperary, I afterwards found in old Hesiod, who tells us that in this respect the descendants of Hercules were true Tipperary Boys. Hesiod's words are—

Δυο παιδας αμυμονος Αλκιδαο
——————— Λίλαιομενοι πολεμοιο
Φυλοπιδα στησειν τα σφιν πολυ φιλτερα βοίνης.—v. 112.

Which, in fact, is literally saying, that these youths "liked fighting better than their meat."

In the same poem of Hesiod, (The Shield of Hercules,) we find our genuine English phrase, "as quick as thought"—which I used to consider as purely vernacular. Hesiod's words are—

Οδ'ως τι νοημ' ιποτᾶτο.—v. 222.

Thus we see, as the French say, "Les Hommes ne font que se répetér;" and I remain, Your obedient servant,

London, August 12th, 1830. Q.

Disposition of the Reserve Companies in England and Ireland.

Mr. Editor,—Constantly observing your readiness to notice communications from correspondents on naval and military subjects, as I belong to the latter service, I am induced to offer a few observations relative to reserve companies of regiments remaining such a length of time at the same station in England, when those stationed in Ireland are marched about from one end of the country to the other, and, in fact, are more liable to be moved, owing to the frequency of riots, &c. But what is most complained of is, the reserves in Ireland seldom changing quarters with those in England.

I trust you will not think my motive invidious, if I mention how some reserves have been situated. The 51st have been stationed at Portsmouth since their formation in 1825, and still remain there; the 43d have been at Devonport since 1826, and are yet there; the 94th and 96th were there five years (lately removed); many others have been similarly situated. Again, as to Ireland, the 10th, 66th, 12th, 84th, and several others have been a length of time in Ireland. However, I was lately glad to see some reserves were removed to England. Trusting this may find a place in the United Service Journal, and meet the eye of some person connected with that department of the army, whose province it may be to move and station troops,

I am, Sir,

County Roscommon, Ireland, July 6th. One Concerned.

Hints on Field Movements.

Mr. Editor,—Having observed in your Journal for January 1829, a remark on the March by Threes, allow me to state through the same channel, that the opinion of the writer is in perfect coincidence with that of most military men I have conversed with; others say as a defence for that mode of marching, that you have the option of resorting to file marching, when the telling off is disordered; but what is to be done in forming grand division squares, when in echelon, for the formation of threes is the basis of that manœuvre? This seems to have escaped observation; if that manœuvre is only meant as a show thing to be done on parade, no alteration need be made; for this the formation of threes is admirably adapted. Permit me, Mr. Editor, through the medium of a work supposed to breathe the sentiments of the British army, to offer my humble opinion on remedying the march of

threes, which, if it is not worthy of approbation, may perhaps be the means of turning the attention of those of quicker perception to substitute something more deserving of notice. In cases where at present it is customary, during the march in line, to pass by threes from the right or left of divisions, when from the state of the ground, the fire of the enemy, or other causes, the march in line is not deemed advisable, I propose that each division should pass by double files from its own centre, either to the front or rear as required; thus obviating the necessity of telling off by threes, and offering the advantage of reforming line in half the time it at present takes on the front file, or fixed pivot, by wheeling; if the divisions pass by double files to the rear, they will reform line as they then face, and be halted and fronted by the commanders of divisions. If during the advance by double files it is required to take ground to the right or left, the same word of command as at present in use will apply when the line is to be reformed; on the caution, the column if it has taken ground to the right, will face to its left, if, on the contrary, it has taken ground to the left, it will face to its right, and on the word quick march, form line on the leading, that is, the centre files of divisions; the same holds good if the divisions are retiring, but of course on the caution they will face to the rear, and form line as explained in the first paragraph.

The advance by double files from the centre might be substituted for the four deep formation, in street firing, by the rear division firing as soon as it has gained the front and formed, then the two centre sections wheeling outwards, by command of the leader of the division, to allow the next division to pass through.

With regard to the formation of grand division squares, I propose the following method:—if the battalion is standing in open column of divisions right in front, the right subdivisions will double in rear of the left ones; if the left is in front, the left subdivisions will double in rear of the right ones, thus preserving the front flank of the column: this will be done on the caution to form grand division squares. On the word, quick march, supposing the right to be in front, the sections of the right divisions will wheel backwards on the centre, four paces; the left divisions will advance to section distance, and wheel inwards by command of the leaders, and afterwards come to the right about; if the column is left in front, the reverse will of course be done. If the battalion forms column of grand divisions, the divisions will double in rear of one another, according to the same principle as in the column of divisions; and the squares will be formed on the second sections, the first, third, and fourth going to the right about for that purpose. If the battalion is in echelon of divisions, grand divisions will be formed, and the battalion thrown into square the same as the column of grand divisions.

If it is required to form square whilst on the advance by double files from the centre of divisions, on the word "inwards turn," the wings will turn accordingly, except that the right subdivisions of the right wing, immediately the word turn is given, will form to their own left, on the right of the left subdivisions;—the left subdivision of the left wing, immediately the word turn is given, will form to their own right on the left of the right subdivisions; thus forming two columns facing each other, the one right in front, the other left in front; the whole will mark time until the subdivisions of the two wings are in line with their respective subdivisions which turned inwards; the commander of the battalion will then give the word forward; the remainder of the manœuvre needs no mention. If square is to be formed whilst retiring by double files from the centre of divisions, on the word inwards turn, the wings will turn accordingly; except that the left subdivisions of the right wing, immediately the word turn is given, will form on the left of the right subdivisions—and the right subdivisions of the left wing, immediately the word turn is given, will form on the right of the left subdivisions; thus forming two columns as in the preceding paragraph, from which the square will be formed. I remain yours, &c.

AN OFFICER OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.

France.—We have given, in the body of our present Number, some original details of the remarkable scenes of which the French capital has been recently the theatre. To complete the historical portion of the Narrative it is necessary to add, that Charles the Tenth, and his son, the Dauphin, have abdicated in favour of the Duc de Bordeaux, the next direct heir of the House of Bourbon; and, having embarked with the other members of the Royal Family at Cherbourg, have again arrived in exile on the shores of England. The Duke of Orleans, who had been provisionally nominated Lieutenant-General of the Kingdom, has been declared King of the French by the Chamber of Deputies, with the style of Louis Philippe I.

To trace the stupendous changes, which have been so lately operated in France, through the complicated and conflicting machinery by which results so startling have been wrought, would be a task alike invidious, and repugnant to the spirit of our work. From the revolting aspect of civil discord and murderous strife, rending the dearest ties and staining the soil of a neighbouring country, we revert with enhanced pride and gratulation to the contrast presented by our own; where, with some incorrigible and contemptible exceptions, harmony keeps pace with rational and tempered liberty, sustained by an enlightened concession to the march of public opinion, constitutionally expressed; while, under the popular sway of a Patriot Monarch, national prosperity emerges from its passing cloud.

While we recognize, with just respect, the unwonted moderation hitherto displayed by the successful party in Paris, we are inclined to ascribe to that honourable fact the chief virtue of the example thus held out, and the redeeming palliative of an instant appeal to arms, where a constitutional resistance, exerted with the same unanimity and determination, must infallibly and speedily, in the present stage of European civilization, have accomplished the sacred end in view, without so wide and wilful a waste of human life. But the truth can neither be glossed nor concealed. For the last forty years, the practical doctrine of France, both at home and abroad, has been a too ready appeal to the "*ultima ratio*," a word and a blow. Yet the unmeasured and self-abasing adulation wafted from our shores to that country, together with more substantial proofs of sympathy, better bestowed on the unfortunate of our own soil, would seem to convey rather a premium for the fault, than a tribute to its magnanimous reparation.

Of the stability of the Government at present established in France unqualified hopes cannot, we understand, be indulged. Essentially democratic, though not so to the formal length aimed at by the Republican Party, it is vulnerable on so many points, while but a moderate share of moral courage or mental vigour enters into the character of the personage placed at its head,—society and commerce have received so violent a shock; the power of the press is so arbitrary and undefined; its motives, as it now appears, so corrupt; and the passion for change forms so pervading and explosive a characteristic of the modern Frenchman,—that re-action may be expected as soon as the nation at large shall have recovered from its stupor. Whether the constitution or views of the new Government may be calculated to maintain the political position of France, and command the respect of other powers, also remains to be proved.

No circumstance, connected with the late insurrection of the Parisians, was so remarkable, as its sudden organization and extent. The following facts which we have gathered from undoubted sources, throw light on this peculiarity, and explain the many concurrent causes which combined to produce so unprecedented a result.

In the first place, the recusant Journals advisedly dismissed their "men of letters," who entered into the mass of the people, and skilfully fomented the morbid discontent. The merchants, who were hostile to the court measures, also discharged their dependants with the same view and results. The bankers shut their *bureaux* and ceased their discounts, adding fuel to the general irritation. The tradesmen turned the mechanics and shopmen loose, in fur-

therance of the desired agitation. In all cases, however, the working classes, whose collars were thus slipped for the occasion, were provided with *the means of subsistence* for three or four days, thus removing an immediate motive for excess.

The suppressed National Guard, amounting to 40,000, still retained their arms, and those amongst them of the inferior classes turned out at the first signal; while the gunsmiths and manufacturers of weapons of every description, not only armed their own artisans for the fray, but supplied arms to those who sought them. Thus it was calculated that 80,000 men, chiefly workmen, and armed for the most part, were immediately ready to act when leaders should be found to conduct them. This want was soon supplied, though the absence of respectable citizens during the first days was remarked. The officers and soldiers of the old army, men of "a hundred battles," who, with sweeping impolicy, if not injustice, had been weeded *(epurés)* from the ranks to make way for younger aspirants, assumed, imperceptibly and in various disguises, the command of different posts and bodies of Insurgents, leading detachments to points of vantage, and ultimately giving unity and concentration to the physical energies of the motley mass of which they were the master-springs. The young men of the Polytechnic School showed activity and spirit, for which they have been over-zealously bepraised. Led by a flighty excitement and precocious pretension, they proved the false principles upon which public education is conducted in France. Upon what plea, we may here observe, save that of unreclaimed instinct, can the presence and sanguinary conduct of unsexed women, and urchins scarcely emerging from childhood, during these fatal tumults, be accounted for?

Yet could not the least practised of the Polytechnic youths have committed a more fatal blunder than did the experienced Marshal who commanded the King's troops, in cooping up and paralyzing those brave and splendid soldiers amidst the lanes and barricades and fortress-like houses of a city in open revolt. Unable to act, their defeat was inevitable:—Posted at Montmartre, the Barrière de L'Etoile, and other commanding positions, covered by artillery, and with room to manœuvre, even ten thousand disciplined troops, the whole force, we are informed, assembled under Marmont, could have held in check the united population of Paris; and the deplorable carnage which ensued might have been averted by an amicable accommodation, when the excitement of the first encounter had subsided. The disaster of Buenos Ayres comes home to our own bosoms as a lesson, teaching that the finest troops may be compromised in the face of the most despicable foe, by the imprudence or imbecility of their leader.

From information derived from perfectly impartial quarters, we have reason to believe that the motives, conduct, and composition of the revolutionary party on the late occasion in Paris, have been dressed, both there and here, in colours far brighter than the truth; of which we may be tempted to produce in our next number some illustrations supplied by eye-witnesses.

Illustrations of the Action between the Shannon and Chesapeake.—There is not on record a feat of arms more brilliant and decisive, than the capture of the American frigate Chesapeake, on the 1st June 1813, by the British frigate Shannon, after an action of eleven minutes, from the first to the last gun fired. Founded upon systematic principles of skill and discipline, directing the unconquerable bravery of British seamen, this achievement was as important in its moral effects, as it was professionally and nationally glorious. It repressed the insolence of a boasting foe, and while it taught him a lesson of becoming humility, it restored to the British seaman that just and immemorial confidence in his own positive superiority, which the unsuccessful issues of some most unequal actions may for the moment have tended to impair.

This memorable frigate action has been beautifully illustrated in four views, showing the position of the ships at different periods of the encounter, under the superintendence of Capt. R. H. King, formerly an officer of the Shannon. The views are lithographed in the first style, from paintings by Schetky, and are appropriately dedicated to Sir Philip Broke, the hero of the action.

We are delighted with this most interesting record, which every officer, who can afford it, ought to possess, and which, perhaps, at a future, time it would be well to bring more within the means of all ranks.

The account of the action prefixed to these views is so concise and animated, that we may be tempted to insert it in a future Number.

Travels to the Seat of War in the East, by Capt. Alexander.—A very agreeable and varied work under the above title is on the point of publication. Capt. Alexander, who has occasionally contributed to our pages, has perhaps passed through a greater variety of scenes, within a limited period, than most officers of his Majesty's Service:—nor have his wanderings been unattended with that profit which results from intelligent observation. We are compelled by our limits to defer till next month giving extracts from his volumes, which are written in a very lively and unpretending manner.

Regimental Tribute to Major Backhouse, late 47th Regiment.—The Officers of the 47th Regiment, stationed at Portsmouth, have presented a superb silver vase and cover weighing eighty ounces, and of the value of 50*l.* to Major Thos. Backhouse, on his retirement from that corps, after a meritorious service of twenty-nine years. The cup is of the Warwick shape, gilt inside, and relieved by a very rich and beautifully-executed chasing of grape and vine leaves. It was supplied to the Officers by Messrs. Emanuels, Silversmiths, of Portsmouth. The following are the inscriptions on the cup. On one side, "Portsmouth, June 12th, 1830.—A tribute from the Officers of the 47th Regiment to Major Thomas Backhouse, on his retiring from the Army, as a token of their esteem for him during his meritorious services of Twenty-nine years in the Corps, and which he has left universally beloved and respected." On the other side, "May happiness attend him."—Major G. F. Sadleir.—Captains P. Dundas, J. Clarke, J. Pennycuick, H. Wainwright, D. Campbell, M. Dalyell, E. Dundee, J. Gordon.—Lieutenants J. Sandes, C. Lane, A. Frazer, W. D. Deverell, J. Lardner, W. D. Hewson, A. Campbell, H. McNally, C. Thursby, H. W. E. Warburton, F. C. Fyers.—Ensigns W. Wise, H. Hutchinson, R. Allan, J. Watson, J. J. D. H. McDonald, and Qr. Mr. Nagle. Asst. Surgeon Battersby.

Drawings by Mr. E. Lear.—In more instances than one it has been our pleasing office to assist in directing attention to the unassuming merit of individuals struggling to emerge from the difficulties which impede the early career of the artist. A youthful and self-taught candidate for distinction as a draughtsman has recently started in the person of Mr. E. Lear, who is extremely happy in the delineation of animals. Mr. Lear has just put forth a prospectus of a series of coloured illustrations of the Parrot tribe, to be drawn from nature, principally from birds in the collection of the Zoological Society, who very handsomely forward the views of the young artist. We have seen some specimens, designed, drawn on stone, and coloured by the same hand, and can vouch for the perfect fidelity and brilliancy of their execution. We strongly recommend Mr. Lear as in every respect worthy of patronage.

The Cabinet Cyclopædia.—Dr. Lardner, the learned editor of this useful work, having been recently charged, in one of the daily papers, with sailing under false colours, in having, contrary to the fact, employed the attraction of such names as those of Scott, Moore, Campbell, Southey, and Mackintosh, as the respective authors of the popular Histories now in course of publication for the Cyclopædia, the Doctor has refuted the anonymous imputation, which obtained little credence, by the publication of vindicatory letters from each of the eminent persons we have just enumerated.

We hope next month to be enabled to proceed with our notices of this valuable series—remarking by the way, that the volume on "The Cities and Principal Towns of the World" is very entertaining and convenient as a topographical record.

Naval Action.—A coloured engraving has been taken from the Painting by Mr. Huggins, to which we alluded some months since, of the action in the Bight of Benin, between the Black Joke and Almirante, Spanish Slaver. The Print is very neatly executed, and, we are informed, accurately represents the

subject. We have also seen a fine engraving from a very spirited painting by the same artist, representing a "Hurricane off Port Louis in the Isle of France," and sketched on the spot.

The Family Cabinet Atlas.—Three additional Numbers of this beautiful little work have appeared since our notice of the First. The Second, Third, and Fourth Numbers comprise Maps of Europe, Scotland, Ireland, France, the Russian and Chinese Empires, the World, Persia and Arabia, United States, a Table of the principal rivers, &c. and fully sustain the promise of the former.

History in all Ages.—Here is a great deal of general Historical information compressed into a very small compass. A Satisfactory Outline of Universal History is rendered easy of reference by a copious index; the arrangement of the work is otherwise good; its principles are professedly "Christian," and the volume altogether is calculated to prove an acquisition to the student.

Sir John Franklin.—Sir John Franklin, the intrepid Arctic traveller, is appointed Captain of the Rainbow frigate, at Portsmouth.

GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, &c.

TO THE ARMY.

CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, July 31st, 1830.

The King has been pleased to command that the serjeants of regiments of infantry shall be armed with fusils instead of pikes: arrangements will be made with the Master General and Board of Ordnance, with the view of carrying His Majesty's pleasure into effect.

By command of the Right Hon.
General Lord Hill,
Commanding-in-Chief,
John Macdonald, Adj.-Gen.

CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, August 2d, 1830.

The King has been pleased to command that the following alterations shall take place in the army.

The uniforms of the officers of the regular forces to be laced in gold, except those of the household troops, who are to continue to wear their present gold embroidery.

The whole of the cavalry with the exception of the Royal Horse Guards (Blue) to be dressed in red at the next issue of clothing.

The mustachios of the cavalry (excepting in the Life Guards, the Royal Horse Guards, and the Hussars,) to be abolished, and the hair of the non-commissioned officer and soldier throughout the regular forces, to be cut close at the sides and at the back of the head, instead of being worn in that bushy and unbecoming fashion adopted by some regiments.

The four regiments of Hussars to be dressed perfectly alike. Their officers to have one dress only, and that of a less costly pattern, which will forthwith be prepared.

The cap lines and tassels worn on the caps of the officers and men of the infantry to be abolished; and the feather of both officer and soldier to be shortened, so as not to show more than eight inches above the cap.

The gorget to be abolished.

The officers and men of the light infantry throughout the army to wear a green tuft, instead of a feather.

The bands of infantry regiments to be dressed in white clothing, with the regimental facings.

The star upon the strap of the officers' epaulette to be that of the Order of the Bath, instead of that of the Order of the Garter, with the exception of those regiments in which a national badge has been authorised.

These arrangements to have reference to future supplies, and are not to prevent either officers or soldiers from wearing out their present appointments, or such as may be in progress of preparation, it being, however, understood, that the indulgence is not to extend beyond Christmas 1831, in the case of regiments at home, or beyond Christmas 1832, in the case of regiments abroad.

Patterns of the new clothing for Hussars, and bands of infantry regiments, as well as of the tufts for the light infantry, will be prepared immediately, and deposited for general information and guidance at the office of Military Boards.

A pattern of the gold lace to be adopted for the regular forces at large, (with the

exceptions already specified,) will be deposited in like manner, as will also a pattern red coat of the proper quality and dye to serve as a guide for the cavalry.

The King has been further pleased to command, that the feather which has been specially allotted to the general officers of the army, shall on no account whatever be worn by either staff or regimental officers, who are hereby enjoined to adhere strictly to the feathers prescribed for them by regulation.

All deviations from the regulations established by the King as they regard dress, are peremptorily forbidden by His Majesty.

The King has been pleased to dispense with officers of the army appearing either at Levees or Drawing-rooms in shoes and buckles: they will accordingly appear upon those occasions in the trousers prescribed by regulation.

By command of the Right Hon.
GENERAL LORD HILL,
Commanding-in-Chief,
JOHN MACDONALD, Adj.-Gen.

ABSTRACT of CIRCULARS issued during the last three months which we have not been able to find room for in our numbers.

June 12th, 1830.—Circular granting a compensation for clothing to the staff of the Militia.

June 22d.—Daily rates of forage for horses of general, staff, and field officers to 24th June, 1830.

June 22d.—Marching money to be allowed to rejected recruits at one shilling a day, reckoning ten miles as a day's march.

June 23d.—Circular inclosing guard-books, into which the attestations of recruits and the verified records of soldiers' services are to be pasted.

June 30th.—Circular inclosing forms for returns of the casualties of every regiment in the service in the course of each year.

June 30th.—Circular inclosing forms to be filled up by every officer on full pay, with a statement of his services on full pay at home and abroad, and on half pay.

June 30th.—Instructions for the guidance of commanding officers of regiments in the proceedings of the Courts of Inquiry ordered to assemble for the investigation of the services of soldiers.

June 30th.—Discontinuance of the appointment of chaplain-general of the army, and regulations as to the remuneration of clergymen for their services.

July 5th.—Memorandum for the guidance of commanding officers and paymasters in issuing the gratuities of full pay to soldiers discharged under the forty-sixth article of the Pensioner Regulations of the 14th Nov. 1829: and the allowances to carry home soldiers who are discharged, to pension after twenty-four years' service in the cavalry, and twenty-one years in the infantry, without appearing before the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital.

July 9th.—Officers of cavalry or infantry drawing forage for their horses, or receiving a pecuniary allowance in lieu thereof, to have the travelling allowance of 9*d*. a mile when ordered to attend Courts Martial or Courts of Inquiry.

July 9th.—Discontinuing various books and returns and forms at present kept by regiments and reserve companies, from 31st Dec. next.

July 21st.—Abolishing the allowance of 2*s*. 9*d*. per annum for each effective rank and file of infantry regiments at home for cleaning and repairing arms.

July 23d.—Requiring the attestations of soldiers now effective with the service companies as are in possession of the reserve companies, to be forwarded to the War-Office.

July 23d.—Discontinuing the extra rates for the carriage of regimental baggage, and extending the rates of commuted allowance for the carriage of baggage in Ireland after the 31st of December next.

July 24th.—Altering the rates of allowance to men on a march in Ireland: also for men quartered on the inhabitants in Scotland: and granting one commuted allowance of 27*l*. for the purchase of each horse, instead of the present price, and the allowance for conducting to the dealer and travelling to the officer sent to inspect the horses.

July 24.—Instruction for mustering regiments at home and abroad, which is to take effect from the 1st of January next, and explanation of forms altered and forms abolished.

July 28th.—Discontinuing the present allowances for agency of regiments, and substituting new ones.

July 29th.—Revision of accounts and forms of return in use in the recruiting districts.

July 30th.—Extending the mess allowance of 25*l*. per annum, per company to regiments in the West Indies generally, (including Demerara, Berbice, and Essequibo, and likewise on the western coast of Africa.

July 30th.—Inclosing a copy of His Majesty's warrant, regulating the clothing of corps of cavalry.

July 30th.—Alterations and amendments in the regulations for the pensioning of discharged soldiers.

MONTHLY NAVAL REGISTER.

ARRIVALS AND SAILINGS.

July 19. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Clio, (18,) Commander J. J. Onslow.

PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Barham, (50,) Capt. Sir John Louis, Bart. Arrived H. M. C. Cracker, Lieut. J. Roepel.

SHEERNESS.—Arrived H. M. S. Hussar, (46,) Capt. E. Boxer.

20. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed the Marshall Bennet, Transport, H. M. S. Talbot, (28,) Capt. Dickinson, C.B. went out of harbour, and auchored at Spithead. Arrived U. S. C. Concord, (24,) Capt. M. C. Perry.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Meteor, Lieut. R. Otway.

SHEERNESS.—Arrived H. M. S. Barham, (50,) Capt. Sir John Louis, Bart.

21. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Meteor, Lieut. R. Otway. Sailed H.M.C. Sylvia, Lieut. Spark; H. M. C. Raven, and Seaflower.

SHEERNESS.—Sailed H. M. S. Barham, (50,) Capt. Sir John Louis, Bart.

23. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Galatea, (42,) Capt. C. Napier, C.B.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Seaflower.

SHEERNESS.—Arrived the Marshall Bennet, Transport.

24. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Raven, Lieut. Finch.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Duke of Marlborough, J. Bull.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Undaunted (46), Capt. Clifford, C.B.

25. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Talbot, (28,) Capt. Dickinson, C.B.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Meteor, Lieut. R. Otway.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Messenger, Lieut. Apline, from the Mediterranean. Sailed from Corfu 29th June, Malta 3d July, Gibraltar 13th, Cadiz 16th. Sailed immediately.

26. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Galatea, (42,) Capt. Napier, C.B.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Osborne, Lieut. W. Leslie, for Leeward Islands; and Swallow, Lieut. Baldock, for St. Domingo.

27. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. K. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney, and sailed immediately.

28. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Undaunted, (46,) Capt. Clifford, C.B. and H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Talbot, (28,) Capt. Dickinson, C.B. Sailed H. M. C. Seaflower; H. M. P. Princess Elizabeth; Lieut. Scott; and H. M. Steam-Vessel Carron, Lieut. W. F. Lapidge.

WOOLWICH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Lightning.

SHEERNESS.—Arrived H. M. S. Childers, (18,) Commander R. Deans.

29. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Cutters Sylvia, Lieut. Spark; Seaflower, and Cracker, Lieut. Roepel.

30. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thraekstone. Sailed H. M. C. Sylvia, Lieut. Spark; and H. M. Steam-Vessel Columbia, Lieut. Ede.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Lapwing, Lieut. Foster, from Tampico; left 6th June; Vera Cruz 13th; Havanna 29th. Sailed H. M. S. Britomart, (10,) Capt. Johnson.

31. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Snipe, Lieut. Purcell.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Columbia, Lieut. Ede.

August 1. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney, and sailed.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Columbia, Lieut. Ede.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Magnet, J. Porteous, from Lisbon; left 11th July. H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding, from Lisbon; sailed 18th July. H. M. P. Spey, Lieut. James, from Jamaica; left Carthagena 26th June, Jamaica 3d July, Crooked Island 9th.

2. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Sylvia, Lieut. Morgan. Arrived the Flora Transport, Lieut. Wentworth, from Bermuda; left 12th July.

SHEERNESS.—H. M. S. Prince Regent dropped from Chatham, and took up her moorings.

3. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Bramble, Lieut. Harvey.

PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Cracker, Lieut. Roepel. Arrived the Arab, Transport, from South America.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Calypso, Lieut. Peyton, from Buenos Ayres; sailed 24th May, Monte Video 28th, and Rio Janeiro 18th June.

4. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Galatea, (42,) Capt. Napier.

SHEERNESS.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Lightning.

5. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Sylvia, Lieut. Morgan. Arrived H. M. S. Pelican, (18,) Commander Gape. Sailed the Arab, Transport, and Flora, Transport, Lieut. Wentworth. H.M.S. Undaunted went out of harbour, and anchored at Spithead.

SHEERNESS.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Lightning.

6. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived the Diligence, Transport, and Orestes, Transport, Lieut. Garret, from Malta. Sailed 1st July.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Zephyr, Lieut. Church, from the West Indies; left St. Thomas 9th July. Sailed H. M. P. Magnet, J. Porteous, for Lisbon, and H. M. Steam-Vessel Columbine, Lieut. Ede, for the Mediterranean.

7. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Briton, (46,) Capt. J. D. Markland; and Undaunted, (46,) Capt. Clifford, for the Western Islands.

SHEERNESS.—Arrived H. M. C. Basilisk, Lieut. Watts.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Princess Elizabeth, Lieut. Scott, for Jamaica.

8. SHEERNESS.—Arrived the Flora, Transport, from Bermuda.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Talbot, (28,)

apt. Dickinson; and Curlew, (10,) Capt. Trotter, for the Cape of Good Hope.

9. Falmouth.—Sailed H. M. P. Eclipse, Lieut. Griffin, for the Brazils; and Tyrian, Lieut. Dwyer, for Halifax.

10. Portsmouth.—Sailed the Orestes, Transport, Lieut. Garrett; and Arab, Transport, Lieut. Hyett. Arrived H. M. C. Sylvia, Lieut. Spark.

11. Portsmouth.—Sailed H. M. C. Sparrow, (10,) Lieut. Moffatt; and H. M. C. Sylvia, Lieut. Spark. Arrived the Hope, Transport, Lieut. Pritchard.

13. Portsmouth.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Lightning.

Plymouth.—H. M. C. Bramble, Lieut. Harvey, came into Hamoaze to pay off.

Falmouth.—Sailed H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding; and H. M. Steam-Vessel, Columbine, Lieut. Ede, for the Mediterranean.

14. Portsmouth.—Arrived H. M. C. Sylvia, Lieut. Spark. Sailed H. M. S. Herald, (10,) Commander Maxwell.

Sheerness.—Arrived the Amphitrite, Transport, Lieut. Cooly.

15. Portsmouth.—Arrived the Neva, Transport, Lieut. Adamson, from Quebec; left 20th July.

Plymouth.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Carron, Lieut. Aplin.

16. Portsmouth.—Sailed H. M. S. Pelican, (18,) Commander Gape, for the Mediterranean; Neva, Transport, Lieut. Adamson; and Diligence, naval Transport. Arrived H. M. C. Highflyer; and H. M. Steam-Vessel, Echo, Lieut. Otway.

17. Portsmouth.—Sailed H. M. C. Sylvia, Lieut. Spark; and Cracker, Lieut. Roepel. Arrived the French Frigate Seine, Capt. Thibaut, and Rodeur, Cutter, with the American ships, Great Britain and Charles Caroll, the former having on board the Ex-King of France.

18. Plymouth.—Arrived the Diligence, Naval Transport.

Portsmouth.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Echo, Lieut. Otway.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Vice-Admiral the Hon. Sir Henry Blackwood, Bart. struck his flag on board the Prince Regent, on 14th August, and was succeeded in the command in the Medway by Vice-Admiral Sir J. P. Beresford.

His Majesty's Ship Victory is in future to be kept as the residence of the Captain of the Ordinary at Portsmouth.

His Majesty's Ship Prince Regent, (120,) was paid off at Sheerness on 5th of August, and recommissioned by Capt. J. D. Dundas.

His Majesty's Ship Hussar, lately returned from North America with Sir Charles Ogle's flag, was paid off at Chatham on the 27th July.

It is with much satisfaction we observe that Mr. J. C. Schetky, now nearly twenty years Drawing-Master at the Royal Naval College, has received the appointment of Marine Painter to His Majesty.

His Majesty's Ship Dreadnought, (104,) has been assigned as an Hospital Ship for sick and distressed seamen in the river Thames, in lieu of the Grampus, and is about to be removed from Milford for this purpose.

His Majesty's Ship Union, (104,) is cutting down at Plymouth to a third rate.

His Majesty's Ship Excellent, in ordinary at Portsmouth, has been fitted for the reception of Commander Smith, and supplied with marine artillery and guns of every description, for the purposes we noticed in a former Number.

His Majesty's Ship St. Vincent has taken up the moorings of the Victory at Portsmouth, with the flag of Admiral Sir Thomas Foley.

His Majesty's Ship Galatea, (42,) Capt. C. Napier, sailed suddenly from Portsmouth on the 4th for Lisbon; and H. M. Ships Briton and Undaunted shortly after for the Western Islands. Accounts have been received at Lloyd's, that the Portuguese Squadron blockading Terceira, had captured five English ships, which they sent to St. Michael's, and from thence to Lisbon. Their names are the Velocity, from Lima to Valparaiso, having 200,000*l.* in specie on board; the Margaret, from Rio to Hamburgh; the East India Company Ship Ann, from Fayal to Africa; and the Amelia, from Sierra Leone.

Our Register records the novel and extraordinary circumstance of the arrival at Portsmouth on the 17th, of the Seine, a French frigate, commanded by Capt. Thibaut, and a Cutter, escorting the Ex-King of France and his suite, in two American ships, the Great Britain, Capt. French, and Charles Caroll. The Ex-King was immediately visited on board the Great Britain by Admiral Sir T. Foley and Gen. Sir Colin Campbell, attended by Capt. H. Parker, of the St. Vincent, and J. Pinhorn, Esq. the Admiral's Secretary. The Great Britain was towed round to Cowes in the evening by the Meteor Steam-Vessel, Lieut. Symons, which has been placed at the disposal of the French Ex-King for the present. On the following day, the Seine frigate anchored at Spithead, with the tri-coloured flag flying. The necessary preliminaries were then entered into respecting the saluting of the new flag, which terminated favourably; it being decided that after the Admiral's flag had been saluted, as is customary on the arrival of a foreign vessel of war, that the batteries on shore would return their salute.

The following Naval officers are now attending lectures at the Royal Naval College:—Capt. the Hon. W. Wellesley; Commander J. M'Arthur Low, H. Layton, W. S. Arthur, E. J. Carpenter, A. T. Gardiner, T. Holbrook, J. Creagh, W. J. Hood, T. N. Langford, J. Robb; Lieutenants W. B. Oliver, F. Gilly, T. E. Smith, W. Estcourt, D. Mosberry, V. Pickey, J. A. M'Donald, C. H. Norrington, H. N. Atkinson, T. Parsons, T. Rogers, E. P. Bedwell, T. M'Namara.

His Majesty's Ship Herald, Commander G. Maxwell, is preparing to receive Lieut.-Gen. Lord Aylmer on board, for a passage to Quebec, who is appointed to succeed Sir John Kemp as Governor-General of our North American Colonies.

His Majesty's Packet Skylark, Lieut. Aplin, was paid off at Plymouth on the 31st of July, into Ordinary.

His Majesty's Ship Barham, (50,) Capt. Sir John Louis, Bart. was paid off at Chatham on the 12th of August. The Barham has been four years in commission.

The following Midshipmen have passed their examination at the College since our last Number.

M. Arrindel, T. W. Anson, A. S. Booth, C. D. O'Brien, T. Burnett, W. W. Chambers, G. F. Collett, J. R. Dacres, J. R. Engledue, W. T. Evans, J. Gedge, J. Handford, J. W. Hotham, J. Lowry, H. M. Lockyer, C. Ludlow, J. H. Murray, Lord Clarence Paget, Hon. E. Plunkett, J. J. Robinson, H. G. Shute, J. J. C. H. Tracey, D. Tuckey.

The following vessels are in port, fitting for home or foreign station. Woolwich, Raleigh, (18,) Commander Hawkins, Mediterranean. Portsmouth, Rainbow, (28,) Ætna, Commander Belcher, Surveying Vessel, Africa. Wolf, (18,) Commander Hamly, East Indies. Columbine, (18,) Commander J. W. Gabriel, North America. Plymouth, Dryad, (42,) Capt. J. Hayes, Coast of Africa. The Talbot, Capt. Dickinson; Curlew, Commander G. Woolcombe; Pearl, Commander Blake; Pelican, Commander J. Cape, have sailed for their respective stations.

PROMOTIONS.

COMMANDER.

Moyston, H. M.

LIEUTENANTS.

Bogle, H. L.
Burridge, T.
Chambers, W. W.
Kerr, J. J.

SURGEONS.

Jamieson, H.
Nutt, R. C.
West, J.

PURSERS.

Denby, E. M.
Harris, J.

MARINES.

MAJOR-GENERAL.

Vinicombe, G. E.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL.

Jones, G.

MAJORS.

Snow, W. H.
Parke, T. A.

CAPTAINS.

Gillespie, H. G.
Layton, F.

FIRST-LIEUTENANTS.

Edlestone, J.
Parker, H.

APPOINTMENTS.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, August 4.

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint the under-mentioned officers to be his Majesty's Naval Aides-de-Camp:—Admiral the Right Hon. Lord Amelius Beauclerk, K.C.B. to be his Majesty's first and principal Naval Aide-de-Camp; Capt. Sir Murray Maxwell, C.B.; Capt. the Hon. Geo. Elliot; Capt. the Right Hon. Lord George Stuart; Capt. the Hon. F. W. Aylmer, C.B.; Capt. Peter Rainier, C.B.; Capt. the Hon. Henry Duncan, C.B.; Capt. Sir John Louis, Bart.; Capt. George F. Seymour, C.B.; Capt. the Hon. George Poulett; Capt. the Hon. Anthony Maitland, C.B.

CAPTAINS.

Dixon, H. M.	Pallas.
Dundas, J. W. D.	Prince Regent.
Franklin, Sir J.	Rainbow.

COMMANDERS.

Dobson, W. B.	Hyperion.
Duncombe, Hon. A.	Prince Regent.

LIEUTENANTS.

Airey, G.	Talavera.
Bate, J. M.	Talavera.
Beddeck, H.	Preventive Service.
Berners, H.	Fevret.
Buchanan, G.	Prince Regent, Flag-ship.
Carew, T.	Prince Regent.
Carew, W. H. H.	Talavera.
Clerk, J.	Preventive Service.
Coates, R.	Ordinary at Portsmouth.
Coleman, T.	Undaunted.
Duncan, A. C.	Talavera.
Freemantle, S. G.	Clio.
Gill, W. Y.	Hyperion.
Herrick, E.	Talavera.
Hopkins, C.	Talavera.
Jellicoe, H.	Talavera.
Merriman, C.	Ordinary at Portsmouth.
Moore, J. (b)	Preventive Service.
Ritchie, P.	Hyperion.
Savage, W.	Persens.
St. John, J. S.	Talavera.
Seymour, E.	Ariadne.
Sheringham, W. L.	Prince Regent.
Slafer, M. A.	Prince Regent.
Smith, A. (b)	Victor.
Taylor, J.	Harpy.
Twysden, H. D.	Caledonia.
Washington, J.	Talavera.
Wodehouse, F.	Talavera.

SURGEONS.

Nutt, R. C.	Sparrowhawk.
Farquhar, R.	Prince Regent.
Harris, W.	Rapid.
Hawker, F.	Favourite.
Lathy, J. T.	Wolf.
Tilby, T. M. J.	Raleigh.

Christy, W. Secretary to Admiral Sir J. P. Beresford.

MARINES.

T. Abernethie, Colonel-Commandant at Plymouth.
Lieut.-Colonel G. Lewis, C.B. Portsmouth Division.
Lieut.-Colonel G. Jones, Portsmouth Division.

MAJOR.

Snowe, W. H. Chatham Division.

CAPTAINS.

Baldchild, G. E. Royal Marine Artillery.
Gibson, D. A. Royal Marine Artillery.
Gillispie, H. G. Portsmouth Division.
Lawrence, T. L. Dep. Paymaster Portsmouth Div.
Layton, F. Woolwich Division.
Powell, W. Melville.
Torrens, R. Pay Captain Plymouth Division.
Waters, T. Woolwich Division.
Wiles, J. J. Portsmouth Division.

FIRST-LIEUTENANTS.

Cooke, J. Excellent.
Edlestone, J. Chatham Division.
Parker, H. Woolwich Division.
Savage, H. Royal Marine Artillery.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Cossar, W.
Deacon, M. Excellent.
Parke, H. Portsmouth Division.
Robson, J. C.
Wade, J. Woolwich Division.

DISTRIBUTION OF THE ROYAL NAVY,

IN COMMISSION, AUGUST 1830.

SHEERNESS AND NORTH SEA STATION.

Vice-Admiral Sir John Poo Beresford, Bart. K.C.B.

SHIPS.	GUNS.	COMMANDERS.	DISTRIBUTION.
Basilisk, cutter	10	Lieut. J. A. Wright	Cruiser.
Childers	18	Com. R. Deans	Leith and Sheerness.
Cordelia	10	Com. C. Hotham	Cruiser. Paid off and recommissioned 7th March.
Donegal	78	Capt. J. Dick	Guard-ship. Nore.
Martial	12	Lieut. R. M'Kirdy	Cruiser. 22d May, sailed for Coast of Ireland.
Prince Regent	120	Capt. Hon. G. Poulett	Sheerness. FLAG-SHIP.
Surly, cutter	10	Lieut. H. James	Cruiser.
Swan, cutter	10	Lieut. J. Goldie (a)	Cruiser.

Sail 8 Guns 268

PORTSMOUTH STATION.

Admiral Sir Thomas Foley, G.C.B.

Arrow, cutter	1	Lieut. E. Thrackstone	Cruiser.
Cracker, cutter	1	Lieut. J. P. Roepel	Cruiser.
Galatea	42	Capt. C. Napier, C.B.	Portsmouth and Plymouth. 4th August, sailed for Lisbon.
Ganges	84	Capt. G. Burdett	Guard-ship. Portsmouth.
St. Vincent	120	Capt. H. Parker	FLAG-SHIP. Portsmouth.
Sparrow, cutter	10	Lieut. J. Moffatt	Cruiser.
Sylvia, cutter	1	Lieut. T. Spark	Cruiser.
Undaunted	46	Capt. A. W. J. Clifford, C.B.	February at Plymouth from Western Islands. 7th August, sailed from Portsmouth for Terceira.

Sail 8 Guns 305

PLYMOUTH STATION.

Admiral Sir Manley Dixon, K.C.B.

Bramble, cutter	10	Lieut. J. Harvey	Falmouth. Cruiser.
Britomart	10	Com. E. J. Johnson	May, sailed for Scotland. 5th June, returned to Plymouth. 30th July, sailed for Lisbon.
Briton	46	Capt. J. D. Markland, C.B.	April, returned from West Indies, and recommissioned. 7th Aug. sailed for Terceira.
Caledonia	120	Capt. R. Curry	Plymouth. FLAG-SHIP.
Kent	78	Capt. S. Pym	Plymouth. Guard-ship.
Vigilant	12	Lieut. R. Loney	Falmouth. Cruiser.

Sail 6 Guns 276

IRISH STATION.

Rear-Admiral Hon. Sir Charles Paget, Kt. K.C.H.

Dispatch	18	Com. E. A. Frankland	Cruiser. Cork.
Nautilus	10	Com. Rt. Hon. Lord G. Paulett	Commissioned at Woolwich. 14th July, sailed for Cork Station.
Nimrod	20	Com. S. Radford	Cork. Cruiser.
Orestes	18	Com. J. Reynolds	Cork. Cruiser.
Pearl	20	Com. C. C. Blake	14th June, arrived at Spithead, with Admiral Paget. 23d July, returned to Cork.
Pike	12	Lieut. J. G. Wigley	Cork. Waterford. Cruiser.
Pylades	18	Com. P. D. H. Hay	St. George's Channel. Cruiser.
Semiramis	24	Capt. M. F. F. Berkeley	Cork. FLAG-SHIP.
Trinculo	18	Com. S. Price	Cork Cruiser.

Sail 9 Guns 158

MEDITERRANEAN STATION.

Vice-Admiral Sir Pulteney Malcolm, K.C.B.

SHIPS.	GUNS.	COMMANDERS.	DISTRIBUTION.
Alligator	28	Capt. C. P. Yorke	July 8th, arrived at Gibraltar and sailed for Malta.
Blonde	46	Capt. E. Lyons	Constantinople, 12th June.
Britannia	120	Cpt. W. J. H. Johnstone	Malta. Sardinia. July 24th, Malta.
Favourite	18	Com. J. Harrison	Archipelago. Alexandria. Malta. Marseilles, 12th July.
Ferret	10		Malta. April, to Algiers. July 10th, Algiers.
Gloucester	74	Capt. F. H. Coffin	Archipelago. May, Morea. July 1st, Malta.
Madagascar	46	Capt. Hon. Sir R. C. Spencer	Tripoli. April, Malta. Syracuse. 1st July, at Malta.
Melville	74	Capt. C. J. W. Nesham	Archipelago. Malta, June.
Musquito	10	Com. C. Bentham	Algiers, April. Malta.
Philomel	10	Com. C. Graham	Smyrna. Napoli di Romania, 14th June.
Procris	10	Com. W. T. Griffiths	13th February, sailed from Malta for Marseilles. Malta, Corfu, 1st July.
Rapid	10	Com. C. H. Swinburne	Ægina, March. Smyrna, Malta, April. Marseilles, July 20.
Rattlesnake	28	Capt. Sir T. Pasley, Bt.	Tripoli. Malta, March. Algiers, June. Malta, Ionian Islands, July.
Revenge	74	Capt. Hon. C. O. Bridgeman	Malta, May. Sardinia. Malta, June.
Rifleman	18	Com. R. S. Triscott	Ionian Islands, April. Archipelago, Smyrna, July.
Samarang	28	Capt. F. T. Mitchell	Alexandria. Malta, April. Tangiers. Gibraltar. Malta, June.
Scylla	18	Com. J. Hindmarsh	May 21st, sailed from Portsmouth. June 2d. at Gibraltar. 13th June, at Malta.
Wasp	18	Com. B. Popham	Malta. Gibraltar, March. Ionian Islands, April. Malta. Marseilles, June. Algiers. July 10.
Weazle	10	Com. C. Basden	Ionian Islands.
Wellesley	74		Archipelago. Malta, February. Ionian Islands, May.
Windsor Castle	76	Capt. Hon. D. P. Bonverie	Smyrna. Vourla. Malta, May. Napoli. June.
Sail 21	Guns 800		

AFRICAN STATION.

Commodore J. Hayes, C.B.

Atholl	28	Capt. A. Gordon	March, Goree and Cape Verds. May, Sierra Leone. July, Ascension.
Clinker	12	Lieut. G. W. Matson	Fernando Po. May, Sierra Leone.
Conflict	12	Lieut. G. Smithers	28th May, sailed from Plymouth. 15th June, left Madeira.
Medina	20	Com. E. Webb	St. Helena. May, Sierra Leone.
Plumper	12	Lieut. J. Adams (b)	Sierra Leone. May, Bight of Benin. June, Accra.
Primrose	18	Com. W. Broughton	February, St. Helena. April, Sierra Leone. May, Princes' Island.
Sail 6	Guns 102		

EAST INDIA STATION.

Rear-Admiral Sir E. W. C. R. Owen, K.C.B.

Challenger	28	Capt. C. H. Freemantle	January, Calcutta. Pondicherry. Madras.
Comet	18	Capt. A. A. Sandilands	Malacca. January, Penang. Madras.
Crocodile	28	Capt. J. W. Montague	Trincomalee. 6th February, Sydney. March, Van Diemau's Land.
Cruiser	18	Cm. J. E. G. Colpoys	Trincomalee. Swan River.
Satellite	18	Com. J. M. Laws	Madras. January 31st, Calcutta.
Southampton	52	Capt. P. Fisher	Madras. January, Trincomalee. Penang.
Success	28	Capt. W. C. Jervoise	Madras. January, Swan River.
Zebra	18		Van Diemau's Land. February, Sydney.
Sail 8	Guns 208		

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE STATION.

Commodore C. M. Schomberg, C.B.

SHIPS.	GUNS.	COMMANDERS.	DISTRIBUTION.
Badger	10	Com. G. F. Stowe	March 13th, sailed from Portsmouth. April, at Teneriffe. St. Jago. 17th April, sailed for Cape.
Curlew	10	Com. H. D. Trotter	New. Commissioned 7th March. 11th July, at Plymouth from Woolwich. Sailed, 8th Aug.
Espoir	10	Com. H. F. Greville	Simon's Bay. March, St. Helena. Cape of Good Hope.
Falcon	10	Com. H. G. Colpoys	Algoa Bay. March, Simon's Bay.
Jaseur	18		Madagascar. March, Mauritius.
Maidstone	42	Capt. C. M. Schomberg, C.B.	FLAG-SHIP. Mauritius. March, Simon's Bay.
Talbot	28	Capt. R. Dickinson, C.B.	Portsmouth. Commissioned, 30th April. 20th July, went out of Harbour. 25th July, sailed for Plymouth. Sailed 8th August.
Tweed	28	Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord H. J. S. Churchill	Mauritius, March.
Sail 8	Guns 156		

WEST INDIA AND NORTH AMERICA STATION.

Vice-Admiral E. G. Colpoys.

Blanche	46	Capt. A. Farquhar, C.B. K.H.	June 7th, sailed from Plymouth. June 30th, sailed from Madeira.
Champion	18	Com. F. V. Cotton	May, at Halifax. 5th July, at Newfoundland.
Firefly, schooner	3		Bahamas. Cuba.
Grasshopper	18	Com. C. Deare	Febrnary, at Antigua. April, Trinidad. Havana. Nassau. June, Port Royal.
Harpy	10	Com. J. P. D. Larcom	February, Jamaica. Honduras. May, Port Royal.
Hyacinth	18	Com. R. M. Jackson	April, Jamaica. Nassau. May, Bermuda. July, Halifax.
Icarus	18	Com. D. Mayne	April, Jamaica. St. Jago. Chagres. June 26th, Jamaica. Cuba. Nassau.
Kangaroo, schooner	3	Lieut. W. Shortland	Jamaica.
Magnificent	4	Com. F. Blair	Port Royal. Guardship.
Manly	12		May, Newfoundland, from Halifax.
Mersey	26	Capt. G. W. C. Courtenay	Barbadoes. April, Trinidad. Jamaica. May, Port au Prince.
Miux, schooner	3	Lieut. J. Simpson (c)	Bahamas. Cruiser.
Nimble, schooner	5	Lieut. J. M'Donnell	Bahamas. Cruiser.
North Star	28	Capt. Right Hon. Lord W. Paget	26th April, sailed from Portsmouth. 1st June, Barbadoes. 12th June, Jamaica. Havana. Bermuda. July, Cuba.
Pickle, schooner	5	Lt. J. B. B. M'Hardy	New Providence.
Pincher, schooner	5	Lieut. W. S. Tulloh	Bahamas. Cruiser.
Ranger	28	Capt. W. Walpole	Trinidad. May, Curaçoa. Barbadoes. June, at Trinidad.
Rose	18	Com. J. G. Dewar	Bermuda. May, Halifax. 21st June, Quebec.
Shannon	46	Capt. B. Clement	Barbadoes. April, Trinidad. May, Bermuda. Carthagena. 14th June, at Jamaica from La Guayra. 28th sailed.
Skipjack	5	Lieut. J. Rôche	Bahamas. April, Havana. New Providence.
Slancy	20	Com. C. Parker (c)	Jamaica. April, Nassau. Havana. Honduras. June, Jamaica. Port au Prince. St. Jago de Cuba.
Sparrowhawk	18	Com. T. Gill	February, Barbadoes. April, Trinidad. May, Nassau. Havana. 12th June, Bermuda. 30th, sailed for Jamaica.
Speedwell, schooner	5	Lieut. J. Hogg	Jamaica. Carthagena.
Victor	18	Com. R. Keane	Honduras. Jamaica. April, Vera Cruz. Havana. 9th June, Jamaica.
Winchester	52	Capt. C. J. Austen	FLAG-SHIP. February 13th, sailed from Portsmouth. Barbadoes, March 13th. March 25th, Port Royal. April 15th, Havanna. May 15th, Bermuda. 5th June, Port Royal. 15th July, Bermuda.
Sail 25	Guns 432		

SOUTH AMERICAN STATION.

Rear-Admiral T. Baker, C.B.

SHIPS.	GUNS.	COMMANDERS.	DISTRIBUTION.
Alert	18	Com. J. C. Fitzgerald	Valparaiso. February, Lima. Panama.
Algerine	10	Com. C. Talbot	St. Catherine's. Rio, March. Pernambuco.
Clio	18	Com. J. J. Onslow	19th July, sailed from Plymouth.
Druid	46	Capt. G. W. Hamilton, C.B.	19th March, sailed from Plymouth. 21st April, Port Praya. 14th May, Pernambuco. 17th June, Rio Janeiro.
Eden	26	Capt. W. F. W. Gwen	February, St. Helena. 10th March, Rio Janeiro. Monte Video, June.
Lightning	18	Com. T. Dickinson	River Plata.
Sapphire	28	Com. H. Dundas	February, San Blas. March, Coquimbo. Valparaiso.
Seringapatam	46	Captain Hon. W. Waldegrave (a)	Rio Janeiro. February, Valparaiso. 14th February, sailed for Sandwich Islands.
Thetis	46	Capt. A. B. Bingham	Valparaiso. January, Coquimbo. March, Callao. May, Valparaiso.
Tribune	42	Capt. J. A. Duntze	River Plata. Monte Video. March, Rio Janeiro.
Volage	28	Capt. Right Hon. Lord Colchester	12th February, at Rio, from Madeira. April, Bahia. Pernambuco. June, Bahia.
Warspite	76	Capt. S. Burgess	FLAG-SHIP. Rio Janeiro, May.
Sail 12	Guns 402		

COAST BLOCKADE AND PACKET SERVICE.

Talavera	74	Capt. H. Pigot	Downs Station.
Hyperion	42	Capt. W. J. Mingaye	Newhaven.
Astrea	6	Capt. W. King	Falmouth. Packets.
Sail 3	Guns 122		

SHIPS ON PARTICULAR SERVICE.

Ariadne	28	Capt. G. Rennie (act.)	March 13th, sailed from Plymouth. April, Ascension. May 10th, Gambia. Left for Ascension. June, St. Helena.
Chanticleer	2	Com. H. Foster (b)	Scientific Expedition. Cape of Good Hope. May, Ascension.
Herald	10	Capt. G. B. Maxwell	Portsmouth, refitting.
Pallas	42	Capt. M. H. Dixon	7th July, sailed from Portsmouth for Halifax. Put into Torbay. Sailed July 12th.
Sulphur	8	Com. W. T. Dance	Swan River.
Sail 5	Guns 90		

FITTING FOR SERVICE.

Columbine	18	Com. J. W. Gabriel	Portsmouth. 19th May, returned from North America.
Dryad	42	Capt. J. Hayes, C.B.	Commissioned at Plymouth, 24th May, for Coast of Africa.
Pelican	18	Com. J. Gape	March 24th, arrived at Portsmouth from the Mediterranean. Paid off at Chatham 14th April. Commissioned April 15th for Mediterranean. August 5th, at Portsmouth.
Raleigh	18	Com. A. M. Hawkins	Returned to Spithead from Mediterranean, 12th November. Paid off at Woolwich, December 4th. Commissioned 13th July, for Mediterranean.
Wolf	18	Com. W. Hamley	12th March, arrived at Portsmouth from the Mediterranean. 30th March, paid off. 10th June, commissioned for East Indies.
Sail 5	Guns 114		

SURVEYING SERVICE.

SHIPS.	GUNS.	COMMANDERS.	DISTRIBUTION.
Adventure	6	Com. P. P. King	South America.
Ætna	6	Com. E. Belcher	Africa. Fitting at Portsmouth.
Beagle	6	Com. R. Fitzroy	South America.
Blossom	16	Com. R. Owen	April, St. Domingo. May, Silver Kay Passage.
Investigator	16	Mr. G. Thomas	Shetland Islands
Mastiff	6	Lt. W. J. Cooling	Morea.
Meteor	8	Com. R. Copeland	Morea.
Monkey		Lieut. B. Allen	Tender to Blossom.
Protector	2	Com. W. Hewett	North Sea.
Sail 9	Guns 66		

PAID OFF INTO ORDINARY, SINCE JANUARY.

Arachne	18	Com. H. S. Nixon	Arrived at Portsmouth from West Indies 26th June. Paid off at Plymouth 13th July.
Asia	84	Captain W. J. H. Johnstone	Arrived at Portsmouth from Mediterranean 27th May. Paid off 19th June.
Barham	50	Capt. Sir J. Louis, Bt.	Arrived at Portsmouth from West Indies June 26th. Paid off at Woolwich 12th August.
Cadmus	10	Com. Sir T. R. T. Thompson	Arrived at Portsmouth, 20th April, from South America. 7th May paid off.
Camelion	10	Com. A. Luckraft	Arrived at Portsmouth 9th March. Paid off 22d March.
Dartmouth	42	Captain Sir T. Fellowes, Kt. C.B.	26th February, arrived at Portsmouth from Mediterranean. 15th March, paid off at Chatham.
Erebus	Bomb	Com. P. Broke	Arrived at Portsmouth from Mediterranean 26th June. 20th July, paid off.
Fairy	10	Com. F. Blair	Arrived at Portsmouth, 16th June, from West Indies. 30th June, paid off at Chatham.
Forte	44	J. Coghlan	Arrived at Portsmouth, 13th June, from South America. Paid off at Plymouth, 3d July.
Heela	6	Com. T. Harding, (act.)	Arrived at Portsmouth from Africa, 13th April. Paid off at Woolwich, 20th May.
Heron	18	Com. J. Burnet	Arrived at Portsmouth, 28th February, from South America. Paid off 16th March.
Hussar	46	Capt. E. Boxer	Arrived at Portsmouth, 4th July, from North America. Paid off at Chatham, 26th July.
Infernal	Bomb	Com. O. G. S. Gunning	Arrived at Portsmouth from Mediterranean, 27th May. 11th June paid off at Chatham.
Isis	50	Capt. Sir T. Staines, K.C.B.	Arrived at Portsmouth from Mediterranean, 25th May. 4th June, paid off at Chatham.
Java	52	Capt. W. F. Carrol, C.B.	Arrived at Portsmouth from East Indies, 8th January. Paid off 28th.
Ocean	80	Capt. P. Campbell, C.B.	Arrived at Portsmouth, 15th March, from Mediterranean. Paid off at Plymouth, 15th May.
Pandora	18	Com. J. F. Gordon	Arrived at Plymouth, 3d February, from East Indies. Paid off 18th February.
Pelorus	18	Com. M. Quin	Arrived at Portsmouth, 9th May, from Mediterranean. Paid off 21st May, at Chatham.
Ramillies	74	Capt. H. Pigott	Paid off at Chatham, 16th March.
Spartiate	76	Capt. F. Warren	Arrived at Portsmouth from Mediterranean, 24th March. Paid off 12th April.
Sibylle	48	Capt. F. A. Collier	Arrived at Portsmouth, 26th June, from Africa. Paid off 7th July.
Tyne	28	Capt. Sir R. Grant	Arrived at Portsmouth, 27th May, from North America. Paid off 11th June.
Victory	104		Paid off at Portsmouth, 30th April.

	Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.	Principal Commanders-in-Chief.
1804. War with France, Holland, and Spain.	Earl of St. Vincent, to 14th May. Viscount Melville, from 15th May. Sir Philip Stephens, Bart. Sir Thomas Troubridge, Bart. to 14th May. James Adams, to 14th May. John Markham, to 14th May. John Lemon, to 14th May. Sir Harry Burrard Neale, Bart. to July. James Gambier, from 15th May. Sir John Colpoys, K. B. from 15th May. Philip Patton, from 15th May. William Dickinson, Jun. from 15th May. Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. from July.	Channel.—Adm. Hon. W. Cornwallis. Portsmouth.—Adm. Montagn. Plymouth.—Vice Adm. Sir. J. Colpoys, and Vice Adm. Young. Cork.—Adm. Lord Gardner. North Sea and Downs.—Adm. Lord Keith. Halifax.—V. Adm. Sir A. Mitchell. East Indies.—V. Adm. P. Rainier, R. Adm. Sir E. Pellew. Jamaica.—R. Adm. Sir J. T. Duckworth. Mediterranean.—V. Adm. Lord Nelson.

DISTRIBUTION OF THE BRITISH NAVAL FORCE IN EACH MONTH OF 1804.

Stations.	Number of Ships.											
	January.	February.	March.	April.	May.	June.	July.	August.	September.	October.	November.	December.
	No.		No.	No.	No.	No.	No.	No.	No.	No.	No.	No.
In Port and fitting	93	The Return for this Month is wanting, and all our research for it has been unsuccessful.	75	66	84	82	105	110	124	147	147	170
In the English and Irish Channels	106		117	121	120	122	132	131	141	149	169	161
In the Downs and North Seas	81		97	103	110	122	130	153	138	166	161	162
West Indies and on the passage	20		31	33	35	43	42	41	40	39	35	32
At Jamaica	21		20	22	26	26	35	37	35	36	35	37
In America and at Newfoundland	10		6	7	7	14	8	8	8	14	11	11
Cape of Good Hope, East Indies, and on the passage	21		29	30	31	31	30	28	27	27	28	28
Coast of Africa	2		3	3	4	4	2	2	2	2	2	2
Spain, Portugal, and Gibraltar	5		12	11	13	12	7	8	4	7	6	13
Mediterranean, and on the passage	20		41	44	38	38	41	41	42	40	39	38
Hospital and Prison Ships	12		15	14	14	15	15	16	16	16	16	16
Guard Ships	21		21	23	25	24	20	20	17	17	15	15
Total Ships in Commission	412		467	477	507	533	567	595	594	660	664	685
Receiving Ships	13		10	13	13	12	12	12	14	11	12	14
Serviceable and repairing for Service	69		22	20	18	16	20	23	32	32	34	39
In Ordinary	114		139	134	134	127	128	125	124	118	115	105
Building	43		66	66	66	64	89	86	80	70	64	62
Grand Total	651		764	710	738	752	816	841	824	891	889	905

Number of Seamen voted for the Year 1804, including 22,000 Marines, 100,000.

For wages for ditto	£2,405,000	0	0
For victuals for ditto	2,470,000	0	0
For wear and tear of ships in which they are to serve	3,900,000	0	0
For ordnance sea service on board such ships	325,000	0	0
For the ordinary of the Navy	1,020,670	9	9
For the extraordinary ditto.	948,520	0	0
For hire of transports	709,249	9	8
For prisoners of war in health	220,166	8	1
For sick prisoners of war	42,000	0	0
For Increasing the Naval defence of the country	310,000	0	0
	£.12,350,606	7	6

ACTIONS, AND OCCURRENCES, AND CHRONOLOGICAL EVENTS OF THE BRITISH NAVY.

January 2. La Creole, (F.) A. Bissell, 40, T. 1803, foundered on her passage from Jamaica, crew saved by the Cumberland, 74.—3. The Archer, (G. V.) 14, Lieut. J. Sheriff, after a short action off Boulogne, captured a French lugger gun vessel of one 18 and one 12-pounder, commanded by an Ensign de Vaisseau.—5. Les Freres Unis, (French), 8 guns, 134 men, taken by the Caroline, 36, B. W. Page, East Indies.—6. Raven, (Bg.) (F.) S. Swaine, 18, T. 1799, lost on the south-west of Sleily, crew saved.—10.* The boats of the Scourge, 10, W. Woolridge, commanded by Lieut. W. J. Hughes, cut out of the Vlie Road, from under the batteries, mounting 6 guns, an English ship of 400 tons burthen, mounting 8 guns, laden with timber, which had been captured by the enemy.—14. The boats of the St. Florenzo, 40, J. Bingham, Malabar coast, captured the Passe Par Tout (French chasse-marée).—16. Le Hazard, (French), brig, 6 guns, 34 men, captured by the Speedwell, brig, 14, W. Robertson.—21. The Cerberus, 32, W. Selby, captured off Cape La Hogue, Le Chameau, 300 tons, armed with 4 guns and 2 swivels.—24. Bellone, (French), 8 guns, 24 men, captured by the Cyane, sloop, 18, —— Nourse, Leeward Island station.—25. Le Furet, (French), 4 guns, 45 men, and the Bijou, 6 guns, 60 men, captured by the St. Lucia, sloop, 14, C. Shipley, Leeward Island station.—27. L'Harmonie, (French), schooner, 12 guns, 82 men, captured by the Cyane, sloop, 18, —— Nourse, Leeward Island station.—30. The Tribune, Capt. Bermet, 36, and Hydrax, G. Mundy, 38, fell in with twenty of the enemy's flotilla off Cape La Hogue, from St. Maloes, bound to Cherbourg, and captured three gun-brigs and a lugger.

February 4. Four boats of the Centaur, 74, Commodore S. Hood, conducted by Lieut. R. C. Reynolds, boarded and cut out from under Fort Edward, Martinique, Le Curieux, 16.—The General de Caen, (French) ship, 26 guns, 200 men, captured by the Caroline, 36, B. W. Page, in the Indian Sea.—6. The Serpent, schooner, captured by La Superieure, schooner, 10, Lieut. W. C. Frourow.—Fearless, (G. V.) Lieut. G. Williams, 12, 1793, lost off Bedding Point, Cawsand Bay.—14. Le Recompense, (French) schooner, 10 guns, 70 men, captured by the St. Lucia, sloop, 14, C. Shipley, Leeward Island station.—Hussar, P. Wilkinson, 38, 1799, struck on the Saints in the Bay of Biscay, and lost, crew saved.—16. The homeward-bound East India Fleet of Merchantmen, under Commodore N. Dance, beat off and completely foiled a French squadron, under Admiral Lurois, consisting of an eighty-four gun ship, three frigates, and a brig; the valuable cargo was safely brought into port.* —19. Cebere, (F.) Lieut. J. Patey, 12, T. 1800, missed stays, lost on Berry Head, Torbay, subsequently weighed up.—24. The Stork, sloop, 18, G. Le Geyt, Jamaica Station, captured the Coquette French schooner, 2 guns, with 95 men.—La Jeune Addell, (French), row-boat, 2 swivels, 12 men, captured by the boats of the Desiree, 36, H. Whitby, Jamaica station.—26. Flebustier, (French), schooner, 6 guns, 68 men, taken by L'Heureux, 24, L. O. Bland, Leeward Island Station.

March 1. The Lilly, sloop, 18. W. Lyall, near Bermuda, captured the Dutch schooner Draak, 5.—The Weasel, (brig), W. Layman, 14, B. 1799, driven on shore in a gale, near Cabutta Point, Gibraltar Bay, and went to pieces.—8. Capt. Dixon, of his Majesty's frigate, Inconstant, with a store ship, and some sloops under his command, having arrived off the Island of Goree, and suspecting the settlement to be in the hands of the enemy,† dispatched his first Lieutenant to ascertain the fact; who not returning nor making the signal agreed upon, Capt. Dixon commenced hostilities by cutting out a ship in the harbour, and stationing his small force in such a position as to cut off all succours from Senegal. This led to the English colours being hoisted over the French, and the garrison, consisting of 300 black and white troops, capitulated.—Two boats of the Cruiser and Ratler sloops, directed by Lieut. Francis Cameron, cut out in the night from the harbour of Sheys, the Coleombe, (French cutter), but she stuck on the bar and was burnt.—9. Jeune Henri, (French), brig, 14 guns, 50 men, taken by the Tartar, letter of marque, 10, F. Pironet, lat. 45 deg. N. long. 7 deg. W.—10. Rose, (French) schooner, 1 gun, 50 men, taken by L'Eclair, schooner, 10, Lieut. W. Carr.—12. The Harpy, 18, E. Heywood, captured near Calais the Penriche, 2.—13. Mosambique, (French) schooner, 10 guns, taken by the Fort Diamond, armed sloop, L. T. Forrest, Leeward Island station.—16. Brave, (French) ship, 16 guns, 110 men, taken by the Loire, 40, F. Maitland, Irish station.—18. La Peque, 40, C. B. H. Ross, Jamaica station, captured La Terreur, French cutter, 14.—21. The Wolverene, (sloop) H. Gordon, 16, B. 1796, surrendered, while sinking, to two French privateers, one of 36, the other of 20 guns, after an action of three quarters of an hour, on her passage, as convoy, towards Newfoundland.‡—22. Le Tyson, (French) schooner, 6 guns, 50 men, captured by the Cambrian, 40,

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* The value of the fleet thus gallantly preserved was estimated at above £.8,000,000 sterling. Most liberal rewards were voted to Commodore Dance and his gallant companions, by the Committee of the Patriotic Fund; and the East India Company voted pieces of plate and money to the amount of £.50,000 for this service. Commodore Dance also received the honour of Knighthood from the King.

† Captured on the 18th January. See Military Annals.

‡ From the miserable and wretched system of economy that had been introduced at the peace, we now had an exhausted, unrepaired, and ill equipped fleet. In the military branch of the naval department, the greatest deficiency both in measures of precaution, as well as offence, were observable. The merchantmen were obliged to proceed to their respective destinations under the protection of vessels utterly incompetent to the service. Among many other proofs of this fact, may be adduced that of the Newfoundland fleet, which was taken, and the vessel of war, as recorded above, the Wolverene, sent as an escort, actually sunk.

The unparalleled difficulty of our naval affairs compelled a change at the Admiralty, and Lord Mel-

W. Bradley.—23. The Pinnace and Cutter of the Stork, 18, G. Le Geyt, West Indies, captured the Antelope, 4, Dutch vessel.—25. The Magnificent, W. H. Jervis, 74, B. 1796, wrecked near the Pierres Norres, or Black Rocks, in the environs of Brest, crew saved, but 86 made prisoners.—La Rose, (French), 1 gun, 49 men, taken by L'Eclair's boat.—26. L'Alexandre, (French), schooner, 8 guns, 68 men, taken by the Cambrian, 40, W. Bradley.—Le Petite Harmoine, (French), schooner, 2 guns, 22 men, taken by the Franchise, J. Murray.—27. L'Egyptienne, (French), ship, 36 guns, 240 men, taken by the Hypomenes, sloop, 16, C. Shipley, Jamaica station.—"The officers and men behaved with that coolness and intrepidity inherent in Englishmen."—DISPATCH.—28. The sum of £.265,326 voted by the House of Commons to Admiral Lord Hood, his officers, and crew, being the value of the ships destroyed and captured at Toulon.—30. L'Herondelle, (French), felucca, 1 gun, 44 men, taken by the Stork, sloop, 18, G. Le Geyt, Leeward Island station.—31. Capts. G. N. Hardinge and Charles Pelly, of the sloops Scorpion and Beaver, 18, made a spirited and gallant attack with the boats of the ships, on the Dutch brig Atalanta, of 16 guns, and 76 men, at anchor within the Vlie Roads, and after a sharp contest took possession of her. The Scorpion had 5 wounded. The Captain of the Atalanta was killed; 4 officers and 6 seamen wounded. "The intrepidity of British seamen overcame every obstacle, (she, the Atalanta, being in all respects prepared with boarding, netting, &c.) and after a sharp contest we were in full possession of her."—DISPATCH.

April 2. The Apollo,* J. W. T. Dixon, 36, B. 1799, wrecked on the coast of Portugal. Captain and many of the crew perished.—The Hindostan, (S. S.) John Le Gros, 50, P. 1795, took fire in the hold, and burned in the Bay of Rosas, Mediterranean, 5 men perished.—The Swift, (Cutter), Lieut. T. M. Leake, 8, (hired), taken by a French Privateer, of 8 guns, and 56 men, in the Mediterranean, Commander killed.—Jean Baptiste, (French) felucca, 28 men, taken by the Racoon brig, 18, J. A. Gordon, Jamaica station.—3. Le Cazar, (French) felucca, 1 gun, 46 men, taken by the Fortunée, 36, H. Vansittart, Jamaica station.—5. L'Aventure, (French), felucca, 1 gun, 2 swivels, 26 men, taken by the Racoon brig, J. A. Gordon, Jamaica station.—28. Capt. R. Corbet, of the Bittern sloop, 18, Mediterranean station, captured, after a chase of 36 hours, with sweeps, in a perfect calm, L'Herondelle, French cutter privateer of 14 guns, and recaptured two English merchantmen.—30. Le Petite Decide, (French) Ingger, 1 gun, 26 men, taken by the Ulysses, 44, E. H. Colnmbine, Leeward Island station.

May 5. Surinam surrendered to a naval and military force under Commodore S. Hood, and Major-Gen. Sir Charles Green. The following Dutch vessels were taken, Proserpine, (since Amsterdam), 32; Pylades, corvette, (since Snrinam), 18; George, (schooner), 10, and seven gun-boats (See Military Annals).—L'Alfred, (French), brig, 14 guns, 80 men, taken by the Sheerness, 44, J. Lind, East Indies.—9. The Ethalern, 36, C. Stuart, after a six hours' chase off Bergen, captured the Dutch National brig L'Union, 16 guns, 81 men.—15. Les Trois Freres, (French), 1 gun, 24 men, taken by the Ulysses, 44, E. H. Columbine.—17. Commodore Sir Sidney Smith, of the Antelope, 50, with the Penelope, 36, W. Broughton, Amiable, 32, W. Bolton, Cruiser, (sloop), John Hancock, and Rattler, (sloop), Francis Mason, attempted to prevent the enemy's flotilla, which had pushed out from Flushing, from forming a junction with that at Ostend; but the greatest part succeeded in reaching the latter place. One Schnyt, that had hanled out of the line and surrendered, was taken possession of.†—

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ville was appointed to succeed the Earl of St. Vincent. The appointment was most extraordinary, and it was by no means popular; but, if it must be allowed that, in nantical affairs, he was entirely unversed, that he was incompetent to wield the power of the British fleets, and direct their thunder in awful vengeance against the enemy; yet in activity of mind and plenitude of resource, Lord Melville infinitely excelled his predecessor, and he deserves no small degree of praise for the care and pains he instantly took upon his entering into office, to repair the dreadful breaches which the economical system had made in every department of the naval service. Nor, in fact, was this an easy task, for such was the mutilated and shattered state of the fleet, and to such an extent had this spirit of parsimonious reform been carried, (a spirit too prevalent even at the present day,) that when stores and timber were offered at comparatively very moderate terms, they had been refused by the Admiralty, and suffered to be sold to the agents of the enemies of the country, rather than deviate from the pernicious principle, although at the moment our dock-yards were in want of those articles for their daily consumption. But the principal service which the new First Lord of the Admiralty rendered to the Navy and to his country, was by laying down new ships of the line and frigates in the King's yards, and by restoring the practice of contracting for the building of others in those of the merchants', which had been totally laid aside, and thus providing for the future existence of our best and surest defence.

* She had sailed from the Cove of Cork in company with the Carysfort, and 69 sail of merchantmen, bound for the West Indies, on the 26th of March. On the 2nd of April, the Apollo and her convoy went on shore, and with difficulty 29 of the latter were saved, and proceeded with the Carysfort on their voyage. To what circumstance this disastrous event was owing has never yet been satisfactorily accounted for; whether to the Captain's not having kept a proper reckoning, or to his having taken charge of some vessels bound for Lisbon and Oporto; but whether it were to private or public mismanagement, certain it is that the loss to the nation was that of a fine frigate, her Captain, many of her officers, and 60 of her crew, with 40 sail of merchant ships, richly laden, and more than 500 seamen.

† The failure of success principally arose from the want of gun-boats, which, from the depth of water in which these vessels move, could alone act against the enemy with effect. Fifty-nine sail of the Flushing division reached Ostend in safety; and the English force, on the falling of the tide, were

20. Vinecejo, (S.) (bg.) J. Wright, 18, T. 1709, captured during a dead calm, in Quiberon Bay, by a flotilla of gun-boats and luggers.

June 10. La Libertie, (French), schooner, 1 gun, 2 swivels, 27 men, taken by the Hunter brig, 18, S. H. Inglefield, Jamaica station.

July 10. The boats of the Narcissus, 36, Capt. Donnelly; Seahorse, 38, and Maidstone, 32, commanded by Lieuts. Hyde Parker, Lumley, and Moore, the whole under the orders of Lieut. John Thompson, of the Narcissus, attacked about a dozen of the enemy's vessels at La Vaudour, in the Bay of Hieres. The attack commenced at midnight, under a tremendous fire of great guns and musketry; notwithstanding which, the British boarded and set fire to most of the enemy's vessels, who were fully prepared, and had taken every precaution to secure them, they being moored head and stern with their bars on the beach, and completely propped together under water. One was, however, towed out in spite of their heavy and incessant fire. The British loss was 4 killed and 18 wounded.—11. La Conception, (French), 2 guns, 47 men, taken by the Spider, schooner, Lieut. H. Shaw, Mediterranean.—12. La Jenne Clementine, (French), brig, 15 men, taken by the Sir Edward Hughes, East Indies.—14. The Demarara, (schooner), Lieut. T. Dutton, 10, captured by Le Grand Decide, French ship, 22 guns, 150 men, after an action of half an hour in the West Indies.—The Lily, (sloop), William Compton, 16 guns, 80 men, B. 1795, taken by a French privateer, (formerly Marlborough Packet), 16 guns, 140 men, off the coast of Georgia, Captain killed.—15. La Republique, 1 gun, 50 men, taken by the Flying Fish, schooner.—Elizabeth, schooner, 6 guns, taken by La Cnrienx, 16, G. E. B. Battesworth.—16. The French corvette, La Charonte, 20, and brig, La Joie, 14, driven aground and burned at the entrance of Bonrdeaux river, by L'Aigle, 36, George Wolfe.—23. Home station, Capt. Oliver, of the Melpomene, 44, with his squadron, bombarded Havre, and the shipping in its port. The town was set on fire, and the shipping suffered considerably.—25. Minerve, (French), ship, letter of marque, 14 guns, 111 men, taken by the Topaze, 38, T. Lake, Irish station.—31. Hirondelle, (French), schooner, 10 guns, 50 men, taken by the boats of the Tartar, 32, commanded by Lieuts. Mullah and Lockyer, Jamaica station.

August 1. Home station, Capt. Oliver, of the Melpomene, with the Ariadne, Trusty, Magnanime, Merlin, and Favonrite; Hecla, Meteor, Explosion, and Zebra, bombs; King George, Hope, Nancy, Countess of Eglin, and Locust, cutters, made another attack on the numerous vessels in Havre Pier, as well as those which were moored outside, amounting to 28 brigs and as many luggers. The town was set on fire in two places. The attack was renewed the following day, and was incessant for near three hours with bombs and carcases.—L'Alliance, 6 guns, 68 men, taken by the Racoon, sloop, 18, J. A. Gordon, Jamaica station.—2. The Ports of Fecamp, St. Vallery en Caux, Dieppe, Treport, the Somme, Etaples, Boulogne, Calais, Gravelines, Dunkirk, Newport, and Ostend, declared to be in a state of blockade.—10. Le Vautour, (French), felucca, 1 gun, 54 men, taken by the Fortunée, 36, H. Vansittart, Jamaica station.—17. Blonde, (French), ship, 30 guns, 240 men, taken by the Loire, 40, F. J. Maitland, lat. 49 deg. 30 min. N. long. 12 deg. 20 min. W.—22. La Venus, (French), brig, 16 guns, 68 men, taken by the squadron of East India Ships, Com. Mungo Gelmour, lat. 48 deg. 5 min. N. long. 13 deg. W.—23. The Pelican, brig, 18, John Marshall, Jamaica station, captured La Laurette, French schooner, pierced for 16 guns, 5.—26. The Constitution, (Cutter), Lieut. J. S. A. Dennis, 10, (hired), sunk in action with 120 sail of the enemy's gun-boats, in company with his Majesty's ships Immortalite, Harpy, and Adder, crew saved.—27. Zephyr, (French), 4 men, taken by the Terpsichore, 32, W. Bathurst, East Indies.

September 3. The De Ruyter, D. (S. S.) Lieut. J. Beckett, 64, T. 1799, lost in the hurricane off Antigua, one man perished.—The Drake, F. (sloop), 18, T. 1800, lost by grounding on a shoal off Nevis, crew saved.—13. Uranie, (French) schooner, 3 guns, 64 men, taken by the Franchise, 38, J. Murray, Jamaica station.—20. L'Esperance, (French), settee, 10 guns, 54 men, taken by L'Alcion, brig, 16, H. W. Pearse, off Gibraltar.—25. The Georgiana, (A.) cutter, Lieut. J. Kneeshaw, (hired), grounded in the mouth of the Seine, with an ebb tide, set on fire and destroyed by the crew, who escaped.—30. Hazard, (French), 16 guns, 50 men, taken by Echo, sloop, 16, E. Boger, off the Island of Bonaire.

October 2. An experiment was made to try the practicability of burning the enemy's flotilla* when out in Boulogne Roads. For this purpose a new description of fire-ship† was invented. The expedition was superintended by Admiral Lord Keith and Sir Home Popham. The operations commenced

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obliged to haul off into deep water, after being nearly a whole day engaged, and the loss of abou 50 men in killed and wounded.

* Great preparations were made during this year in the different ports on the French coast and Holland, professedly for the invasion of Great Britain. A prodigious flotilla of gun-boats, &c. was collected in the port of Boulogne, and a large encampment of troops formed in its neighbourhood. Every opportunity was taken, and different plans tried by our squadrons for a destruction of the enemy's flotilla; the most accessible points of our coast were fortified, and a general system of defence was adopted throughout the country to repel any attempt of the enemy.

† Three smacks were loaded with forty barrels of gunpowder, covered with flint stones closely stowed. The smacks were sunk very low in the water, painted to resemble the sea, and scarcely distinguishable from it at night. They were furnished with a box of machinery upon the principle of clock-work, which, upon being put in motion, by a string pulled by the conductor, would, after any given interval from ten minutes to six hours, produce an explosion. They were towed by the ships as near as possible to the enemy, and then a person in a small boat (a catamaran) with a paddle, con-

at a quarter past nine o'clock in the evening, and terminated at a quarter past five in the morning of the 3rd, during which time the several vessels prepared for the purpose were exploded amongst or very near to the flotilla, but on account of the very great distance at which they lay from each other, no extensive injury was effected.*—3. As Capt. John Hancock, of the Cruiser, (sloop), 18, with the gun-brigs and cutters, Blazer, 12, Conflict, 14, Tigress, 12, Admiral Mitchell, 12, Griffin, 6, and Essex, 14, were standing in to reconnoitre the point of Boulogne, the enemy's flotilla, consisting of two prame ships, with 18 schuyts, put to sea from Ostend to run to the westward. Capt. Hancock brought to close action the headmost ship, which continued for some time, but the tide fell so rapidly, and the enemy kept in such shoal water, he was obliged to desist. Lieut. Ormsby, in endeavouring to close with the enemy, ran the Conflict aground, and he was under the necessity of quitting her with his people. The English squadron had one seaman killed and eleven wounded.—5. The Medee, (since Imperieux), 44, La Fama, 36, La Clara, (since Leocadia), 36, (Spanish ships) taken,† after a severe action, by the Indefatigable, 40, Graham Moore, Medusa, 38, John Gore, Lively, 38, G. E. Hammond, and Amphion, 32, S. Sutton, off Cape St. Mary. La Mercedes, 36, took fire and blew up while engaging the Amphion in this action. The loss on the part of the English was very trifling; that of the Spaniards was (independently of 240 lives lost by the explosion of the frigate) nearly 100 in killed and wounded.—8. Capt. Henneker, of the Albacore, (sloop) 18, attacked and drove four French gun luggers on the rocks of Gromez, within a few hundred yards of the French coast, and under a heavy fire from the enemy's batteries and vessels.—17. Napoleon, (French) ship, 18 guns, 150 men, taken by the Barbadoes, 28, J. Nourse, lat. 17 deg. 40 min. N. long. 50 deg. 54 min. W.—18. Le Contra, Admiral Magon, (French), brig, 17 guns, 84 men, taken by the Cruiser, sloop, 18, J. Hancock; Bold and Ann, gun-brigs; and Florence, cutter, North Sea.—21. La Gracieuse, (French) schooner, 14 guns, 55 men, captured by the Blanche, 36, Z. Mudge, off Curaçoa.—22. Le Chasseur, (French), 5 guns, 66 men, taken by La Superieure, schooner, 12, W. C. Fromow, off Monte Christi.—24. The Conflict, (G. V.) Lieut. C. Ormsby, 14, B. 1801, grounded in chase of the enemy near Nieuport, crew saved.

November — L'Heureux, (French), sloop, 10 guns, 80 men, taken by the Barbadoes, 28, J. Nourse.—12. The Lord Eldon, (A. S.) F. Newcombe, 16, (hired) taken in the Straits of Gibraltar, by several Spanish gun boats; afterwards retaken.—Le Buonaparte, (French) brig, 18 guns, 150 men, taken by the Cyane, sloop, 18, G. Cadogan, off Mariegalante.—19. The Romney, Hon. John Colvill, 50, B. 1762, run aground in a fog, on the Haaks, near the Texel, and lost, crew saved.‡—The Hannibal, (A. S.) R. L. J. O'Connor, 16, (hired), drifted from her anchors in the Downs, and lost near Sandown Castle, crew saved.—24. The Venerable, John Hunter, 74, B. 1784, struck on the sunken rocks near Roundham Head, Torbay, and lost,§ crew saved.—25. The Medusa, John Gore, in company with the Donegal, off Cadiz, captured the Matilda, (since Hamadryad), 36, Spanish vessel. The Donegal, 90, Sir R. S. Strachan, Bart. off Cadiz, captured the Amphytrite, (since Blanche), 36.

December — The Duke of Clarence, (A. C.) Lieut. B. N. Clements, 10, (hired), struck on a rock in chase, and lost on the coast of Portugal, crew saved.—6. The Morne Fortunée, (brig), wrecked on the west end of Atwood Kay, in the West Indies, crew saved, after remaining eight days without provisions, and suffering every hardship.—The Constance, (armed cutter), Lieut. Menzies, 6, (hired), lost off the coast of Ireland, crew saved.—7. The Polyphemus, 64, John Lanford, Lively, 38, G. E. Hammond, in sight of Cape St. Mary, captured the Santa Gertruyda, (with 1,215,000 dollars, &c.) 36, Spanish vessel.—12. La Raccrocheuse, (French) lugger, 14 guns, 56 men, taken by the Favourite, 18, C. Foote, Home station.—Le Tigre, (French) ship, letter of Marque, 18 guns, 40 men, taken by the Fisgard, 38, M. R. Kerr.—13. The Regulus, (French) brig, 11 guns, 84 men, taken by the Princess Charlotte, 40, F. T. Gardner, West Indies.—15. The Gertrude, (schooner), Lieut. Broad, 16, (hired), run down in the channel by L'Aigle, frigate, crew saved.—18. The Starling, (gun-brig), Lieut. George Shottowe, 14, B. 1801, went on shore near Calais in a fog, and destroyed, crew saved.—19. An embargo having been laid upon all British ships in the ports of Spain, the same measure was adopted with respect to all Spanish ships in the ports of the United Kingdom.—20. The Tartarus, (Bomb), T. Withers, 12, P. 1797, driven on Margate Sands in a gale and wrecked, crew saved.—The Megnonne, (sloop), F. 18, T. 1803, driven on shore, and rendered disserviceable, on the Leeward Island station, crew saved.—21. The Severn, Prince of Bouillon, 44, B. 1786, driven on shore in a gale, and wrecked in Grenville Bay, Jersey.—25. The Mallard, (G. V.) 14, B. 1801, ran on shore off

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tinued to tow them till they were alongside the enemy's vessels. Besides these were five sloops fitted as fire-ships.

* Thus terminated an enterprize, in the preparations of which much expense and ingenuity had been employed, and which in derision has been termed "the Catamaran Project."

† The ships thus captured were convoyed to England, and their lading was found to be of immense value, in coined and uncoined gold and silver, and precious merchandise, the produce of Spanish America.

‡ On the 20th most of the officers and crew quitted her on rafts and in the boats: they were made prisoners by the boats of the Dutch Fleet, and the ship soon after went to pieces. The accident originated in the Romney mistaking three American ships, wrecked the night before on the Haak Sands, for part of our Texel Fleet at anchor. The British officers were immediately released on their parole.

§ She was a very fine ship, and bore Lord Duncan's flag in the ever memorable fight of Camperdown.

Calais, and taken.——. The Diamond, 36, T. Elphinstone, captured the Infanta Carlos, corvette, (with 120,000 dollars, &c.) 16.—The Diana, 38, T. J. Maling, in company with La Peque, 40, C. B. H. Ross, off Attaveia, captured the Deligentia, (since Legara) 18, Spanish vessel.

OBITURARY, 1804.

March 18. At Totness, Devon, Rear-Admiral Epworth.*
March 19. At Dublin, Captain Sir Alexander Schomberg, Knt.†
May 26. Vice-Admiral Christopher Parker,‡ only son of Admiral Sir Peter Parker.
August 3. Of the gout in his stomach, the gallant Admiral Lord Viscount Duncan, aged 73.

COMMANDING OFFICERS WHO LOST THEIR LIVES IN THE SERVICE.

Commander Henry Baker, Pelican sloop, 16, drowned.§
Commander William Compton, Lilly sloop, 16, killed.
Lieutenant W. T. Martin Leake, Swift cutter, killed.
Post-Captain J. W. T. Dixon, Apollo, 38, drowned.
Commander R. Carthew Reynolds,‖ Curieux, sloop, 16.

* He was an officer in Admiral Keppel's ship at the taking of the Havannah, 1760, and was present at many of the naval conquests during that war.

† The eldest Captain in the Royal Navy, his commission being dated in 1757. He was an experienced and gallant officer, displayed great bravery at the relief of Quebec, and had a thorough knowledge of naval tactics.

‡ This officer distinguished himself on many occasions in the West Indies, particularly at the siege of Omoa, where he led the attack against the fort as Captain of the Lowestoff. He served under Lords Rodney, St. Vincent, Howe, and Gardner; Admirals Cornwallis and Sir John Colpoys. His ship was always in the best state of discipline, and for this simple reason, there was no needless severity towards the men, no offensive haughtiness to the officers; he supported the dignity of a commander upon deck, and exhibited the easy manners of a gentleman in the cabin. When Lord Nelson was receiving the meed of well-earned applause at a royal table, he observed (with the generosity which ever accompanies genuine merit) that his successes were owing to his good fortune which had placed him in those stations: "For," said he, "there are many other officers who would have done as much, under similar circumstances, one I will venture to name—Christopher Parker."

§ In an attempt to save from destruction the crew of a foundering Spanish schooner.

‖ He had obtained the command of the Curieux for his gallant conduct in cutting her out from under Fort Edward, Martinique, having received seven wounds in the conflict. He died of fever.

CHANGES IN THE STATIONS OF CORPS

SINCE OUR LAST.

1st	Life Guards	from	Regent's Park	to	Hyde Park.
2d	Ditto	from	Hyde Park	to	Brighton.
Royal	Horse Ditto	from	Windsor	to	Regent's Park.
5th	Dragoon Ditto	from	Coventry	to	Windsor.
14th	Ditto	from	Brighton	to	Birmingham.
1st	Batt. Grenadier Ditto	from	Windsor	to	Tower of London.
2d	Ditto Ditto	from	Westminster	to	Windsor.
3d	Ditto Ditto	from	Tower of London	to	Westminster.
2d	Ditto Coldstream Ditto	from	Knightsbridge	to	Portman Street.
1st	Ditto 3d Foot Ditto	from	King's Mews	to	Dublin.
2d	Ditto Ditto	from	Portman Street	to	Knightsbridge.
25th	Foot Reserve Companies	from	Edinburgh	to	Glasgow.
27th	Ditto Ditto	from	Cork	to	Youghal.
50th	Ditto	from	Dublin	to	Waterford.
60th	Ditto 1st Batt.	from	Limerick	to	Cork.*
74th	Ditto	from	Cork	to	Limerick
83d	Ditto on route to Enniskillen.				
86th	Ditto Reserve Companies	from	Cork	to	Jersey.
88th	Ditto	from	Cephalonia	to	Corfu.†
92d	Ditto	from	Kilkenny	to	Berr.

* Under Orders for Gibraltar. † Ordered to England.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

FROM JUNE 22 TO JULY 27.

WAR OFFICE, July 27.

(CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST NUMBER.)

Memorandum.—The half-pay of the under-mentioned officers has been cancelled from the 27th inst. inclusive, upon their receiving a commutation allowance for their commissions:—

Assist.-Surg. Frederick Blundstone White, h. p. 73d Foot; Lieut. John Macleod, h. p. 27th Foot; Lieut. Frederick Hope Moncrieff Pattison, h. p. 6th Foot; Sec.-Lieut. John Palmer, h. p. 2d Ceylon Regt.; Ens. Thomas Lloyd Williamson, h. p. 97th Foot; Assist.-Surg. John Jeremiah Bigsby, h. p. Hospital Staff; Quart.-mast. George Tyrrell, h. p. Rl. York Rangers; Assist.-Surg. William Gibney, h. p. 12th Lt. Drs.; Lieut. Edward Hardy Adams, h. p. 64th Foot; Lieut. George Grenville Pigott, h. p. 12th Lt. Drs.; Lieut. Edward Marlborough Fitzgerald, h. p. 31st Foot; Assist.-Surg. John Mort Bunny, h. p. 43d Foot; Capt. William Williams, h. p. 26th Foot (temporary rank); Hospt.-Assist. Alexander Angers, h. p.; Hospt.-Assist. Michael Gallagher, h. p.; Lieut. Henry Stewart Nixon, h. p. 10th Foot; Lieut. John Edmonds, h. p. 21st Foot.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, July 31.

Rl. Regt. of Artillery.—Lieut.-Col. Robt. Pym, to be Col. vice Pritchard, removed as a General Officer; Capt. and Brevet-Major Thomas Hutchesson, to be Lieut.-Col. vice Pym; Sec.-Capt. William Bell, to be Capt. vice Hutchesson; First-Lieut. William Ingilby, to be Sec.-Capt. vice Bell; Sec.-Lieut. Robert Roe Fisher, to be First-Lieut. vice Ingilby; First-Lieut. and Adjt. Thomas Orlando Cater, to be Sec.-Capt.; Lieut.-Col. William Robert Cary, to be Col. vice Viney, removed as a General Officer; Capt. and Brevet-Major Edward Charles Whinyates, to be Lieut.-Col. vice Cary; Sec.-Capt. George Brodie Fraser, to be Capt. vice Whinyates; First-Lieut. Henry Pester, to be Sec.-Capt. vice Fraser; Sec.-Lieut. John William Ormsby, to be First-Lieut. vice Pester; Lieut.-Col. George Forster, to be Col. vice Bcevor, removed as a General Officer.; Capt. and Brevet-Major John Michell, to be Lieut.-Col. vice Forster; Sec.-Capt. Matthew Louis, to be Capt. vice Michell; First-Lieut. Michael Tweedie, to be Sec.-Capt. vice Louis; Sec.-Lieut. Arthur Joseph Taylor, to be First-Lieut. vice Tweedie.

WAR OFFICE, August 3.

2d Regt. Dr. Gds.—Brevet-Col. James Hay, from h. p. 17th Light Drs. to be Lieut.-Col.

3d Regt. Light Drs.—Major Charles Stisted, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.

6th Regt. Drs.—Herbert Hallen, Gent. to be Vet.-Surg. vice Percivall, app. to the Ordnance Service in Ireland.

8th Regt. Light Drs.—Capt. James Thomas Lord Brudenell, to be Major by p. vice Morgell, who ret.; Lieut. James M'Call, to be Capt. by p. vice Lord Brudenell; Cornet Freeman Thomas, to be Lieut. by p. vice M'Call; Robert Peel, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Thomas.

10th Light Drs.—Cornet Charles Fitzherbert, to be Lieut. by p. vice Osborne, prom.; Henry Nerman, Gent. to be Cornet, by p. vice Fitzherbert.

11th Light Drs.—Brevet-Lieut.-Col. Nicholas Brutton, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.

12th Light Drs.—Lieut. Edward Vandeleur, to be Capt. by p. vice Harington, who ret.; Cornet Hon. Charles Robert Weld Forester, to be Lieut. by p. vice Vandeleur; Ens. Hon. Corn. O'Callaghan, from 76th Foot, to be Cornet, by p. vice Forester.

13th Light Drs.—Brevet-Col. Sir Thomas Noel Hill, K.C.B., from h. p. to be Lieut.-Col.

1st or Gren. Regt. of Foot Gds.—Capt. and Lieut.-Col. Samuel Lambert, to be Major, with the rank of Col.; Lieut. and Capt. Lonsdale Boldero, to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col. vice Lambert.

Coldstream Regt. of Foot Gds.—Col. Dan Mackinnon, to be Lieut.-Col.; Brevet-Col. Francis Miles Milman, to be Major, vice Mackinnon; Lieut. and Capt. Hon. James Forbes, to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col. vice Milman. To be Lieuts. and Capts.—Ens. and Lieut. John Christie Clitherow, vice Forbes; Ens. and Lieut. George Gordon Drummond, by p. vice Dent, who rets. To be Ens. and Lieut. by p. Ens. Charles Whitley Deans Dundas, from 42d Foot, vice Drummond.

3d Regt. of Foot Gds.—Brevet-Col. William Angustus Keate, to be Lieut.-Col.; Brevet-Col. Douglas Mercer, to be Major, vice Keate; Brevet-Major Henry Hawkins, to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col. vice Mercer.

3d Regt. of Foot.—Lieut.-Col. Samuel Mitchell, from 31st Foot, to be Lieut.-Col.

4th Ditto.—Lieut. William Henry Clarke, to be Capt. without p. vice Griffith, app. to 90th Foot; Ens. Alured Lonsdale, to be Lieut. vice Clarke; Gent. Cadet Farquhar M. Campbell, from Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Ens. vice Lonsdale.

18th Ditto.—Brevet-Col. George Burrell, from 90th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.; Brevet-Major Henry Pratt, to be Major, without p. vice Riddall, prom.; Lieut. Abraham Reed, to be Capt. vice Pratt.

20th Ditto.—Major Thomas Charles Green, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.; Capt. Robert Edward Burrowes, to be Major, vice Green; Lieut. Henry Duncan Dodgin, to be Capt. vice Burrowes; Ens. Thomas Wood, to be Lieut. vice Dodgin; Ens. Francis Stanford, from 33d Foot, to be Ens. vice Wood.

23d Ditto.—Major J. C. Harrison, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.; Capt. George Fielding, to be Major, vice Harrison; Lieut. John Enoch, to be Capt. vice Fielding; Sec.-Lieut. Charles Crutchley, to be First-Lieut. vice Enoch; Gent. Cadet William Godfrey Clerke Monius, from Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Sec.-Lieut. vice Crutchley.

25th Foot.—Lieut.-Col. Leslie Walker, from h. p. to be Lieut.-Col.

31st Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. Denis Daly, from h. p. to be Lieut.-Col.

33d Ditto.—Gent. Cade William T. Nixon,

from Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Ens. without p. vice Stanford, app. to 20th Foot.

35th Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. Robert Macdonald, from h. p. 12th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col.

52d Ditto.—Capt. George Frederick Berkeley St. John, to be Major, without p. vice M'Mair, prom. in 73d Foot.

58th Ditto.—Capt. John Wharton Frith, to be Major, without p. vice Rowan, prom; Lieut. George Collins, to be Capt. vice Frith; Lieut. Albert Watson, from 83d Foot, to be Lieut. vice Collins.

63d Ditto.—Lieut. William Pedder, to be Capt. by p. vice Dumas, who ret.; Ens. Arthur Cunliffe Pole, to be Lieut. by p. vice Pedder; Charles Campbell Elton, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Pole.

64th Ditto.—Major Arthur Hill Dickson, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.; Brevet-Major Charles Bennet, to be Major, vice Dickson; Lieut. and Adjt. Adam Duncan Boyes, to be Capt. vice Bennett; Serjt.-Major James Canavan, to be Adjt. with the rank of Ens. vice Boyes, prom.

68th Ditto.—Lieut. William Gibson, to be Capt. without p. vice Gledstanes, prom.

72d Ditto.—Ens. Robert Baillie, to be Lieut. by p. vice Laird, who rets.; Hon. Walter Arbuthnott, to be Ens. by p. vice Baillie.

73d Ditto.—Major James M'Nair, from 52d Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.

86th Ditto.—Lieut. William Thomas Tinne, to be Adjt. vice M'Intyre, who res. the Adjutancy only.

90th Ditto.—Capt. Honeman Mackay, to be Major, without p. vice Burrell, prom. in 18th Foot; Capt. George Darby Griffith, from 4th Foot, to be Capt. vice Mackay.

94th Ditto.—Brevet-Lieut.-Col. John James Snodgrass, from h. p. to be Major, vice Peregrine Francis Thorne, who exc. receiving the diff.; Lieut. Thomas Workman, to be Capt. without p. vice Bogle, prom.

Rifle Brigade.—Major William Eeles, to be Lieut.-Col. without p.; Capt. John Charles Hope, to be Major, vice Eeles; Lieut. John Fry, to be Capt. vice Hope; Sec.-Lieut. John Rooper, to be First-Lieut. vice Fry; Gent. Cadet Robert Moorsom, from Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Sec.-Lieut. vice Rooper.

Unattached.—To be Lieut.-Cols. of Inf. without p.—Brevet-Lieut.-Col. William Rowan, from 58th Foot; Brevet-Lieut.-Col. William Riddell, from 18th Foot. To be Majors of Inf. without p.—Brevet-Lieut.-Col. James Bogle, from 94th Foot; Brevet-Major Nathaniel Gledstanes, from 68th Foot.

Garrisons.—Lieut.-Col. Sir Warren Marmaduke Peacocke, to be Governor of Kinsale, vice Lieut.-Gen. Guard, dec.

Staff.—Brevet-Col. George Charles D'Auguilar, to be Dep.-Adjt.-Gen. to the troops serving in Ireland; Brevet-Col. Sir Guy Campbell, Bart. to be Dep.-Quartermast.-Gen. to the troops serving in Ireland; Lieut.-Col. Thomas Noel Harris, on h. p. to be Dep.-Adjt.-Gen. to the troops serving in Canada, vice Col. Sir Thomas Noel Hill, app. Commandant to the Cavalry Depôt.

Memoranda.—His Majesty has been graciously pleased to direct that the 14th (or the Duchess of York's Own) Regt. of Light Drs. shall hereafter assume the title of the 14th (or King's) Regt. of Light Drs. instead of that of the Duchess of York's Own.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, August 9.

Rl. Regt. of Artillery.—Sec.-Lieut. George Maclean, to be First-Lieut. vice Scverne, res.

WAR OFFICE, August 13.

Rl. Regt. of Horse Gds.—Richard Oliver, Gent. to be Cornet, by p. vice Grieves, who ret.

4th Regt. of Dr. Gds.—Cornet Clement Robert Archer, to be Lieut. by p. vice Holden, who ret.; John Stewart Lyon, Gent. to be Cornet, by p. vice Archer.

11th Regt. Light Drs.—Brevet-Col. William Williams Blake, from h. p. 20th Light Drs. to be Major, vice Brutton, prom.

2d Regt. of Foot.—Gent. Cadet George P. Malcolm, from Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Ens. vice Lomax, app. to 25th Foot.

15th Ditto.—Capt. George Weston, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Alfred Davis, who exc. re. the diff.

16th Ditto.—Capt. George M'Donald, to be Major, by p. vice Audain, who ret.

20th Ditto.—Lieut. William Marlton, from 30th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Furlong, who exc.

22d Ditto.—Capt. William Killikelly, from h. p. 6th West India Regt. to be Capt. vice Thomas Talt, who exc.

25th Ditto.—Ens. Marsden William Lomax, from 2d Foot, to be Ens. vice Walker, who res.

30th Ditto.—Lieut. Richard Tasker Furlong, from 20th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Marlton, who exc.; Lieut. Ninon Armstrong, to be Adjt. vice Atkinson, who res. the Adjutancy only.

50th Ditto.—Capt. Thomas Ryan, to be Major, without p. vice Goldie, prom.; Capt. Monson Molesworth Madden, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Ryan.

57th Ditto.—Capt. John Mann, from h. p. 49th Foot, to be Capt. vice Powell, prom.

67th Ditto.—Ens. Edward Harvey Lloyd, from h. p. to be Ens. vice Lewis Carey, who exc.

74th Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. Charles Clarke Hughes, M.D. from h. p. 58th Foot, to be Assist.-Surg. vice Brisbane, who exc.

76th Ditto.—Francis Sadlier Prittle, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice O'Callaghan, app. to 12th Light Drs.

77th Ditto.—Capt. Guy Prendergast Clarke, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Bateman, prom.

84th Ditto.—Capt. Charles Westly, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Clarke, whose app. has not taken place.

86th Ditto.—To be Capts.—Lieut. John Grant, without p. vice Kirby, prom.; Capt. Henry Lowth, from h. p. vice Baines, prom.

93d Ditto.—Lieut. John Crowe, to be Capt. by p. vice Hart, who ret.; Ens. George Edward Aylmer, to be Lieut. by p. vice Crowe; Arthur Charles Fitz James, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Aylmer.

Ceylon Regt.—Lieut. Henry Folliott Powell, to be Capt. by p. vice Du Vernet, prom.; Sec.-Lieut. Frederick Augustus Morris, to be First-

Lieut. by p. vice Powell; William Jones, Gent. to be Sec.-Lieut. by p. vice Morris.

Unattached.—To be Lieut.-Cols. of Inf. without p.—Brevet-Col. Sir John Harvey, h. p. 103d Foot; Brevet-Lieut.-Col. Thomas Francis Wade, h. p. matt.; Brevet-Lieut.-Col. Sir William Lewis Herries, h. p. as Permanent Assist.-Quartermast.-Gen.; Brevet-Lieut.-Col. George Legh Goldie, from 50th Foot.

To be Majors of Inf. without p.—Brevet-Major Thomas Powell, from 57th Foot; Brevet-Major Digby Mackworth, h. p. 8th Light Drs.; Brevet-Lieut.-Col. Henry Balneavis, h. p. 27th Foot; Brevet-Major John Bazalgette, h. p. 98th Foot; Brevet-Major Thomas Cox Kirby, from 86th Foot; Brevet-Major Thomas Josephus Baines, from 86th Foot; Brevet-Major Robert Bateman, 77th Foot; Brevet-Major William Ebhart, from Staff-Capt. at Chelsea; Brevet Lieut.-Col. Daniel Falla, h. p. 48th Foot.

Staff.—Capt. Thomas Henry Shadwell Clerke, from h. p. 57th Foot, to be Staff Capt. at Chelsea, vice Ebhart, prom.

Brevet.—To be Major-Gens. in the Army—Brevet-Col. Thomas Marlay, h. p. 1st or Gren. Foot Gds.; Brevet-Col. John Le Mesurier, h. p. 17th Foot; Brevet-Col. Philip Philpot, h. p. 24th Light Drs.

To be Colonels in the Army. — Lieut.-Col. James Ogilvie, h. p. unatt.; Brevet-Col. Ponsonby Watts, h. p. Independent Companies; Brevet-Lieut.-Col. George Grogan, h. p. Corsican Regt.; Brevet-Lieut.-Col. John Shedden, h. p. 114th Foot.

To be Lieut.-Cols. in the Army.—Brevet-Major Edward Thomas Michell, Rl. Artil.; Brevet-Major William Cater, Rl. Artil.

To be Majors in the Army.—Capt. George Gibson, 86th Foot; Capt. Thomas Kelly, Fort-Major at Tilbury-Fort; Capt. Robert Kelly, Fort-Major at Dartmouth.

Memoranda.—The promotion of Capt. Robert S. Aitchison, of the Cape Mounted Riflemen, to be Major in the Army, as stated in the Gazette of the 23d ult. has not taken place.

The date of the promotion of Capt. William Wylde, of the Royal Artillery, to the rank of Major in the Army, is 16th July, 1830.

TUESDAY, AUG. 24.

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint the under-mentioned officers of the East India Company's forces, to take rank by Brevet in his Majesty's army, in the East Indies only, as follows:—The commissions to be dated July 22, 1823.

To be Lieut.-Generals. — Major-Gen. George Prole, Archibald Ferguson, St. George Ashe, Henry Fox Caleraft, Colin Macaulay.

To be Major-Generals.—Col. James Price, Thomas Boles, Alexander Knox, John Whittington Adams, Henry Worsley, Hugh Fraser, Hopetoun Stratford Scott, Sir John Sinclair, Bart. Robert Scott, Andrew M'Dowall, Robert Lewis.

North Somerset Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry.—William MacAdam, Gent. to be Lieut.

Staffordshire Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry.—Lorenzo Kirkpatrick O'Toole, Gent. to be Cornet.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

July 17th. At Geneva, the Lady of Major-Gen. Woodford, of a son.

The Lady of Capt. W. Pritchard, R.N. of a son.

July 31st. At the Earl of Egremont's, Brighton, the Lady of Colonel George Wyndham, of a son.

Aug. 6th. At Brighton, the Lady of Lieut. G. Beaseley, R.N. of a son.

Aug. 7th. At the Fort-House, Gravesend, the Lady of Major Oldfield, Royal Engineers, of a son.

At the Grange, Bedfordshire, the Lady of Capt. H. N. Smith, Royal Engineers, of a daughter, still born.

Aug. 13th. At Woolwich, the Lady of Capt. Saunders, of the Royal Horse Artillery, of a daughter.

In London, the Lady of Capt. Fyfe, Resident of Tanjore, of a daughter.

Aug. 13th. At Milton House, near Portsmouth, the Lady of Capt. Jenkin Jones, R.N. of a son.

In London, the Lady of the Hon. Capt. Bruce, of a son.

Aug. 16th. At Clifton, the Lady of Capt. the Hon. C. L. Irley, R.N. of a son.

Aug. 17th. At Stonehouse, the Lady of Lieut. Adjt. Brutton, R.M. of a daughter.

At Poole, the Lady of Capt. Barrett, R.N. of twins, a son and daughter.

Aug. 18th. At Exmouth, the Lady of Capt. Robert Inverarity, of a son.

Aug. 19th. At Blackbrook House, Southampton, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. F. Le Blanc, of a son, who survived only a few hours.

Aug. 20th. The Lady of Capt. Fletcher, Gren. Guards, of a daughter.

Aug. 21st. In London, the Lady of Commander, the Hon. F. Maude, R.N. of a son.

Aug. 21st. At Kirkby Overblow, the Lady of Capt. Style, R.N. of a son.

Aug. 25th. In London, the Lady of Major R. H. Close, of a son.

MARRIED.

At Blackheath, J. M'Ternan, Esq. Surgeon, R.M. to Harriet, daughter of L. Hart, Esq.

July 27th. At Bath, Lieut. Donald C. Baynes, of the 67th Regt. youngest son of Sir Christopher Baynes, Bart. to Anne Maria, youngest daughter of the late Henry Boulton, Esq. of Geddington, County of Northampton.

July 28th. In London, Major Agnew Champain, of the 9th Foot, to Rosaline Sarah, eldest daughter of John Underwood, Esq. of Gloucester Place, Portman Square.

Lieut. Vere Isham, 51st Light Infantry, to Mary, only sister of William Wood, Esq. of Brixworth Hall, Northamptonshire.

At Betchworth, Lieut. and Adjt. R. N. Bolton, 84th Regiment, to Georgiana Scadamore, eldest daughter of Lieut.-Colonel Morris, of Brockham Lodge, Surrey.

At Dorchester, Lieut Chiswick, R.N. to Miss Catherine Garland, of Dorchester.

Aug. 3d. At Worthing, Lieut. Thomas Richards Frampton, R.N. to Caroline, second daughter of John Wood, Esq. of Worthing.

Aug. 6th. In Dublin, Mark Thompson, Esq. Surgeon, R.N. to Miss Perry, of Bachelor's Walk, Dublin.

Aug. 13th. At Booterstown Church, county Dublin, Colonel John Millet Hamerton, h. p. 44th Regiment, to Mrs. Eleanor Landy, of Kingstown.

Aug. 17th. Lieut. St. George Caulfield, 1st Life Guards, to Susan, daughter of Lady Charlotte Crofton, and sister to the present Lord Crofton.

Colonel Grey, of Morwich, Northumberland, to Rosa Louisa, only daughter of Capt. Sturt, R.N.

Aug. 19th. At Chalfey, Capt. James M'Queen, of the 15th Hussars, to Eliza, daughter of the late Rear Admiral Rainier.

At Islington, Capt. Glover, unatt. late of the 12th Foot, to Louisa, youngest daughter of John Bourdelain, Esq. of Highbury Grove.

Aug. 21st. At Kensington, Lieut. Chas. Forbes, 17th Lancers, second son of Sir Charles Forbes, Bart. to Caroline, second daughter of George Battye, Esq. of Campden Hill.

In London, Joseph Gay, Esq. Purser, R.N. to Miss Ann Melicant Collings, of Malta.

DEATHS.

June 20th. At Charlton Kings, Gloucestershire, Gen. G. Warde.

Jan. 3d. At Newfoundland, Lieut.-Colonel Vigorenx, Royal Engineers.

June 20th. At Edinburgh, Major Thomson, Rl. Engineers.

CAPTAINS.

Hon. C. T. Monckton, 24th Foot.

April 14th. At Hemmendorf, Hanover, Hotzen, h. p. Foreign Veteran Battalion.

July 14th. At Bath, Taylor, h. p. 59th Foot.

LIEUTENANTS.

July 14th, 1828. Stanus, h. p. 26th Foot.

1830. Burslem, 61st Foot.

Feb. 24th. At Portsmouth, Twigg, 89th Foot.

March 1st. At Dulverton, Cranfurth, h. p. 81st Foot.

May 18th. At St. Lucia, Pearse, Royal Artillery.

June 1st. At Nether Wallop, Kelly, late 5th Veteran Battalion.

Burridge, h. p. 17th Foot.

June 10th. At Jamaica, Haywood, Royal Artillery.

June 22d. Adjutant Grant, h. p. Loudon's Corps.

June 24th. Bradish, h. p. 97th Foot.

July 30th. At Hastings, Quarter-Master Darby, late of Grenadier Guards.

DEP.-COM.-GENERAL.

Sept. 30th, 1829. At Bilboa, Baron de Diemar, h. p.

April 15th, 1830. In London, Bagster, h. p.

July 11th. At Paris, Capt. Josiah Nisbet, R.N. This officer was the only son of Doctor Nisbet, Physician at Nevis, whose widow, who was the niece of Dr. Herbert, President of that colony, married Lord Nelson, then Captain of the Boreas frigate, on the Leeward island station. The naval career of Capt. Nisbet commenced under that distinguished hero, on board the Agamemnon, in 1793. In the unfortunate expedition against Teneriffe, he was one of the Lieutenants of the Theseus; and at the time Nelson was shot through the right elbow, and fell, he was close to him, and placed him at the bottom of the boat. Had it not been for the presence of mind of Lieut. Nesbit in attending to his wounds, the hero must have perished. In the first letter Nelson sent to his wife after this affair, which was the cause of his arm being amputated, he said, "I know it will add much to your pleasure to find that Josiah, under God's providence, was principally instrumental in saving my life." Lieut. Nesbit was immediately promoted to the rank of Commander, and to the Dolphin hospital ship attached to the squadron in the Mediterranean. On the 24th of December, 1798, he was promoted to the rank of Captain, and to the Thalia frigate which he commanded until nearly the end of 1800. Some family disagreements taking place about this period, and which unfortunately led to the final separation of Lord and Lady Nelson, caused a termination of the friendship between his Lordship and Captain Nisbet, who held no appointment after having quitted the Thalia. On a promotion of Captains to the rank of Rear Admirals taking place 27th May, 1825, Captain Nisbet not having served the necessary time, was placed on the list of superannuated and retired Captains.

July 24th. At Tavistock, Major J. S. Smith, Royal Marine Artillery.

July 25th. At Caen, Normandy, Commander Francis Halliday, R.N.

July 28th. At Tours, in France, Lieut. Charles William Clarke, late of the 19th Regiment, and Brother to Sir William H. Clarke, Bart.

At Southcot, near Bideford, Devon, Capt. Buck, R.N.

At his residence at Twyford, Hants, Capt. H. J. Lyford, R.N.

Rear-Admiral George Astle.

Lieut. John Binney, R.N.

Aug. 3d. At Charlton Kings, near Cheltenham, Lieut.-Colonel Martin Leggatt, late of the 36th Regiment.

Aug. 10th. In Dublin, Capt. Henry Dallas, 37th Regiment, eldest son of Sir G. Dallas, Bart.

In London, Major C. H. Glover, late 35th Regiment of Bengal Infantry.

Aug. 14th. Rear-Admiral Hunter, at the advanced age of 98.

Aug. 18th. Capt. Arthur Richard Wellesley, of the Rifle Brigade, son of the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Wellesley.

Aug. 21st. At the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, Quarter-Master Alexander Calder, aged 70.

METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

JULY 1830.	Six's Thermometer.		At 3 P. M.			Pluviameter Inches.	Evaporator Inches.	Winds at 3 P.M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo. Degrees.	Hygrom. Parts.			
♃ 1	68·6	60·8	29·82	66·5	521	....	·059	E.S.E. stiff breeze, cloudy.
♀ 2	68·2	60.8	29·63	63·6	546	·510	·150	S. by W. fresh breeze.
♄ 3	63·5	59·2	29·63	62·0	559	·140	·050	W. by N. light breezes.
☉ 4	62·8	58·3	29·77	62·8	565	·300	·100	W.S.W. fresh breezes.
☽ 5	65·6	58·8	29·80	63·5	562	·010	·090	S.W. light breezes, showers.
♂ 6	66·7	59·9	29·86	63·8	567	·010	·050	S.S.W. fresh breezes, cloudy.
☿ 7	64·6	60·8	29·51	62·8	573	·672	·050	S.W. fresh breeze, clouds.
♃ 8	64·0	61·2	29·50	62·7	494	....	·100	S.W. fresh breezes, squally.
♀ 9	61·2	52·3	29·62	61·2	549	·145	·200	S.W. by W. gale of wind.
♄ 10	63·8	54·8	29·82	60·7	546	....	·160	W. to S.W. light breezes.
☉ 11	60·9	55·8	29·67	59·8	587	....	·100	S. by W. breezes, showers.
☽ 12	62·8	58·3	29·77	61·4	565	·300	·160	W.S.W. oppressive heat.
♂ 13	68·6	52·5	30·05	64	497	....	·100	S.W. light airs and calms.
☿ 14	73	55·2	30·09	70·6	485	·125	·200	S.W. fresh breeze, fine day.
♃ 15	73·2	55	29·96	68	485	....	·160	W.S.W. blowing hard.
♀ 16	70·2	50	29·97	67·7	490	·163	·109	S.S.W. fresh breeze, clouds.
♄ 17	70·6	51·5	30·00	67	488	....	·100	S. blowing fresh, clouds.
☉ 18	67·9	56	29·86	61·4	535	....	·090	S.S.W. squally, threatening.
☽ 19	69·5	55	29·98	64·6	520	....	·100	S. by W. light breeze.
♂ 20	68·5	55·8	30·14	66	510	....	·100	S.W. fresh breeze.
☿ 21	68·0	57·8	30·04	67·0	506	·010	·090	S.W. light breeze, cloudy.
♃ 22	69·5	58·0	30·13	67·3	555	....	·100	S.W. light breeze, fine day.
♀ 23	73·2	57	30·07	70·1	527	....	·200	W.S.W. cloudy at times.
♄ 24	70·6	60	30·03	67·7	474	....	·166	N.N.W. fine clear weather.
☉ 25	79	61	30·15	73·5	412	....	·109	N. by E. light airs, fine day.
☽ 26	88·7	63·8	30·20	76·9	404	....	·200	N. by E. light breeze, fine day.
♂ 27	81·6	70·6	30·29	78·0	380	....	·150	N.E. fresh breeze.
☿ 28	79·1	73·7	30·29	78·5	402	....	·150	N.N.E. hard breeze.
♃ 29	79·0	74·0	30·10	75·3	419	....	·200	N. fresh breeze, beautiful day.
♀ 30	80·8	69·6	29·88	77·8	406	....	·160	S.W. light airs, thund. storm.
♄ 31	75·5	68·0	30·03	68·8	421	·030	·100	W.N.W. fresh breeze.

NARRATIVE OF THE CAMPAIGN IN HOLLAND IN 1814, WITH DETAILS OF THE ATTACK ON BERGEN-OP-ZOOM.

BY AN OFFICER PRESENT.

THERE are certain events in the life of every man on which the memory dwells with peculiar pleasure, and the impressions they leave, from being interwoven with his earliest and most agreeable associations, are not easily effaced from his mind. Sixteen years have now elapsed since the short campaign in Holland, and the ill-fated attack on Bergen-op-Zoom; but almost every circumstance that passed under my notice at that period, still remains as vividly pictured in my mind as if it had occurred but yesterday.

Our regiment, the 21st, or Royal North British Fusileers, was stationed at Fort-George when the order came for our embarkation for Holland. Whoever has experienced the dull monotony of garrison duty, may easily conceive the joy with which the intelligence was hailed. The eve of our embarkation was spent in all the hilarity inspired by the occasion, and, as may be supposed, the bottle circulated with more than ordinary rapidity. Our convoy, Capt. Nixon, R.N. in return for some kindness he had met with from my family, while on the Orkney station, insisted on my taking my passage to Helvoet Sluys, along with our commanding officer and acting-adjutant, on board his own vessel, the Nightingale. The scene that was exhibited next day, as we were embarking, must be familiar to most military men. The beach presented a spectacle I shall never forget. While the boats, crowded with soldiers, with their arms glittering in the sun, were pushing off, women were to be seen up to their middles in the water, bidding, perhaps, a last farewell to their husbands; while others were sitting disconsolate on the rocks, stupified with grief, and almost insensible of what was going forward. Many of the poor creatures were pouring out blessings on the officers, and begging us to be kind to their husbands. At last, when we had got the soldiers fairly seated in their places, which was no easy task, we pulled off, while the shouts of our men were echoed back in wailings and lamentations, mixed with benedictions, from the unhappy women left behind us. As for the officers, most of us being young fellows, and single, we had little to damp our joy at going on foreign service. For my own part, I confess I felt some tender regrets in parting with a fair damsel in the neighbourhood, with whom I was not a little smitten, but I was not of an age to take these matters long to heart, being scarcely sixteen at the time. Poor A—— R—— has since been consigned, by a calculating mother, to an old officer, who had nearly lost his sight, but accumulated a few thousand pounds in the West Indies.

We soon got under way, with a fair wind, for Holland. Instead of being crammed into a transport, with every circumstance which could render a sea-voyage disagreeable, we felt ourselves lucky in being in most comfortable quarters, with a most excellent gentlemanly fellow for our entertainer in Capt. Nixon. To add to our comforts, we had the regimental band with us, who were generally playing through the day, when the weather or sea-sickness would allow them. On arriving off Goeree, we were overtaken by one of the most tremendous gales I have ever experienced, and I have had some experience of the element

since. We had come to anchor, expecting a pilot from the shore, between two sandbanks, one on each side of us, and another between us and the land. The gale commenced towards night blowing right on shore. Our awful situation may be well conceived, when the wind increased almost to a hurricane, with no hopes of procuring a pilot. The sea, which had begun to rise before the commencement of the gale, was now running mountains high, and we could see the white foam, and hear the tremendous roar of the breakers on the sandbank astern of us. Of the two transports which accompanied us with the troops on board, one had anchored outside of us, and the other had been so fortunate as to work out to sea before the gale had reached its greatest violence. We had two anchors a-head, but the sea was so high, that we had but little expectation of holding-on during the night. About midnight, the transport which had come to anchor to windward, drifted past us, having carried away her cables.

The sea every now and then broke over us from stem to stern, and we continued through a great part of the night to fire signals of distress. It is curious to observe on these occasions the different effects of danger on the minds of men. The nervous, alarmed too soon, and preparing themselves for the worst that may happen; the stupid and insensible, without forethought of danger, until they are in the very jaws of destruction, when they are taken quite unprepared, and resign themselves up to despair; and the thoughtless, whose levity inclines them to catch the external expression of the confidence or fear of those around them. About one o'clock in the morning, the captain got into bed, and we followed his example, but we had hardly lain down, when the alarm was given that one of the cables was gone. We immediately run on deck, but it was soon discovered that the wind had shifted a few points, and that the cable had only slackened a little. As the day dawned, the wind gradually abated, and at length fell off to a dead calm. A light haze hid the low land from our view, and hung over the sea, which still rolled in huge billows, as if to conceal the horrors of our situation during the preceding night. In an hour or two, the fog cleared away sufficiently to enable us to see a few miles in all directions. Every eye was strained in search of the two transports, with our regiment on board, but seeing nothing, we all gave them up for lost; for we could hardly conceive the possibility of the transport, which drifted past us in the night, escaping shipwreck on this low and dangerous coast, or of the other being able to get out to sea. By the help of our sweeps and a light breeze, we were getting more in with the land, when at last we observed a pilot-boat coming out to us. Our little Dutch pilot, when he got alongside of us, soon relieved our minds from anxiety as to the fate of one of the transports, which had fortunately escaped the sandbanks, and was safe in Helvoet Sluys.

A Dutchman being an animal quite new to many of us, we were not a little diverted with his dress and demeanour. Diederick was a little, thick-set, round-built fellow, about five feet three inches in height, bearing a considerable resemblance in shape to his boat: he was so cased up in clothes, that no particular form was to be traced about him, excepting an extraordinary roundness and projection "*a posteriori*," which he owed as much I believe to nature as his habiliments. He wore a tight, coarse, blue jerkin, or pea-jacket, on his

body, and reaching half-way down his legs, gathered up in folds tight round his waist, and bunching out amply below. His jacket had no collar, but he had a handkerchief tied round his neck like a rope, which, with his protruding glassy eyes, gave him the appearance of strangulation. On his legs he wore so many pairs of breeches and trowsers, that I verily believe we might have pulled off three or four pairs without being a whit the wiser as to his natural conformation. On his feet he wore a pair of shoes with huge buckles, and his head was crowned with a high-topped red nightcap. Thus equipped, with the addition of a short pipe stuck in his mouth, "*ecce*" Diederick, our worthy pilot, who stumping manfully up to the Captain, with his hand thrust out like a bowsprit, and a familiar nod of his head, wished him "*goeden dag*," and welcomed him cordially to Holland. I observed that our Captain seemed a little "taken aback" with the pilot's republican manners; however, he did not refuse honest Diederick a shake of his hand, for the latter had evidently no conception of a difference in rank requiring any difference in the mode of salutation. After paying his respects to the captain, he proceeded to shake us all by the hand in turn, with many expressions of goodwill to the English, whom he was pleased to say had *always* been the Dutchmen's best friends. Having completed the ceremonial of our reception, he returned to the binnacle, and hearing the leadsman sing out "by the mark three," clapping his fat fists to his sides, and looking up to see if the sails were "clean full," exclaimed with great energy, "Bout Skipp!" The captain was anxious to procure some information regarding the channels between the sandbanks, and depth of the water, but all the satisfaction our friend Diederick would vouchsafe him was, "Ja, Mynheer, wanneer wijniet beter kan maaken dan moeten wijnaar de anker komen."* We soon reached Helvoet Sluys, and came to anchor for the night.

On landing next day, we found the half of the regiment which had so fortunately escaped shipwreck, with the transport which had drifted past us in the night of the gale. Here we took leave of our kind friends the captain and officers of the Nightingale, and next day we marched to Buitensluys, a little town nearly opposite to Willemstadt. Here we were detained for several days, it not being possible to cross the intervening branch of the sea, in consequence of the quantities of ice which were floating down from the rivers. We soon got ourselves billeted out in the town and neighbouring country, and established a temporary mess at the principal inn of the place, where we began to practise the Dutch accomplishments of drinking gin and smoking, for which we had a convenient excuse in the humidity and coldness of the climate. Our hard drinkers, of course, did not fail to inculcate the doctrine, that wine and spirits were the "sovereignest remedy" in the world for the ague, of which disease they seemed to live in constant dread, particularly after dinner. During our sojourn at Buitensluys, our great amusement through the day was skaiting on the ice with the country girls, who were nothing shy, and played all manner of tricks with us, by upsetting us, &c. &c. thus affording rather a dangerous

* "When we can't do better we must come to anchor,"—a common Dutch saying.

precedent, which was sometimes returned on themselves with interest. We are accustomed to hear of the Dutch phlegm, which certainly forms a distinguishing feature in their "physical character;" they are dull and slow in being excited to the strong emotions, but it is a great mistake to suppose that this constitutional sluggishness implies any deficiency in the milder moral virtues. The Dutch I generally found to possess, in a high degree, the kindly, charitable feelings of human nature, which show themselves to the greater advantage, from the native simplicity of their manners. I had got a comfortable billet at a miller's house, a little out of the village. The good folks finding that I was a Scotchman, for which people they have a particular liking from some similarity in their manners, began to treat me with great cordiality, and threw off that reserve, which is so natural with people who have soldiers forced into their houses whether they will or not. The miller and his cheerful "frow" never tired of showing me every kindness in their power while I remained with them, and to such a degree did they carry this, that it quite distressed me. On leaving Buitensluys, neither my landlord nor his wife would accept of any remuneration, though I urgently pressed it on them. When the avarice of the Dutch character is taken into account, they certainly deserve no small praise for this disinterested kind-heartedness.

The ice having broken up a little, we were enabled to get ferried over to Willemstadt, and proceed on our march to Tholen, where we arrived in two or three days. The cold in Holland this winter was excessive, and Tholen being within four miles of Bergen-op-Zoom, a great part of the inhabitants, as well as garrison, were every day employed in breaking the ice in the ditches of the fortifications. The frost, however, was so intense, that before the circuit was completed, which was towards evening, we were often skaiting on the places which had been broken in the morning; we could not, with all our exertions, break more than nine feet in width, which was but an ineffectual protection against the enemy, had they felt any inclination to attack us in this half-dilapidated fortress, with our small garrison. After we had been here some days, the remainder of our regiment, who had been saved by the transport getting out to sea, joined us. They had sprung a leak, and were near perishing, when it was fortunately stopped, and the gale abated. The first thing we all thought of on coming to Tholen was procuring snug billets, as we might remain some time in garrison. With this view, I employed a German corporal, who acted as our interpreter. He volunteered from the Veteran Battalion at Fort George to accompany us. After looking about for some time, he found out a quarter which he guessed would suit my taste. The house was inhabited by a respectable burgher, who had been at sea, and still retained the title of Skipper. His son, as I afterwards learned, had died a few months before, leaving a very pretty young widow, who still resided with her father-in-law. I had not seen her long before I became interested in her. Johanna M—— was innocence and simplicity itself; tender, soft, and affectionate; her eyes did not possess that brightness which bespeaks lively passions, and too often inconstancy; but they were soft, dark, and liquid, beaming with affection and goodness of heart. On coming home one day, I found her with her head resting on her hands and in tears; her father and mother-in-law, with their glistening eyes resting on her, with an expression of sympathy and sorrow, apparently

more for her loss than their own; as if they would have said, "Poor girl! we have lost a son, but you have lost a husband." Johanna, however, was young, and her spirits naturally buoyant: of course it cannot be supposed that this intensity of feeling could exist but at intervals. As usual, I soon made myself quite at home with the Skipper and his family, and became, moreover, a considerable favourite, from the interest I took in Johanna, and a talent at making punch, which was always put in requisition when they had a visit from the "*Predikaant*," or priest of the parish; on these occasions I was always one of the party at supper, which is their principal meal. It usually consisted of a large tureen, with bits of meat floating in fat or butter, for which we had to dive with our forks; we had also forcemeat-balls and sour-crout. The priest, who was the very picture of good-nature and good-living, wore a three-cornered cocked-hat, which, according to the fashion of the middle classes, never quitted his head, excepting when he said grace. When supper was over and the punch made, which always drew forth the most unqualified praises of the "Predikaant," he would lug out a heap of papers from his breeches-pocket, inscribed with favourite Dutch ditties, which, so far as I could understand the language, contained political allusions to the state of matters in Europe at the time. The burden of one of the songs I still remember, from the constant recurrence of the words, "Well mag het Uebekoomen," at the end of each stanza. The jolly priest being no singer, always read these overflowings of the Dutch muse with the most energetic gestures and accent. At the end of each verse, which seemed by its rhyme to have something of the titillating effect of a feather on the sober features of the "Skipper," the reader would break out into a Stentorian laugh, enough to have shaken down the walls of Jericho, or the Stadt-huis itself. The good "*vrow*," whose attention was almost entirely occupied with her household concerns, and who had still more prose in her composition than her mate, would now and then, like a good wife, exhibit some feeble tokens of pleasure, when she observed his features to relax in a more than ordinary degree.

Soon after I had taken up my abode in the house, I observed that Johanna had got a Dutch and English grammar, which she had begun to study with great assiduity, and as I was anxious to acquire Dutch, this naturally enough brought us often together. She would frequently come into my room to ask the pronunciation of some word, for she was particularly scrupulous on this head. On these occasions, I would make her sit down beside me, and endeavour to make her perfect in each word in succession; but she found so much difficulty in bringing her pretty lips into the proper form, that I was under the necessity of enforcing my instructions, by punishing her with a kiss for every failure. But so far was this from quickening her apprehension, that the difficulties seemed to increase at every step. Poor Johanna, notwithstanding this little innocent occupation, could not, however, be entirely weaned from her affection for the memory of her departed husband, for her grief would often break out in torrents of tears; when this was the case, we had no lesson for that day.

Garrison duty is always dull and irksome, and soldiers are always glad of any thing to break the monotony of a life where there is no activity or excitement. One day, while we lay at Tholen, a letter was brought from head-quarters, which was to be forwarded from

town to town to Admiral Young, who was lying in the Scheldt at the time. A couple of horses and a guide were procured, and I was sent with the letter, much to my own satisfaction, as I was glad of an opportunity to see more of the country. I was ordered to proceed to a certain town, the name of which I forget, where another officer should relieve me. It was late when I got to the town, and not being aware that it was occupied by a Russian regiment, I was not a little surprised in being challenged by a sentry in a foreign language. I could not make out from the soldier what they were, until the officer of the guard came up, who understood a little English. He informed me that they were on their march to Tholen, where they were to do garrison duty. On desiring to be conducted to his commanding officer, he brought me to the principal house in the town, at the door of which two sentries were posted. The scene in the interior was singular enough. The first object that met my eyes on entering the Colonel's apartment, was a knot of soldiers in their green jackets and trowsers, lying in a heap, one above another, in the corner of the room, (with their bonnets pulled over their eyes,) like a litter of puppies, and snoring like bull-frogs. These were the Colonel's body-guard. The room with its furniture exhibited a scene of the most outrageous debauchery. Chairs overturned, broken decanters and bottles, fragments of tumblers and wine-glasses lay scattered over the floor and table. Two or three candles were still burning on the table, and others had been broken in the conflict of bottles and other missiles. Taking a rapid glance at the state of matters in passing, we approached the Colonel's bed, which stood in one corner of the room. My conductor drew the curtains, when I saw two people lying in their flannel-shirts; the elder was a huge, broad-faced man, with a ferocious expression of countenance, who I was informed was the Colonel; the other was a young man about seventeen years of age, exceedingly handsome, and with so delicate a complexion, that I actually thought at the time he must be the Colonel's wife. With this impression I drew back for a moment, when he spoke to me in good English, and told me he was the Adjutant, and begged I would state what I had to communicate to the Colonel, which he would interpret to him, as the latter did not understand English. The Colonel said he should forward the letter by one of his officers, and as I could then return to Tholen, we should proceed to that place next morning. We proceeded accordingly next morning on our march to Tholen. The Colonel had sent on his light company as an advanced-guard, some time before us, with orders to halt at a village on the road, until the regiment came up. Whether they had mistaken his orders I know not, but on coming to the village, no light company was to be found; and on inquiry, we learned that they had marched on. The rage of the Colonel knew no bounds, and produced a most ridiculous and childish scene betwixt himself and the officers. With the tears running down his cheeks, and stamping with rage, he went among them; first accusing one, and then the other, as if they were to blame for the mistake of the advanced-guard. Each of them, however, answered him in a petulant snappish manner, like enraged pug-dogs, at the same time clapping their hands to their swords, and some of them drawing them half out of the scabbards, when he would turn away from them, weeping bitterly like a great blubbering boy all the while. The officers, however, began to pity the poor Colonel, and

at last succeeded in appeasing his wrath and drying his tears. He proceeded forthwith to order an enormous breakfast to be prepared for us immediately. It was of no use for the innkeeper to say that he had not any of the articles they desired, he was compelled by threats and curses to procure them, come whence they would. As our landlord knew well whom he had to deal with, our table soon groaned under a load of dishes, enough apparently to have dined four times our number. In a trice we had every thing that could be procured for love or money, and it was wonderful to observe with what alacrity the landlord waited on us, and obeyed the orders he received. He appeared, in fact, to have thrown off his native sluggishness, and two or three pairs of breeches for the occasion. Before proceeding on the march, I wished to pay my share of the entertainment, but my proposal was treated with perfect ridicule. At first, I imagined that the Russians considered me as their guest, but I could not discover that the innkeeper received any remuneration for the entertainment prepared for us. The Russians had many odd customs during their meals, such as drinking out of each other's glasses, and eating from each other's plates; a compliment, which in England, we would willingly dispense with. They seemed to have a great liking to the English, and every day our men and theirs were seen walking arm-in-arm about the streets together. The gin, which was rather too cheap in this country, seemed to be a great bond of union between them; and strange to say, I do not recollect a single instance of their quarrelling. Notwithstanding the snapping between the commanding officer and the other officers, they seemed on the whole to be in excellent discipline in other respects. The manner in which they went through their exercise was admirable, particularly when we consider that they were only sailors acting on shore. There was one custom, however, which never failed to excite our disgust and indignation; hardly a day passed but we saw some of their officers boxing the ears of their men in the ranks, who seemed to bear this treatment with the greatest patience, and without turning their eyes to the right or left during the operation; but such is the effect of early habits and custom, that the very men who bore this degrading treatment, seemed to feel the same disgust for our military punishment of flogging; which, however degrading in its effects on the character of the sufferer, could not at least be inflicted at the caprice of the individual. We may here observe the different effects produced on the character of men by a free and a despotic system of Government: it was evidently not the *nature*, but the *degree*, of punishment in our service which shocked the Russian prejudices.

We had all become thoroughly sick of the monotony and sameness of our duties and occupations at Tholen, when we received orders to march the next day, (8th March, 1814). As the attack on Bergen-op-Zoom, which took place on that evening, was of course kept a profound secret, the common opinion was, that we were destined for Antwerp, where the other division of the army had already had some fighting. Though elated, in common with my brother officers, with the prospect of coming to closer quarters with the enemy, it was not without tears on both sides that I parted with poor Johanna, who had somehow taken a hold of my affections that I was hardly aware of till this moment. The time left us to prepare for our march I devoted to her, and she did not even seek the pretext of her English grammar to

remain in my room for the few hours we could yet enjoy together. We had marched some miles before I could think of any thing but her, for the recollection of her tears still thrilled to my very heart, and occasioned a stifling sensation that almost deprived me of utterance. But we were soon thrown into a situation where the excitement is too powerful and engrossing to leave room for other thoughts than of what we were immediately engaged in. It was nearly dark when we arrived at the village of Halteren, which is only three or four miles from Bergen-op-Zoom, where we took up our quarters for the night. On the distribution of the billets to the officers for the night, I received one upon a farm-house about a mile in the country. I had not been long at my new lodging, when I was joined by four or five officers of the 4th Battalion Royal Scots, who had just arrived by long marches from Stralsund, and were billeted about the country. They had heard that an attempt to surprise Bergen-op-Zoom would be made that same night. It is not easy to describe the sensations occasioned in my mind by this intelligence; it certainly partook but little of fear, but the novelty (to me at least) of the situation in which we were about to be placed, excited a feeling of anxiety as to the result of an attempt, in which, from the known strength of the place, we dared hardly expect to be successful. There is also a degree of melancholy which takes hold of the mind at these moments of serious reflection which precede the conflict. My comrades evidently shared this feeling with me. One of them remarked, as we were preparing to march, "My boys, we'el see something like service to-night," and added, "we'el not all meet again in this world." Poor Mac Nicol, who made the remark, fell that night, which was the first and the last of my acquaintance with him. I believe every one of us were wounded. Learning from my new acquaintances that the grenadier company of their regiment, (Royal Scots,) which was commanded by an old friend of mine, (Lieut. Allan Robertson,) and whom I had not seen for some years, was only about a mile farther off, I thought I should have time to see him and join my regiment before they marched, should they be sent to the attack. However, the party of the Royals whom I accompanied lost their way, from their ignorance of the road, and we in consequence made a long circuit, during which I heard from an aid-de-camp who passed us, that the 21st were on their march to attack the place on another quarter from us. In these circumstances I was exceedingly puzzled what course to take; if I went in search of my regiment, I had every chance of missing them in the night, being quite ignorant of the roads. Knowing that the Royals would be likely to head one of the columns from the number of the regiment, I took what I thought the surest plan, by attaching myself to the grenadier company under my gallant friend. There is something awfully impressive in the mustering of soldiers before going into action; many of those names, which the serjeants were now calling in an under tone of voice, would never be repeated, but in the tales of their comrades who saw them fall.

After mustering the men, we proceeded to the general "rendezvous" of the regiments forming the column; the Royals led the column followed by the other regiments according to their number. As every thing depended on our taking the enemy by surprise, the strictest orders were given to observe a profound silence on the march. While

we are proceeding to the attack, it will not be amiss to give the reader a slight sketch of the situation of Bergen-op-Zoom, and the plan of the operations of the different columns, to render my relation of the proceedings of the column I served with the more intelligible. Bergen-op-Zoom is situated on the right bank of the Scheldt, and takes its name from the little river Zoom, which, after supplying the defences with water, discharges itself into the Scheldt. The old channel of the Zoom, into which the tide flows towards the centre of the town, forms the harbour, which is nearly dry at low-water. The mouth of the harbour was the point fixed upon for the attack of the right column, under Major General Skerret, and Brig.-Gen. Gore. This column consisted of 1100 men of the 1st regiment, or Royal Scots, the 37th, 44th, and 91st, (as far as I can recollect). Lieut.-Col. Henry, with 650 men of the 21st, or Royal Scot's Fusileers, was sent on a false attack near the Steenbergen-gate, to the left of the harbour, (I suppose the reader to be standing at the entrance of the harbour facing the town). Another column, consisting of 1200 men of the 33d, 55th, and 69th regiments, under Lieut.-Col. Morrice, were to attack the place near the Breda-gate, and endeavour to enter by escalade. A third column, under Col. Lord Proby, consisting of 1000 men of the 1st and Coldstream Guards, was to make nearly a complete circuit of the place, and enter the enemy's works by crossing the ice, some distance to the right of the entrance of the harbour and the Waterport-gate. This slight account of the plan of attack I have borrowed in some degree from Col. Jones' Narrative, who must have procured his information on these points from the best sources. However, as I only pretend to speak with certainty of what fell under my own immediate observation, I shall return to the right column, with which I served on this occasion. When we had proceeded some way we fell in with a picket, commanded by Capt. Darrah, of the 21st Fusileers, who was mustering his men to proceed to the attack. Thinking that our regiment (the 21st,) must pass his post on their way to the false attack, he told me to remain with him until they came up. I, in consequence, waited some time, but hearing nothing of the regiment, and losing patience, I gave him the slip in the dark, and ran on until I regained my place with the grenadier company of the Royals. On approaching the place of attack, we crossed the Tholen-dike, and immediately entered the bed of the Zoom, through which we had to push our way before we entered the wet ditch. It is not easy to convey an idea of the toil we experienced in getting through the deep mud of the river; we immediately sank nearly to our middles, and when, with great difficulty, we succeeded in freeing one leg from the mire, we sank nearly to the shoulder on the other side before we could get one pace forward. As might be expected, we got into some confusion in labouring through this horrible slough, which was like bird-lime about our legs; regiments got intermixed in the darkness, while some stuck fast, and some unlucky wretches got trodden down and smothered in the mud. Notwithstanding this obstruction, a considerable portion of the column had got through, when those behind us, discouraged by this unexpected difficulty, raised a shout to encourage themselves. Gen. Skerret, who was at the head of the column, was furious with rage, but the mischief was already done. The sluices were opened, and a torrent of water poured down on us through the channel of the river, by which the

progress of those behind was effectually stopped for some time. Immediately after the sluices were opened, a brilliant firework was displayed on the ramparts, which showed every object as clearly as by daylight. Several cannon and some musketry opened on us, but did us little harm, as they seemed to be discharged at random. At the moment the water came down, I had just cleared the deepest part of the channel, and making a great effort, I gained a flat piece of ice which was sticking edgeways in the mud; to this I clung till the strength of the torrent had passed, after which I soon gained the firm land, and pushed on with the others to the ditch. The point at which we entered was a bastion to the right of the harbour, from one of the angles of which a row of high palisades was carried through the ditch. To enable us to pass the water, some scaling-ladders had been sunk to support us in proceeding along the palisade, over which we had first to climb with each other's assistance, our soldiers performing the office of ladders to those who preceded them. So great were the obstacles we met with, that had not the attention of the enemy fortunately (or rather most judiciously,) been distracted by the false attack under Col. Henry, it appeared quite impossible for us to have effected an entrance at this point. While we were proceeding forward in this manner, Col. Muller of the Royals was clambering along the tops of the palisade, calling to those who had got the start of him, to endeavour to open the Waterport-gate, and let down the drawbridge to our right; but no one in the hurry of the moment seemed to hear him. On getting near enough, I told him I should effect it if it was possible. We met with but trifling resistance on gaining the rampart; the enemy being panic struck, fled to the streets and houses in the town, from which they kept up a pretty sharp fire on us for some time. I got about twenty soldiers of different regiments to follow me to the Waterport-gate, which we found closed. It was constructed of thin paling, with an iron bar across it about three inches in breadth. Being without tools of any kind, we made several ineffectual attempts to open it. At last, retiring a few paces, we made a rush at it in a body, when the iron bar snapped in the middle like a bit of glass. Some of my people got killed and wounded during this part of the work, but when we got to the drawbridge, we were a little more sheltered from the firing. The bridge was up, and secured by a lock in the right hand post of the two which supported it. I was simple enough to attempt to pick the lock with a soldier's bayonet, but after breaking two or three, we at last had an axe brought us from the bastion where the troops were entering. With the assistance of this instrument we soon succeeded in cutting the lock out of the post, and taking hold of the chain, I had the satisfaction to pull down the drawbridge with my own hands. While I was engaged in this business, Col. Muller was forming the Royals on the rampart where we entered; but a party of about 150 men of different regiments, under General Skerret, who must have entered to the left of the harbour, were clearing the ramparts towards the Steinbergen-gate, where the false attack had been made under Col. Henry; and a party, also, under Col. Carleton, of the 44th regiment, was proceeding in the opposite direction along the ramparts to the right, without meeting with much resistance. Hearing the firing on the opposite side of the town from Gen. Skerret's party, and supposing that they had marched through the town, I ran on through the streets

to overtake them, accompanied by only one or two soldiers, for the rest had left me and returned to the bastion after we had opened the gate. In proceeding along the canal or harbour, which divided this part of the town, I came to a loop-holed wall, which was continued from the houses down to the water's edge. I observed a party of soldiers within a gate in this wall; I was going up to them, taking them for our own people, when I was challenged in French, and had two or three shots fired at me. Seeing no other way of crossing the harbour but by a little bridge, which was nearly in a line with the wall, I returned to the Waterport-gate, which I found Col. Muller had taken possession of with two or three companies of his regiment. I went up to him, and told him that I had opened the gate according to his desire, and of the interruption I had met with in the town. Not knowing me, he asked my name, which he said he would remember, and sent one of the companies up with me to the wall, already mentioned, and ordered the officer who commanded the company, after he should have driven the enemy away, to keep possession of it until farther orders. On coming to the gate, we met with a sharp resistance, but after firing a few rounds, and preparing to charge, they gave way, leaving us in possession of the gate and bridge. Leaving the company here, and crossing the little bridge, I again set forward alone to overtake Gen. Skerret's party, guided by the firing on the ramparts. Avoiding any little parties of the enemy, I had reached the inside of the ramparts where the firing was, without its occurring to me that I might get into the wrong box and be taken prisoner. Fortunately I observed a woman looking over a shop door, on one side of the street; the poor creature, who must have been under the influence of some strong passion to remain in her present exposed situation, was pale and trembling. She was a Frenchwoman, young, and not bad-looking. I asked her where the British soldiers were, which she told me without hesitation, pointing at the same time in the direction. I shook hands with her, and bade her good night, not entertaining the smallest suspicion of her deceiving me; following her directions, I clambered up the inside of the rampart, and rejoined Gen. Skerret's party. The moon had now risen, and though the sky was cloudy, we could see pretty well what was doing. I found my friend Robertson here, with the grenadier company of the Royals; I learned from him that the party, which was now commanded by Capt. Guthrie of the 33d regiment, had been compelled by numbers to retire from the bastion which the enemy now occupied, and should endeavour to maintain the one which they now possessed, until they could procure a reinforcement. He also told me of Gen. Skerret's being dangerously wounded and taken prisoner, an irreparable loss to our party, as Capt. Guthrie was ignorant of the General's intentions. In the mean time the enemy continued a sharp firing on us, which we returned as fast as our men could load their firelocks. Several of the enemy who had fallen, as well as of our own men, were lying on the ramparts; one of our officers, who had been wounded in the arm, was walking about, saying occasionally, in rather a discontented manner, "This is what is called honour;" though I could readily sympathise with him in the pain he suffered, I could not exactly understand how, if there is any honour in getting wounded, any bodily suffering can detract from it.

We found a large pile of logs of wood on the rampart, these we im-

mediately disposed across the gorge of the bastion, so as to form a kind of parapet, over which our people could fire, leaving, however, about half the distance open towards the parapet of the rampart. On the opposite side of the bastion were two twenty-four-pounders of the enemy's, which being raised on high platforms, we turned upon them, firing along the ramparts over the heads of our own party. However valuable this resource might be to us, we were still far from being on equal terms with the French, who besides much exceeding us in numbers, had also brought up two or three field-pieces, which annoyed us much during the night. There was also a windmill on the bastion they occupied, from the top of which their musketry did great execution among us. In the course of the night, they made several ineffectual attempts to drive us from our position: on these occasions, which we always were aware of from the shouts they raised to encourage each other, as soon as they made their appearance on the rampart, we gave them a good dose of grape from our twenty-four-pounders, and had a party ready to charge them back. I observed our soldiers were always disposed to meet the enemy half-way, and the latter were soon so well aware of our humour, that they invariably turned tail before we could get within forty or fifty paces of them. The firing was kept up almost continually on both sides until about two o'clock in the morning, when it would sometimes cease for more than half-an-hour together. During one of these intervals of stillness, exhausted with our exertions, and the cold we felt in our drenched clothes, some of the officers and I lay down along the parapet together, in hopes of borrowing a little heat from each other. I fell insensibly into a troubled dozing state, in which my imagination still revelled in the scenes of the night. While I yet lay the firing had recommenced, which, with the shouts of the enemy, and the words of those about me, seemed to form but the ground work of my fitful dream, which continued to link imaginary circumstances to reality. How long I might have lain in this stupor, between sleeping and waking, I know not, when suddenly I felt the ground shake under me, and heard at the same time a crash as if the whole town had been overwhelmed by an earthquake; a bright glare of light burst on my eyes at the same instant and almost blinded me. A shot from the enemy had blown up our small magazine on the ramparts, on which we depended for the supply of the two twenty-four-pounders which had been of such material use to us during the night. This broke our slumbers most effectually; and we had now nothing for it but to maintain our ground in the best way until we could receive a reinforcement from some of the other parties. Immediately after this disaster, raising a tremendous shout or rather yell, the enemy again attempted to come to close quarters with us, in hopes of our being utterly disheartened; but our charging party, which we had always in readiness, made them wheel round as usual. In the course of the night, we had sent several small parties of men to represent the state of our detachment, and endeavour to procure assistance, but none of them returned, having, we supposed, been intercepted by the enemy. Discouraged as we were by this circumstance, we still continued to hold our ground until break of day.

By this time the firing had entirely ceased in the other parts of the town, naturally leading us, in the absence of all communication, to conclude that the other parties had been driven from the place. How-

ever this may have been, the first dawn of day showed us in but too plain colours the hopelessness of our situation. The enemy now brought an overwhelming force against us; but we still expected, from the narrowness of the rampart, that they would not be able to derive the full advantage of their superiority; but in this we were deceived. The bastion we occupied was extensive, but only that portion of it near the gorge was furnished with a parapet. At this spot, and behind the logs which we had thrown up, our now diminished force was collected. Keeping up an incessant fire to divert our attention, the French (who now outnumbered us, at least three to one,) detached a part of their force, which skirting the outside of the ramparts, and ascending the face of the bastion we occupied, suddenly opened a most destructive fire on our left flank and rear. From this latter party we were totally unprotected, while they were sheltered by the top of the rampart: we were thus left to defend ourselves from both at once as we best could. But still they would not venture to charge us, and it would have been of little use for us to charge them, for the moment we quitted the parapet, we would have been exposed to a cross fire from the other bastion. The slaughter was now dreadful, and our poor fellows, who had done all that soldiers could in our trying situation, now fell thick and fast. Just at this moment, my friend Robertson, under whose command I had put myself at the beginning of the attack, fell. I had just time to run up to him, and found him stunned from a wound in the head; when our gallant commander, seeing the inutility of continuing the unequal contest, gave the order to retreat. We had retired in good order about three hundred yards, when poor Guthrie received a wound in the head, which I have since been informed deprived him of his sight. The enemy, when they saw us retreating, hung upon our rear, keeping up a sharp fire all the time, but they still seemed to have some respect for us from the trouble we had already given them. We had indulged the hope, that by continuing our course along the ramparts, we should be able to effect our retreat by the Waterport-gate, not being aware that we should be intercepted by the mouth of the harbour. We were already at the very margin before we discovered our mistake, and completely hemmed in by the French. We had therefore no alternative left to us but to surrender ourselves prisoners of war, or to attempt to effect our escape across the harbour, by means of the floating pieces of ice with which the water was covered. Not one of us seemed to entertain the idea of surrender, however, and in the despair which had now taken possession of every heart, we threw ourselves into the water, or leaped for the broken pieces of ice which were floating about. The scene that ensued was shocking beyond description—the canal or harbour was faced on both sides by high brick walls; in the middle of the channel lay a small Dutch decked vessel, which was secured by a rope to the opposite side of the harbour. Our only hope of preserving our lives or effecting our escape, depended on our being able to gain this little vessel. Already, many had by leaping first on one piece of ice, and then on another, succeeded in getting on board the vessel, which they drew to the opposite side of the canal by the rope, and thus freed one obstruction; but immediately afterwards, being intercepted by the Waterport redoubt, they were compelled to surrender. The soldiers in particular, when they found themselves inclosed by the enemy, seemed to lose the power of reflec-

tion, and leaped madly into the water, with their arms in their hands, without even waiting until a piece of ice should float within their reach. The air was rent with vain cries for help from the drowning soldiers, mixed with the exulting shouts of the enemy, who seemed determined to make us drain the bitter cup of defeat to the very dregs. Among the rest I had scrambled down the face of the canal to a beam running horizontally along the brick-work, from which other beams descended perpendicularly into the water, to prevent the sides from being injured by shipping. After sticking my sword into my belt, (for I had thrown the scabbard away the previous night,) I leaped from this beam, which was nine or ten feet above the water, for a piece of ice, but not judging my distance very well, it tilted up with me, and I sunk to the bottom of the water. However, I soon came up again, and after swimming to the other side of the canal and to the vessel, I found nothing to catch hold of. I had therefore nothing for it but to hold on by the piece of ice I had at first leaped on, and swinging my body under it, I managed to keep my face out of the water. I had just caught hold of the ice in time, for encumbered as I was with a heavy great coat, now thoroughly soaked, I was in a fair way to share the fate of many a poor fellow now lying at the bottom of the water. I did not, however, retain my slippery hold undisturbed. I was several times dragged under water by the convulsive grasp of the drowning soldiers, but by desperate efforts I managed to free myself and regain my hold. Even at this moment, I cannot think without horror of the means which the instinct of self-preservation suggested to save my own life, while some poor fellow clung to my clothes: I think I still see his agonized look, and hear his imploring cry, as he sank for ever.

After a little time I remained undisturbed tenant of the piece of ice. I was not, however, the only survivor of those who had got into the water; several of them were still hanging on to other pieces of ice, but they one by one let go their hold, and sank as their strength failed. At length only three or four besides myself remained. All this time some of the enemy continued firing at us, and I saw one or two shot in the water near me. So intent was every one on effecting his escape, that though they sometimes cast a look of commiseration at their drowning comrades, no one thought for a moment of giving us any assistance. The very hope of it had at length so completely faded in our minds, that we had ceased to ask the aid of those that passed us on the fragments of ice. But Providence had reserved one individual who possessed a heart to feel for the distress of his fellow-creatures more than for his own personal safety. The very last person that reached the vessel in the manner I have already described, was Lieut. M'Dougal, of the 91st Regiment. I had attracted his attention in passing me, and he had promised his assistance when he should reach the vessel. He soon threw me a rope, but I was now so weak, and benumbed with the intense cold, that it slipped through my fingers alongside of the vessel; he then gave me another, doubled, which I got under my arms, and he thus succeeded, with the assistance of a wounded man, in getting me on board. I feel that it is quite out of my power to do justice to the humanity and contempt of danger displayed by our generous deliverer on this occasion. While I was assisting him in saving the two or three soldiers who still clung to pieces of ice, I got a musket-ball through

my wrist; for all this time several of the enemy continued deliberately firing at us from the opposite rampart, which was not above sixty yards from the vessel. Not content with what he had already done for me, my kind-hearted friend insisted on helping me out of the vessel; but I could not consent to his remaining longer exposed to the fire of the enemy, who had already covered the deck with killed and wounded, and M'Dougal fortunately still remained unhurt. Finding that I would not encumber him, he left the vessel, and I went down to the cabin, where I found Lieut. Briggs, of the 91st, sitting on one side, with a severe wound through his shoulder-blade. The floor of the cabin was covered with water, for the vessel had become leaky from the firing. I took my station on the opposite side, and taking off my neckcloth, with the assistance of my teeth, I managed to bind up my wound, so as to stop the bleeding in some measure. My companion suffered so much from his wound that little conversation passed betwixt us.

I fell naturally into gloomy reflections on the events of the night. I need hardly say how bitter and mortifying they were: after all our toils and sanguine anticipations of ultimate success, to be thus robbed of the prize which we already grasped, as we thought, with a firm hand. Absorbed in these melancholy ruminations, accompanied from time to time by a groan from my companion, several hours passed away, during which the water continued rising higher and higher in the cabin, until it reached my middle, and I was obliged to hold my arm above it, for the salt-water made it smart. Fortunately the vessel grounded from the receding of the tide. Escape in our state being now quite out of the question, my companion and I were glad on the whole to be relieved from our present disagreeable situation by surrendering ourselves prisoners.

The firing had now entirely ceased, and the French seemed satiated with the ample vengeance they had taken on us. As there was no gate near us, we were hoisted with ropes over the ramparts, which were here faced with brick to the top. A French soldier was ordered to show me the way to the hospital in the town. As we proceeded, however, my guide took a fancy to the canteen which still hung by my side, and laying hold of it without ceremony, was proceeding to empty its contents into his own throat. Though suffering with a burning thirst from loss of blood, I did not recollect till this moment that there was about two-thirds of a bottle of gin remaining in it. I immediately snatched it from the fellow's hand, and clapping it to my mouth, finished every drop of it at a draught, while he vented his rage in oaths. I found it exceedingly refreshing, but it had no more effect on my nerves than small beer in my present state of exhaustion.

The scene as we passed through the streets, strewed here and there with the bodies of our fallen soldiers, intermixed with those of the enemy, was, indeed, melancholy; even could I have forgotten for a moment how the account stood between the enemy and us, I was continually reminded of our failure, by the bodies of many of our people being already stripped of their upper garments. When we arrived at the hospital, I found one of the officers of my regiment, who had been taken prisoner, standing at the door. My face was so plastered with blood from a prick of a bayonet I had got in the temple from one of our soldiers, that it was sometime before he knew me. In passing along the beds in the hospital, the first face I recognized was that of

my friend Robertson, whom I had left for dead when our party retreated. Besides the wound he received in the head, he had received another in the wrist, after he fell.

On lying down on the bed prepared for me, I was guilty of a piece of simplicity, which I had ample occasion to repent before I left the place. I took all my clothes off, and sent them to be dried by the people of the hospital, but they were never returned to me. I was in consequence forced to keep my bed for the three days I remained prisoner in Bergen-op-Zoom.

The hospital was crowded with the wounded on both sides. On my right hand lay Ensign Martial of the 55th regiment, with a grape-shot wound through his shoulder, of which, and ague together, he afterwards died at Klundert. On my left, in an adjoining room, lay poor Gen. Skerret, with a desperate wound through the body, of which he died next night. It was said that he might have recovered, had it not been for the bruises he received from the muskets of the enemy after he fell. This story I can hardly credit. However that may be, there is no doubt we lost in him a most gallant, zealous, and active officer, and at a most unfortunate time for the success of the enterprise. On the opposite side of the hospital lay Capt. Campbell, of the 55th regiment. He had a dreadful wound from a grape, which entered at his shoulder and went out near the back-bone. He was gifted with the most extraordinary flow of spirits of any man I have ever met with. He never ceased talking from sun-rise till night, and afforded all of us who were in a condition to relish any thing, an infinite deal of amusement. I had told Campbell of the trick they had played me with my clothes, and it immediately became with him a constant theme for rating every Frenchman that passed him.

In the course of the next day a French serjeant came swaggering into the hospital, with an officer's sash tied round him, and stretched out to its utmost breadth. He boasted that he had killed the officer by whom it had been worn. Twice a-day two of the attendants of the hospital went about with buckets in their hands, one containing small pieces of boiled meat, which was discovered to be horseflesh by the medical people, another contained a miserable kind of stuff, which they called soup, a third contained bits of bread. One of the pieces of meat was tossed on each bed with a fork in passing; but the patient had always to make his choice between flesh and bread, and soup and bread, it being thought too much to allow them soup and meat at the same time. I was never so much puzzled in my life as by this alternative. Constantly tormented with thirst, I usually asked for soup, but my hunger, with which I was no less tormented, made me as often repent my choice. While we lay here we were attended by our own surgeons, and had every attention paid to us in this respect that we could desire.

In the mean time arrangements were entered into with Gen. Bizanet, the French commander, for an exchange of prisoners, and in consequence the last of the wounded prisoners were removed in waggons to Rozendaal, on the third day after we had been taken. On this occasion I was obliged to borrow a pair of trowsers from one of the soldiers, and a coat from my neighbour Martial, of the 55th, who being a tall man and I rather little, it reached half-way down my legs. Altogether I

cut rather an odd figure as I started from the hospital. My regimental cap and shoes had, however, escaped the fate of my other habiliments, so, considering circumstances, matters might have been worse. But, one trial to my temper still remained which I did not expect: the old rascal, to whom I delivered my clothes when I sent them to be dried, had the unparalleled impudence to make a demand on me for the hospital shirt, with which, in place of my own wet one, I had been supplied on entering the hospital. I was so provoked at this unconscionable request, that I believe I should have answered him with a box on the ear, but my only available hand was too well employed at the time in supporting my trowsers. There was still another reason for my objecting to his demand: before I was taken prisoner, while lying in the vessel, I had managed to conceal some money, which happened to be in my pockets on going to the attack; this I had carefully transferred, with due secrecy, to the inferior margin of the hospital shirt, in which it was tied with a garter, when we were preparing to leave the place. This treasure, though not large, was of some importance to me, and I determined that nothing short of brute force should deprive me of it. My gentleman, however, pertinaciously urged his claim to the aforesaid garment, and a violent altercation ensued between us, in which I had an opportunity of showing a proficiency in Dutch swearing, that I was not aware of myself till this moment. My friend Campbell came up at last to my assistance, and discharged such a volley of oaths at the old vampire, that he was fairly beaten out of the field, and I carried away the shirt in triumph.

We were marched out of the town by the Breda-gate to Rozendaal, a distance of about fifteen miles, where we arrived the same night. The French soldiers who had fallen in the conflict had all been removed by this time, but as we proceeded, escorted by the victors, many a ghastly corpse of our countrymen met our half-averted eyes. They had all been more or less stripped of their clothing, and some had only their shirts left for a covering, and were turned on their faces. My heart rose at this humiliating spectacle, nor could I breathe freely until we reached the open fields beyond the fortifications. All who were unable to march were crowded into the waggons which had been prepared for them, while those who were less disabled straggled along the road the best way they could. As may be supposed, there were no needless competitors for the waggon conveyance, for the roads were rough, and every jolt of the vehicles produced groans of agony from the wretched passengers.

On arriving at Wouw, which I took in my way, I explained my absence from the regiment to the satisfaction of the commanding officer. I soon heard of the fate of poor Bulteel, (2nd Lieutenant 21st Regiment,) who fell during this ill-starred enterprise, by a cannon-ball, which carried off the top of his head. Never was a comrade more sincerely lamented by his messmates than this most amiable young man. His brother, an officer in the Guards, whom he had met only a few days before, fell the same night. The captain of my company and kind friend M'Kenzie, had his leg shattered by a shot on the same occasion, and I was informed that he bore the amputation without suffering a groan to escape from him. Four others were more slightly wounded. The dead had all been collected in the church, and a long trench being

dug by the soldiers, they were all next day deposited in the earth without parade, and in silence. In a few days I proceeded to Rozendaal, where, for the present, the prisoners were to remain.

At this place I had more cause than ever to feel grateful for the kindness of my Dutch landladies and landlords; the surgeon who attended me finding it necessary to put me on low diet, and to keep my bed, the sympathy of the good people of the house knew no bounds; not an hour passed but they came to inquire how I was. So disinterested was their unwearied attention, that on leaving them I could not induce them to accept the smallest remuneration. After some time we went to Klundert, where we were to remain until our exchange should be effected.

Before concluding my narrative of the unfortunate attack on Bergen-op-Zoom, the reader may expect some observations relative to the plan of attack, and the causes of its ultimate failure; but it should be remembered, before venturing to give my opinions on the subject, that nothing is more difficult for an individual engaged with any one of the different columns which composed the attacking force, than to assign causes for such an unexpected result, particularly when the communication between them has been interrupted. In a battle in the open field, where every occurrence either takes place under the immediate observation of the General, or is speedily communicated to him, faults can be soon remedied, or at least it may be afterwards determined with some degree of accuracy where they existed. But in a night attack on a fortified place, the case is very different. As the General of the army cannot be personally present in the attack, any blame which may attach to the undertaking, can only affect him in so far as the original plan is concerned; and if this plan succeeds so far that the place is actually surprised, and the attacking force has effected a lodgement within the place, and even been in possession of the greater part of the place, with a force equal to that of the enemy, no candid observer can attribute the failure to any defect in the arrangements of the General. Nothing certainly can be easier, than after the event to point out certain omissions, which, had the General been gifted with the spirit of prophecy, *might possibly*, in the existing state of matters, have led to a happier result; but nothing, in my humble opinion, can be more unfair, or more uncandid, than to blame the unsuccessful commander, when every possible turn which things might take was not provided against, and while it still remains a doubt how far *the remedies proposed* by such critics would have succeeded in the execution.

According to the plan of operations, as stated in Sir Thomas Graham's dispatch, it was directed that the right column, under Major-Gen. Skerret, and Brig.-Gen. Gore, which entered at the mouth of the harbour, and the left column under Lord Proby, which Major-Gen. Cooke accompanied in person, and which attacked between the Water-port and Antwerp gates, should move along the ramparts and form a junction. This junction, however, did not take place, as Gen. Cooke had been obliged to change the point of attack, which prevented his gaining the ramparts until half-past eleven o'clock, an hour after Gen. Skerret entered with the right column; a large detachment of which, under Col. the Hon. George Carleton, and Gen. Gore, had, unknown to him, (Gen. Cooke,) as it would appear, penetrated along the ramparts

far beyond the point where he entered. The centre column, under Lieut.-Col. Morrice, which had attacked near the Steenbergen lines, being repulsed with great loss, and a still longer delay occurring before they entered by the scaling-ladders of Gen. Cooke's column, the enemy had ample opportunities to concentrate their force, near the points in most danger. However, notwithstanding all these delays and obstructions, we succeeded (as already stated) in establishing a force equal to that of the enemy along the ramparts. But still, without taking into account the advantage which the attacking force always possesses in the alarm and distraction of the enemy, which, however, was more than counterbalanced by our entire ignorance of the place, we could not, in fact, be said to have gained any decided superiority over our adversaries; on the contrary, the chances were evidently against our being able to maintain our position through the night, or until reinforcements could come up. "But why," I have heard it often urged, "were we not made better acquainted with the place?" In answer to this question, it may be observed, that though there can be no doubt that the leaders of the different columns, at least, had seen plans of the place, yet there is a great difference between a personal knowledge of a place, and that derived from the best plans, even by daylight; but in the night the enemy must possess a most decided advantage over their assailants, in their intimate knowledge of all the communications through the town, as well as in their acquaintance with the bearings of the different works which surround it. Another circumstance which must have tended most materially to the unfortunate result of the attack was, the two parties, which had been detached from the right column, being deprived of their commanders in the very beginning of the night, by the fall of Generals Skerret and Gore, and Col. Carleton. The reader, were I inclined to account for our failure, by these early calamities alone, need not go far to find instances in history where the fate of an army has been decided by the fall of its leader. There are some statements, however, in the excellent account published by Col. Jones, (who must have had the best means of information on these points,) which irresistibly lead the mind to certain conclusions, which, while they tend most directly to exonerate Sir Thomas Graham, as well as the General entrusted with the command of the enterprise, from the blame which has so unfairly been heaped on them, at the same time seem to imply some degree of misconduct on the part of the battalion detached by Gen. Cooke to support the reserve of 600 men at the Waterport-gate. This battalion, he (Col. Jones,) states, perceiving the enemy preparing to attack them, after having got possession of the Waterport-gate, left the place, by crossing the ice. No reason is given why this battalion did not fall back on Gen. Cooke's force at the Orange bastion.

The surrender of the reserve at the Waterport-gate seems to have arisen from an accidental mistake, or ignorance of the practicability of effecting their escape in another direction, for it does not appear that they were aware of Gen. Cooke's situation. The loss of these two parties seems, therefore, to have been the more immediate cause of the failure of the enterprise; for had both these parties been enabled to form a junction with Gen. Cooke, we should still, notwithstanding former losses, have been nearly on an equality, in point of numbers at least,

with the enemy. As matters now stood, after these two losses, which reduced our force in the place to less than half of that of the French, Gen. Cooke appears to have done all that could be expected of a prudent and humane commander, in surrendering to prevent a useless expenditure of life, after withdrawing all he could from the place. It would appear, in consequence of the delay that occurred before Gen. Cooke entered the place, and the repulse of Colonel Morrice's column, that the plan of the attack had been altered, otherwise it is difficult to account for the proceedings of Gen. Skerret in his attempting to penetrate so far along the ramparts to the left of the entrance of the harbour, with so small a force. In Sir Thomas Graham's dispatch, (as I have already noticed,) it is stated that the right column, under Gen. Skerret, and the left under Gen. Cooke, "were directed to form a junction as soon as possible," and "clear the rampart of opponents." From the latter words it is evident that he meant by the nearest way along the ramparts, consequently, according to this arrangement, Gen. Skerret's column, after entering at the mouth of the harbour, should have proceeded along the ramparts to its right. In this direction, Colonel Carleton had proceeded with 150 men, while Gen. Skerret pushed along the ramparts in the opposite direction; from these circumstances, it is fair to conclude that Gen. Skerret despaired of being able to form a junction with the left column, and therefore wished to force the Steenbergen-gate, and admit the 21st Fusileers, under Colonel Henry, while Colonel Carleton should form a junction with Colonel Morrice's column at the Steenbergen lines. It is stated by Colonel Jones, that Gen. Skerret attempted to fall back on the reserve at the Waterport-gate, but was prevented by the rising of the tide at the entrance of the harbour. Though it would be rash at this distance of time to venture to contradict this statement, I cannot help thinking that Colonel Jones has been misinformed on this point, for on my joining the party, after opening the Waterport-gate, I heard nothing of such an attempt having been made; and if they had still entertained the idea of retiring from their position, I could have easily shown them the way by the foot-bridge across the harbour, where Colonel Muller had sent a company of the Royals from the Waterport-gate. The party were, when I came to them, at bastion 14, (see Colonel Jones's plan at the end of the second volume,) to which they had just retired from bastion 13, where Gen. Skerret had been wounded and taken prisoner, and they were now commanded by Capt. Guthrie of the 33d Regiment: it was under the orders of the last mentioned officer that we threw up the log parapet, which was of such use to us during the night. The admirable judgment and coolness displayed by this gallant officer, upon whom the command so unexpectedly devolved, cannot be mentioned in too high terms of commendation. In concluding my narrative, it will, I trust, be admitted, that however much we may deplore the unfortunate issue of the enterprise, and the unforeseen difficulties which tended to frustrate the best concerted plan of operations, there have been few occasions during the war in which the courage and energies of British soldiers have been put to such a severe test, or have been met by a more gallant and successful resistance on the part of the enemy.

A JOURNEY OF DISCOVERY IN SOUTH AFRICA.

BY LIEUT. CHARLES BRAND, R.N.

His Majesty's sloop Shearwater, commanded by Capt. John Walter Roberts, R.N. arrived in Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, on the 22nd of January 1821, and received orders to prepare for sea again immediately. The object of this cruise was to survey the mouth of Oliphant's River, in the Lat. of 31° 30′ S. and Long. 18° 10′ E. We were also to endeavour to effect a communication with the Namaqua Nations, in the neighbourhood of Angra Pequena Bay, (a part of South Africa totally unexplored, situated in Lat. 26° 36′ S. and Long. 15° 20′ E.) in order to establish a market or depôt to insure a regular supply of cattle at certain seasons of the year, for the British squadron at St. Helena. It was not only likely that a supply might be obtained at this place much cheaper than at the Cape of Good Hope, but it would also make a difference of eight days' sail for our vessels, a saving of time of material importance in the transportation of cattle.

We had likewise another object in view, that of endeavouring to find a Missionary settlement, at a place named Bethany, supposed to lie in a N.E. direction from Angra Pequena Bay, about five days' journey across a great desert hitherto unexplored. Mr. Schmelen, a Missionary, had left the Cape of Good Hope for some considerable time, and wandered with the natives to this place, but as no tidings had been heard of him, great fears were entertained for his safety. It was therefore thought probable, that at Angra Pequena Bay, some information might be obtained respecting him, and that, if we were fortunate enough to fall in with him, he might prove of material service in promoting the objects of our mission.

We soon completed our water and provisions, and got the ship ready for sea, taking on board a supply of glass-beads, trinkets, knives, tobacco, &c. for the purpose of gaining the good-will of the natives; also a Hottentot and an old German as interpreters; the latter had resided upwards of thirty years in the Colony of the Cape, and understood the Namaqua languages; the former understood the Bootchuana language. To accomplish these objects I volunteered my services, which were accepted by Capt. Roberts.

We sailed from Table Bay on the 2nd of February; on the 3rd arrived at Saldanha Bay, famed for the surrender of the Dutch squadron of nine sail, to Admiral Sir George Keith Elphinstone, in August 1796; here we took on board Mr. Brady, acting master of H. M. Ship Menai, who had been left there to make a survey of the place. While at Saldanha Bay, some of the officers went on shore, and shot several flamingos and three large pelicans, which are very numerous about this place. We sailed again the following day, and on the 5th arrived off the latitude of Oliphant's River. As we neared the land, the weather became hazy, so we sent our boats in-shore to survey the coast, and found it to extend nearly north and south, with a very high surf running, which broke in twelve fathoms water, and burst with such violence on the beach, that it formed a complete mist over the land; this deceived us much in our distance, as we did not see it till close in amongst the rollers. In consequence of the haze, we could not find the mouth of

the river, and therefore returned on board, and lay off until morning. A number of seals were playing about during the night, and the noise which they make in the water, when they come up to blow, so exactly resembles that of a human being breathing hard, that many of us were at first deceived by it. At daylight on the 6th, the boats went in shore again, and after pulling a distance of sixteen miles to the northward, we discovered the mouth of the river, but found that a bar ran completely across it, with a high heavy surf breaking over, which rendered it impossible for the boats to attempt crossing; we, therefore, went in as close as the breakers would allow us, and sounded in twelve fathoms and a half water. Thus proving the river not navigable at its mouth for any class of vessels, we returned on board in the boats.

This day the seals were so numerous, and came so close to the boats, that many of the crew struck them with their oars. The officers fired at them, and I could not but feel for the fate of one of these poor creatures, from the manner in which it met its death. As they came near the boats, apparently insensible of danger, they would lift their heads up to breathe, and stare at us for a few seconds with their mouths wide open; then dive under water again, so that it was difficult to get a shot at them. One, however, remaining a little longer above water than the rest, received a ball directly in its mouth; it dived instantly, but came up again very soon, and giving a loud scream, exactly resembling that of a child in the greatest agony, it looked at us steadfastly for a moment, then swam away very fast, keeping its head above water, and making a noise resembling the bark of a dog, till we lost sight of it. It was followed by all the rest, probably for the same purpose as is the case with porpoises, for as soon as one of these fish is struck with a harpoon, should it make its escape, the rest of its companions, attracted by its blood, immediately attack and devour it.

At midnight, while under full sail, carrying a fine light breeze, and scarcely a cloud to be seen stirring in the heavens, we were overtaken by one of those sudden squalls that are so dangerous, and often so fatal, off the coast of Africa, as they give not the least warning of their approach. Our ship was nearly thrown over on her beam-ends, and it was only owing to the alacrity with which all hands immediately came upon deck, that some serious accident did not occur; but as all the sheets and halyards were let go almost instantly, the ship righted, and we escaped with the loss of our main-top-gallant-mast only. We continued our course along shore, carrying a fine S.E. breeze until the 10th, on which day it came on to blow a heavy gale of wind. At 4 P.M. we passed Possession Island, and exchanged colours with a Portuguese schooner lying at anchor, no doubt for the chance of picking up a few slaves: at six we came to an anchor in Angra Pequena Bay, and veered to eighty fathoms of cable; struck our top-gallant masts, and pointed yards to the wind, in order to make the ship ride easy. This night was employed in making preparations for starting early the following morning.

Feb. 11th proved a very fine morning, the wind having moderated during the night. I was up by daylight, getting my party in readiness, which consisted of the Corporal of Marines, the Hottentot, and the old German; this man was upwards of sixty years of age, but of an iron constitution. Our view from the anchorage was not very promis-

ing; a rude barren coast extended itself as far as the eye could reach, without a green spot upon it; nothing but rocks and sand-hills were to be seen.

Each of us armed himself with a musket and cutlass, and carried his own provisions, consisting of salt-meat and biscuits; also a small keg, containing about a gallon of water, so that when equipped, we had much the appearance of so many Robinson Crusoes.

On receiving my instructions from Capt. Roberts, we left the ship, accompanied by the good wishes of all hands for the success of our expedition, and being landed in a small bay at the foot of a mountain, where lay the remains of several whales, whose bones were blanched by long exposure to the sun, the boat's crew left us to prosecute our journey.

We first ascended the mountain, in order to obtain a view of our situation, when, on arriving at the top, I must acknowledge that I felt the awfulness of my undertaking. The immense sandy desert broke at once upon our view in all its dreariness, nothing but sand-hills were presented to the eye in every direction, save here and there a few barren rocks, which jutted out from the dark gray sand, and also a few stunted tufts of rank grass, that had withered and died beneath the influence of a scorching sun. Not a bird or beast moved over this scene of quiet but repulsive desolation; it lay stretched at our feet as still and silent as death, without the slightest trace of habitation, vegetation, or animation upon it. This was the first time I had ever seen a desert, and the gloominess of the scene far surpassed all that I could have imagined. After laying down my compass, in order to ascertain the direction we were to pursue (N.E.), we descended the mountain, and commenced our route.

Our attention was first struck by the tracks of various wild beasts, which were pointed out to us by our conductors, who ascertained at the first glance whether they were the marks of the wolf or jackal, wild horse, buck, gue, &c. and also, whether they were old or new; the most recent ones appeared to be the wolf and jackal. We had not proceeded far before we discovered a human skeleton, covered over with stones and sand; the individual had probably been murdered, for the skull was considerably fractured. I took the skull on board for the purpose of bringing it to England, but some idle boys got possession of it, and putting a lighted candle inside, it caused such an offensive smell throughout the ship, that it was necessary to throw it overboard.

Near to this wild grave, if such it may be termed, lay the skeleton of a horse, which had most probably been the companion of the victim's journey. We afterwards distinguished marks of human feet, particularly small; our guides informed us they were wild Bushmen's, and recommended our avoiding the rocks which here and there jutted through the sand, for fear some of these savages might be concealed amongst them. They never show themselves, and are always on the alert for plunder, to obtain which they never scruple at committing murder. Campbell, in his journey to Lattakoo, had one of his men killed by a poisoned arrow, when not a soul could be seen moving at the time, nor could they find out from whence the arrow came.

Following the advice of our guides, we kept more on the desert,

giving the rocks a wide berth. After having travelled nearly twenty miles over heavy sand, beneath the influence of a scorching sun, we sat down to refresh ourselves; when, to my astonishment, I found that we had little more than a gallon of water amongst the whole party, the old German not having brought any from the ship, and the heat of the sun having absorbed ours to such an extremity. On questioning the German why he left the ship without water, he replied, "That the Great or Orange River was not far off," and "that he thought, being an old man, we could supply him till we got there." Our course was quite in an opposite direction from the Great River, and we were at least 350 miles from it. But this old man, as it turned out afterwards, proved an impostor, for he was not of the slightest service to us. Owing to this circumstance, I felt myself, though unwillingly, compelled to return to the ship, intending to make another attempt with the Hottentot alone. The Corporal of Marines, from being so stout a man, was quite unequal to the fatigue of travelling, or to withstand the heat of the sun; he had already suffered so much from the latter that the skin literally peeled off from his face: according to the advice of the Hottentot, I had kept mine greased, which prevented the skin from cracking. As it was now dark, we took up our abode for the night on the desert, purposing to retrace our steps at daybreak. We kindled a fire in order to keep off the wild beasts, for, notwithstanding the heat of the day had been so oppressive, the night was very cold, and we did not get much sleep, probably from not feeling secure in such an exposed situation, and hearing the wolves and jackals howling and crying around us very distinctly.

Feb. 12th. At daylight we arose much troubled with sand in our eyes, the wind having risen and set it in motion. I took my telescope to look around, yet could perceive nothing but sand-hills and a few barren rocks, the desert extending in a north-east direction as far as the eye could reach. After taking about half a pint of water, we commenced our return to the ship. At noon we halted from the heat of the sun, and finished our last drop of water. We started again at three P.M.; the heat was very oppressive, and we felt much thirst; having no thermometer with me, I could only guess at the temperature, and should imagine that it was at least 90° in the shade, accompanied with a hot suffocating wind. At six, we arrived in sight of the ship, and fired a musket. A boat was immediately sent for us, when we arrived on board at seven, much distressed for want of water. On acquainting Capt. Roberts of the cause of my sudden return, he proposed that three parties should start the following morning. These were accordingly made up, consisting 1st of the Surgeon, Serjeant of Marines, and one seaman, to pursue a northerly direction; 2nd. the Master's mate and two seamen to take a southerly course; and 3rd. myself and Hottentot, (with a horse that had arrived by the Hardy schooner,) to proceed north-east again, and attempt to cross the desert. By pursuing these different routes, we were in hopes of falling in with some of the natives, who might either conduct us to Bethany, or give us some intelligence of Mr. Schmelen.

Feb. 13th. The parties were landed at daylight, blowing a fresh gale from the north-east. Having now about eight gallons of water for myself, Hottentot, and horse, I determined to explore the desert as far

as possible. After arranging the cargo of the horse, we struck off for our former route, and soon arrived at the foot of the desert, but found it impossible to get the horse up the first range of sand-hills. The high wind having set the sand in motion, we found it almost suffocating to face it, and the horse lay down several times from fatigue. I therefore left Daniel with the horse, and ascended the hill for the purpose of looking around with my glass, when, on arriving at the top, I beheld a scene at once novel and appalling. The desert was all in motion, immense clouds of sand, like huge waves, were rolling along the plains, overwhelming every thing before them. The different hills appeared to be on fire. Columns of sand, which I at first took for smoke, rose from their tops in a spiral form, and were carried high into the air by the force of the wind. The hill whereon I stood was almost perpendicular, owing to the wind sweeping the sand away from its base, and scattering it about like a whirlpool beneath. This I afterwards found was always the case during a gale, for, as the strong eddy winds sweep all the loose sand away from the bottoms of the hills, they become as perpendicular as a wall, till some part gives way, when down falls the whole mass and assumes the shape of a hill again. The same process is frequently repeated during the continuance of a gale, so that after a storm, the appearance of a desert becomes entirely changed. Feeling the danger of my situation, I made a precipitate retreat to Daniel, fearing that, if I remained longer, the sand might give way and carry me to the bottom. Poor Daniel, being much more aware of the danger than myself, was heartily glad to see me return.

Finding the impossibility of crossing the desert while the gale continued, we travelled in a south-easterly direction, when, to our surprise, in a few hours we fell in with the track of a bullock-waggon. This gave us cheering prospects, anticipating that it might lead us through the pass of the desert, if any such existed. Finding that the track turned to the northward, we followed it up until dark, then rested for the night, being very much fatigued, not having tasted food since daybreak, and having upon calculation travelled upwards of twenty miles over heavy burning sand. Our situation was a very exposed one, not having the slightest shelter, nor could we find a blade of withered grass with which to kindle a fire. We took our cheerless supper of biscuit and water, and throwing our cloaks around us, lay down for the night; but the wolves and jackals came so close to us, that we got no sleep, and the horse became so frightened that we were each obliged in turn to hold him. The sand blew about with such violence that we suffered considerably from its effects. I was taken with a violent bleeding at the nose, and my eyes and ears were completely stuffed.

Feb. 14th. We proceeded on our journey at daylight, keeping in the track of the waggon, which now turned to the eastward, passing through the desert. The wind had entirely subsided and left a beautiful morning, but as the sun rose it became insufferably hot. We kept sight of the waggon track, and followed it up till noon, when losing all trace of it, we sat down to rest ourselves. The heat of the sun was by this time so very oppressive, that, in order to protect ourselves from its scorching rays, we formed a tent with our muskets and cloaks. I soon fell asleep, not having closed my eyes since leaving the ship. On

awaking, I found that Daniel had killed a snake, which he informed me had crawled from underneath my cloak, and was in the act of biting my foot, while I lay totally unconscious of the danger. We started again at two P.M. travelling east by north across the desert, and observed many jackals, with some few wolves, but they were all very shy of us. Halted at eight, and finding some dried grass, we kindled a fire to keep off the wild beasts. The method which Daniel adopted of making our beds this night was very curious, and amused me much. He scraped large holes in the sand, of sufficient length and depth to admit of our lying down in them; so that, in fact, they were complete graves. We then got into them, and covering ourselves first with our cloaks, gathered the sand all over us, leaving nothing but our heads peeping out. This method, he informed me, was adopted to keep the wild beasts from scenting us, but observed that it could only be done in fine weather, when there was no wind stirring, otherwise, if the sand was in motion, a traveller thus exposed, might stand a chance of being smothered before he could extricate himself; so I thought likewise; but in spite of the danger of being thus buried alive, and the cry of the wolves and jackals around us, I never slept more soundly in my life than in this wild grave of the desert.

Feb. 15th. Just before daylight, I was much alarmed at being violently dragged out of my sand-hole by the horse, and discovered two immense wolves close to him, and in the very act of springing upon him. I immediately let go the horse, and calling out to Daniel, we both fired at the wolves, which had the effect of driving them away, but the horse started off at full speed. We were much concerned at losing this useful animal, and began to reflect how we should be able to manage without him; finding this scarcely possible, we determined to track him across the desert, trusting that he might not stray very far; so taking some water in a small keg, we buried the remainder, with our provisions, &c. in the sand; then followed the horse's footmarks for some distance. Here the Hottentot's native sagacity fully developed itself, for when I could not trace the slightest mark of the horse's feet, he travelled on, assuring me that he saw them very distinctly. After pursuing the animal's circuitous track for about ten miles, we had the gratification to find him in a hollow drift of sand, completely walled in as it were, on every side. We wearied ourselves for nearly two hours endeavouring to catch him, but to no purpose; he was so frightened that we could not get near him. Giving up all idea of recovering our horse, we determined to shoot him, rather than leave him to be devoured by the wolves, who would be sure to get hold of him, immediately we left the place. Not wishing to perform this operation myself, I requested Daniel to do it, and just as he was presenting his musket to fire, the small water-keg crossed my mind, when I thought, as a last resource, we would try the effects of it; so knocking in the head, I held it out to the horse, and cautiously walking up to him, the poor animal allowed himself to be quietly taken, his thirst having overcome his timidity. We just allowed him to take one sip of the water, then drank the rest ourselves, being quite exhausted with heat and fatigue. After resting awhile, we turned back to where we had left the remains of our water and provisions, and arrived about dusk; thus losing a whole day, independent of

having travelled upwards of one or two and twenty miles over heavy burning sand.

Feb. 16th, was a lovely morning; I took my telescope to look around the dreary waste, and observed a range of hills bearing N.E. about sixteen miles distant. This was the direction pointed out to me by my instructions to pursue, I therefore felt almost confident that the hills terminated the desert, and that we might in all probability find some inhabitants. In this opinion I was joined by Daniel, which gave us encouragement to proceed, otherwise, had we not seen these hills, it was my intention, however unwillingly, to have returned to the ship, for not seeing the slightest prospects of obtaining a farther supply of water, which was now reduced to a gallon and a half, it would have been little short of madness to have ventured farther. After consulting together upon our situation, the chances of procuring water, how we should get back, &c. we decided upon pushing forward; so, giving the horse two quarts of water, and taking ourselves each a pint, we proceeded on in good spirits. At noon we halted, on account of the excessive heat of the sun, and taking my glass to look round, I perceived a man armed with a spear, and accompanied by two dogs. I immediately mounted the horse and rode after him, making signs for him to approach; but when he saw me he ran away, and reached some rocks before I could overtake him, where, in spite of all my endeavours, I could not find him; however, I did not much regret this circumstance, as it gave me more confidence than ever that the hills were inhabited; so I rode back to Daniel feeling much thirst, not having tasted water since we started at daybreak. We now gave the horse about a quart of water, and reserving one bottle, drank the remainder ourselves, for we found, as the casks became empty, that the sun absorbed it very fast; still we did not despair of shortly being able to replenish our stock. After allowing the heat of the day to pass off, we started again for the hills; as we neared them, it was but too evident that they were barren; most anxiously did I gaze, as we struggled forward, hoping to see some human being moving upon them, but nothing stirred amidst their silent solitude. We arrived at their base about sunset, and our alarm was excited when we found that they were totally barren, consisting of nothing but rock and granite. So tenacious, however, were we, of giving up the hopes of finding water, that trusting the opposite side of the hills might prove more favourable, we determined, notwithstanding our fatigue, to ascend before lying down to rest. After sitting a little, and just sipping from our last bottle, we commenced our ascent; when about half-way up, we observed a large wolf coming down towards us, having scent of the horse, but on firing a musket he immediately decamped. After some labour we gained the summit of the ridge, and never shall I forget what my feelings were, on finding that the desert again extended beyond where we stood as far as the eye could reach. Thus were we on the summit of a barren ridge of hills, each side bounded by a vast and dreary desert. I thought my heart would have choked within me, and I sank down sick with disappointment. Daniel and I looked at each other, no words did it require to express our thoughts; our silence, and the reigning solitude around, spoke volumes. Exhausted and fatigued, choking with thirst, and little more than half a pint

of water to moisten our parched lips, on a barren ridge of mountains, surrounded by two vast and dreary deserts, without the slightest chance of procuring a drop of water for several days, during which time we must travel or perish! Such was our situation; how agonizing were the thoughts which then absorbed my mind; never shall I forget them! Of all deaths, to perish in a desert from burning thirst must be one of the most horrible! I lay down with a heavy heart and exhausted spirits; most fervently did I commend myself and the faithful Hottentot to the Divine protection, and begged for strength to support us through all the difficulties that awaited us. We just sipped again of the water, which did not alleviate our burning thirst, then kindling a fire with some stunted bushes, lay down for the night, dejected and almost in despair.

Feb. 17th.—At daylight we arose with sorrowful hearts. Feeling much thirst, we finished what remained of our water, which was scarcely more than a table-spoonful for each of us, and then prepared for our journey, with a certainty of having nothing to quench our thirst till we should have accomplished it. Daniel endeavoured to console me, by saying that we might (by taking a less circuitous route than the one we came) be enabled to reach the ship in two days; we therefore threw every thing away but our muskets. The horse being now light, I mounted him, and we started before sunrise; for six hours we travelled on without exchanging a syllable, so much was each absorbed in his own thoughts. By this time the heat became very great, and my thirst was so intense, and my mouth became parched to such a degree, that all attempts to draw up the slightest moisture were painfully useless; at length my tongue became so dry that it cracked, and blood oozed from it, which gave me a slight relief, as it served to moisten my mouth. We lay down from the heat of the sun; the skin was now literally burnt off my face and back of my hands, owing to my having neglected to grease them, which caused me great torment. We started again at three, and continued travelling until sunset, then lay down completely exhausted for want of food and water. I put a small piece of biscuit in my mouth, but could not draw up moisture sufficient to enable me to swallow it; finding this impossible, I was compelled to take it out again. I am altogether unable to describe what our feelings were at this time; we each looked at the other without uttering a syllable; the poor horse seemed to participate in our sufferings, and most wistfully did he gaze at us, seeming to implore for water; but alas! we had none to give him, nor the slightest hope of procuring it. The day had been oppressively hot, which caused us to feel our thirst more severely; Daniel appeared to suffer less than I did, and recommended me to adopt a plan at which I shuddered; but who can tell what necessity may drive them to? I was in agony and mad for want of water, and at last had recourse to a method of alleviating my thirst, at which, under any other circumstance but that of life being absolutely at stake, human nature would have revolted; for the moment I was relieved, and lay down sick and faint. All my previous ideas of the horrors of a desert, fell far, very far, short of the truth. Such a cheerless and desolate scene it is impossible to describe; every thing had the stillness of death; not a living creature moved over the surface; the very breeze had died away, exhausted by the heat of the burning sun.

I silently gazed upon the disheartening prospect. All around was an unbounded waste, covered with dark gray sand and barren rocks, resembling the ashes of a furnace; nature seemed parched and dead for want of moisture. Above was the vast canopy of heaven, and through the heated atmosphere, no object was to be seen but the glaring disk of the sun, just about to sink below the horizon, and leave us the only solitary beings on the desert, to reflect upon the awfulness of our situation. We dug our holes in the sand, and lay down in them; awoke about midnight, cold, sick, and faint; not being able to sleep again, we anxiously watched for daylight.

Feb. 18th.—We started at daybreak, with but little hopes of being able to reach the ship: my strength now began to fail me; the poor Hottentot seemed totally to forget himself, in his anxiety for me; ultimately, he was obliged to support me on the horse, for I had become so weak that I could not sit upright. At noon we halted from the heat of the sun. I was so exhausted, that I never expected to rise again. Now did my thoughts revert to England, and here, on this spot, did I commend myself to God, with a full conviction that I was dying. Daniel became alarmed; the heat was so oppressive, that the poor fellow rigged a tent over me, with the muskets and cloaks, and I fell asleep, dead to all around me. Presently I was awoke by Daniel, with joy in his countenance; he informed me, that he had discovered the sea close to us, and requested I would come down to the shore, where he would dig for fresh water. With Daniel's assistance I crawled down to the beach, and never shall forget my sensations when I saw the water; neither of us could resist the temptation of drinking; the horse rushed into the sea and took a long draught.

Fearing the consequences of drinking too much salt-water, we took off our clothes and lay down in it, in order that our bodies might absorb its freshness; from this we experienced much relief. We afterwards dug holes near the sea, in hopes of procuring fresh water, but it oozed up as salt as brine, owing to the shore being so strongly impregnated with saltpetre. The relief experienced from the salt-water enabled us to proceed with fresh vigour, although our thirst soon returned most intensely; but, as we now travelled along shore, and kept moistening our lips without swallowing it, we did not suffer materially. Fortunately, in about an hour afterwards, to our great joy, we arrived in sight of the ship, when, on firing a musket, a boat was immediately sent for us, with a plentiful supply of fresh water, and we arrived on board about six P.M. amidst the hearty congratulations of all hands at our safe return.

After an undertaking so perilous, I shall never forget how to appreciate the value of a glass of water; had all I possessed in the world been asked as the price of one, while I was suffering on the desert for the want of it, I would most cheerfully have resigned every thing belonging to me. They almost despaired on board of seeing us again, owing to the accounts received from the other two parties, and their speedy return: the Master's Mate came back in two days, and the Surgeon on the third after their departure, their water having failed them. The Serjeant of Marines who accompanied the Surgeon, fell down in the desert from exhaustion, and could not rise to walk again; the Doctor was obliged to throw away every thing, and

hasten down to the ship, when a party was dispatched to bring the Serjeant on board, where I found him still confined to his bed from weakness. Capt. Roberts evinced much anxiety on my account, owing to my long absence, and had dispatched several parties to look out for us; he also, very kindly, had wine, water, and provisions, buried in different places, marked out by flag-staffs, trusting that we might fall in with them; and when I arrived on board, I found a warm bath and a comfortable repast prepared for me by his desire; after partaking of both these luxuries, I went to bed, where I slept soundly the whole night and great part of the following day.

Feb. 19th.—On awaking about noon, I felt a little debility from fatigue, accompanied with a slight weakness and sickness at the stomach. From the morning of my starting on the 13th, I had not tasted any animal food, having, from choice, subsisted entirely on biscuit, soaked in water, fearing to eat salt-meat on account of its exciting thirst. They informed me on board, that one native had visited the ship, who had been well stored with presents, and gone away highly delighted, for the purpose of bringing some of his tribe to us; no doubt, this was the man whom I had seen in the desert. In the afternoon three men came down to the beach, accompanied by several dogs, and armed with spears. I went on shore to bring them off, and our meeting was not a little singular. In order to show their amicable disposition, they laid down their spears, or assaguays, then advancing a little forward, held up their arms, so as to let us see they had thrown their weapons aside. On observing this, I walked back to the boat, and depositing my musket, advanced forward with the Hottentot, holding up our arms in the same manner as they did, at which they appeared pleased, and jumped round and round several times. On coming up to them, they laughed, and all commenced talking together as loud and fast as possible. When I held out my hand to them, they looked at it attentively, and holding it up, passed it from one to the other, then daubed their greasy hands down my face, and examined my jacket very minutely, giving it several hearty pulls, at the same time bawling with all their might, and dancing round us like madmen. When this ceremony was over, the buttons on my jacket appeared to attract their attention, so I gave each of them one, which they immediately slung round their necks; after passing a few more mutual compliments, which neither of us understood, we succeeded in getting them into the boat, and carried them on board.

On their arrival at the ship they appeared much frightened, crouching close into the vessel's side between the guns, and buried their heads between their knees, just like monkeys when they are cold. They were entirely naked, with the exception of a girdle, to which was attached a small round piece of wood, ornamented with a few fishes' teeth. These people were of a very dark copper-colour, middling height, and remarkably small feet; long hair, which was tied up, as it were, in lumps, hanging down on the head, and ornamented with a few beads and some animal's teeth; it was excessively dirty, being clotted with stinking whale blubber, which was also plentifully bestowed upon their bodies, so that it was quite offensive to be near them. Round their legs and arms they wore a few iron and hide rings; the latter, we understood, were marks of distinction, for killing a wild beast or an

enemy; the former were carried as valuable property to make heads for their assaguays and arrows. They had several wounds about their bodies, which they gave us to understand had been inflicted by arrows from their enemies, whom they pointed out as coming from the southward. They appeared never to have been on board a ship before, for they stared wildly, and with open mouths, at every thing. Our Hottentot said that these people belonged to a wandering tribe of wild Bushmen; but this could scarcely be the case, for several reasons; first, because the Bushmen have short woolly hair, flat noses, high cheek-bones, thin lips, and are of a copper-colour; whereas, these people have long hair, noses by no means flat, rather thick lips, and are two or three shades darker than the copper colour. Secondly, the wild bushmen are seldom known to wander far to the northward of the Great or Orange River, on account of the barren track of country, which is laid down in all the charts as being destitute of fresh water, and Angra Pequena is upwards of three hundred miles from the Great River. Lastly, the Great or Orange River lies to the south, which is the direction they pointed out to us whence their enemies came, so that these people horded to the northward of Angra Pequena and not to the southward. Angra Pequena lies in the Damara country, immediately bordering on Great Namaqua Land, therefore it is but reasonable to conclude that these people belonged to the Damara nation, particularly as they pointed to that country as the place they came from. As so little is known of these people, I have endeavoured to describe them as minutely as possible. In the course of the day several more of the natives came down to the beach, when I went on shore and brought off two very fine boys; they were very timid and sea-sick in the boat. On their arrival on board, we soon clothed them from head to foot, and it was truly amusing to see how awkwardly they moved after the clothes were upon them. When shoes were put on their feet they could not walk, and stood as stiff as if they had been in the stocks, staring at each other, not daring to move, and apparently much alarmed. I gave one of these boys the top of an old sugar-basin, and the bowl of a wine-glass, which he immediately slung round his neck by way of ornament, and appeared highly delighted with them. We made every inquiry of these people respecting Bethany and the Missionary Mr. Schmelen; they gave us to understand that they knew of one white man who lived many days off, of course we concluded that this white man could be no other than Mr. Schmelen. On promising to reward the natives with a quantity of beads and tobacco if they would guide us to him, one of them, who appeared to be their chief, undertook to do so. Capt. Roberts therefore determined this time to proceed himself. I again volunteered my services. Though at the time feeling conscious of the impossibility of penetrating the desert farther than I had previously done, still I entertained hopes, that these people might know where to procure water, particularly as they had that necessary article with them. Capt. Roberts, the Surgeon, Daniel, and myself, prepared to start the following morning with our new guides, several others had now offered to accompany their chief. We kept them on board for the night, for the purpose of starting by daybreak, and did all in our power to amuse them. They would not eat salt, for, immediately on tasting it, they spit it out of their mouths, nor would they

touch spirits, but any thing sweet they were very fond of. Another circumstance that led us to conclude these people were not Bushmen was, that Daniel could scarcely make himself understood by them, notwithstanding he professed to speak the Bootchuana language. The manner in which these people spoke was very peculiar; they made a continued clacking, striking the tongue against the roof of the mouth before speaking; this custom is also peculiar to the Bushmen, but not so strikingly apparent as in these people. They live principally on the sea coast, wandering up and down in search of the carcasses of whales and other fish that may happen to be on the shore. When they fall in with a dead whale, they take up their abode by it, until consumed, eating it in a state of the greatest putridity.

When they are at a loss for this food, they have recourse to hunting, for which purpose they keep an immense number of dogs, and when an animal is caught, their greatest luxury is to drink the blood while it is warm; they then devour the carcass, sometimes cooked, sometimes raw, according to the keenness or delicacy of their appetite. Should they have a plentiful supply of food, they will eat sufficient to last them for two or three days, during which time they will sleep till hunger again overtakes them. They were very much afraid of our muskets; on putting one into the hands of a boy, he looked at it very seriously, then patted it, evidently much afraid, and chattered to it with great earnestness, reminding us much of Robinson Crusoe's man Friday. On showing them a book, they looked at it gravely, and touching it with fear, pointed to Heaven; from this circumstance we concluded they had heard of the Bible from some of their tribes that had most probably seen the Missionary. On giving them a looking-glass they were much astonished; they opened their mouths and looked steadfastly at their own reflection, then drawing their heads backwards and forwards, touched it with their noses and lips, and turned it short round to look at the other side. It appeared very evident that they had never seen a glass before. It is a curious fact, that all savage nations on first observing their own reflection in a glass, go through nearly the same antics; first, surprise; then a wish, as it were, to cultivate the friendship of the object reflected. Such, likewise, is the case with baboons and monkeys; these animals invariably go through the same manœuvres. It highly amused these people to see us washing, particularly using a tooth-brush; I had no sooner laid mine down than one of them took it up, and went through the same operation, much to his own satisfaction and the delight of his companions, but at the expense of my tooth-brush, which I was compelled to give him; they all very soon had a scrub with it, passing it freely from one to the other. We had great difficulty in persuading them to wash their faces, in order to ascertain what colour their skins were when freed from dirt; all uncivilized natives of warm climates have a great aversion to wetting their bodies with cold water, which causes the skin to crack; hence arises the custom of greasing or oiling it, which keeps it soft, and prevents the sun from having any effect upon it. I found that while I kept mine greased on the desert, my face was free from blisters, but immediately I left it off, blisters arose, and the skin peeled off.

Feb. 20th. A fine morning. We employed ourselves in preparing to start, and this time took every necessary precaution to guard against

falling short of water, by carrying an extra supply, which was to be deposited in different places, that were to be so marked out as to enable us to find them again. As the moon now began to give her light, and the natives knew the direction to pursue, we thought it better to travel by night, than expose ourselves to the heat of the day. We did not, therefore, leave the ship until three o'clock in the afternoon, accoutred and provisioned as before.

On landing, the natives held a long conversation with their companions who had not visited the ship; after which they began to start objections about going with us, saying, they did not know where the white man lived; that they would be devoured by wild beasts, die for want of water, or fall in with, and be murdered, by their enemies, &c. We tried all in our power to remove their objections by offering to reward them liberally, and stating that we were exposed to the same dangers as themselves; but all our arguments were useless; for at last they decidedly refused, and moved off along the shore, dogs and all, more resembling a herd of baboons than human beings. Thus were our hopes blighted of being able to find the Missionary. We concluded, that while on board the ship they felt alarmed, and merely made these promises to get on shore again, fearing that we might run away with them. It is not to be wondered at, for there is very little doubt but slave-vessels have touched along this unfrequented coast, and carried away many of the natives; so, probably, thinking that we were no better, they were glad to get away from us on any terms. These people had none of their women with them, and informed us that they lived four or five days' journey to the northward, from which place they procured their water. As we were now left without a guide, Capt. Roberts merely wished to see the waggon-track we had previously fallen in with, so we started about five P.M. and arrived at it in a few hours; after refreshing ourselves we started again, following it up, and travelled on till midnight, when we took up our abode for the night at the foot of a sand-hill. Here we deposited a stock of water, and marked out the spot with a staff.

Feb. 21st, was a fine morning. We proceeded on by break of day, keeping sight of the waggon-track, and continued travelling until noon, when we halted to avoid the heat of the sun, and observed several jackals. After resting during the heat of the day, we proceeded again in the cool of the evening, and travelled till midnight, when we lay down under the lee of a rock, having lost all trace of the waggon-track. We kindled a fire, and refreshed ourselves with some portable-soup, wine, &c. making ourselves very comfortable. Several jackals were heard crying during the night, but kept at a distance from us.

Feb. 22nd. We were on the move by half-past three A. M. and continued travelling until seven. Having now walked upwards of fifty miles since leaving the ship on the afternoon of the 20th, and not having sufficiently recovered from my former fatigue, my feet began to swell, which caused me great pain and uneasiness. I likewise, after lying down, experienced great difficulty in rising again to walk. Capt. Roberts, therefore, with great kindness and consideration, would not allow me to proceed farther, but proposed that he and the Surgeon should go on for another day, leaving Daniel and

myself behind to await their return. However, on looking around with the telescope, and seeing a long day's journey before us over nothing but barren sand-hills and rocks, he abandoned the idea as useless, being satisfied with my former report. It was therefore decided that we should return to the ship. After taking some rest and refreshment, the Captain and Surgeon commenced their return, leaving Daniel and me to follow with the horse, and appointing to meet at the rock where we had slept the last night. We followed the Captain and Surgeon in about an hour, and arrived at the place appointed about two P.M. Not finding them there, we concluded that they had lain down during the heat of the day; it did not therefore give us much uneasiness; but when five o'clock in the afternoon arrived, and knowing they had no water with them, we began to feel a little alarmed, I therefore dispatched Daniel with the horse to look after them. After waiting in the greatest suspense for a long and anxious hour, I was gratified by seeing them all safely return; the Captain and Surgeon, much exhausted for want of water, having lost their way, and wandered about from ten o'clock in the morning without tasting any thing. We now most cheerfully partook of some refreshment, and lay down till the moon rose, then commenced our labour again, and continued travelling the whole night.

Feb. 23rd. We still travelled forward, being now afraid to stop lest we should be affected with cramp. At daylight we arrived on the sea-coast. In a few hours after we came in sight of the ship, and arrived on board about seven A.M. quite knocked up, having travelled these last twenty-four hours, with scarcely any rest, upwards of fifty miles. After taking some refreshment we were all glad to get to bed, where we slept soundly for the whole day and night.

Thus terminated my excursions into the interior of Great Namaqua Land, having penetrated that desert country farther from the sea coast, probably, than any European before me. The distance I went directly inland from Angra Pequena Bay, I should compute to be about fifty or sixty miles, all a barren waste, where not a drop of water is to be procured. It appears to me scarcely possible for any communication to be held with the interior on foot, even in the rainy season. The only way of effecting such an object would be by bullock-waggons; even then they must carry a sufficient supply of water to bring the parties back again, in the event of not finding any, otherwise they may chance to encounter the same privations we experienced, and probably perish on the desert for the want of it.

Under these circumstances, it is not probable that Angra Pequena will ever be much frequented by British vessels, excepting as a place of shelter. In this respect it is every thing that is desirable, for it possesses a noble bay, well sheltered from the north-west winds, and inside Penguin Island there is shelter from all winds. Penguin Island we named from the vast quantities of that species of bird inhabiting it. We found them so numerous, that their filth came above our ankles; and so little accustomed were they to the intrusion of man, that they would not move out of our way until driven with sticks. During our stay we took thousands of their eggs. Fish are also very plentiful at Angra Pequena, and may be procured in abundance, either by line or nets, the most numerous are a species of very fine mullet.

The following portion of an original survey will illustrate the localities referred to in this narrative.

From a letter, written in 1814 by the Missionary, Mr. Schmelen, from the Great Namaqua Country, it appears evident that Mr. Schmelen, while he was travelling, had a desert country between himself and the sea, for he says, "I was not able to come near the sea on account of the mountains and scarcity of water." This proves that the desert country must be of vast extent, for, from the time of his travelling, from the 18*th of May* till the 5*th of July*, continually northward, he must have been pretty nearly opposite to the coast about Angra Pequena, and had he succeeded in crossing the mountains, which he would have found some difficulty in doing in a bullock-waggon, he would have arrived upon the desert where I was travelling.

Mr. Schmelen afterwards succeeded in establishing himself at Bethany; and the last accounts received from that place, state its situation to be about 400 miles north of the Great or Orange River; and by a chart recently drawn by the Rev. Dr. Phillip, the settlement is

laid down in latitude 25° 45′ S. and longitude 15° 45′ E. thus proving that we travelled in a wrong direction for it. Our mistake was unavoidable, for at that time the situation of Bethany was not accurately known; and I perceive in Mr. G. Thompson's late work on South Africa, that he has fallen into the same error, by laying Bethany down in his chart nearly due east of Angra Pequena, about eighty miles inland, whereas it lies nearly north, about sixty or seventy miles, nearly along shore. I am probably the only European, besides the Missionary, who might have noticed this mistake. The information Mr. Thompson collected respecting Great Namaqua Land,—for he did not visit that part of Africa,—is thus mentioned.

"It extends about 200 miles northward from the banks of the Gariep, and about the same distance eastward from the sea coast towards the interior. From the Bechuana country it is separated by an extensive track of desert, totally uninhabitable, on account of the want of water. On the north it is bounded by the country of the Damaras. Altogether, Namaqua Land is a dry and desolate country, enlivened here and there only by a few permanent fountains, which supply the natives and their cattle in the seasons of drought, which are long and frequent. The soil is generally light and sandy, and thinly clothed with a sort of grass that rushes suddenly into vegetation after the precarious rains which the climate affords. The Namaquas live in moveable huts, resembling in all respects those of the Korannas, excepting that they are rather larger in size, and the floor is usually excavated to the depth of a foot or eighteen inches below the level of the adjoining soil. They have no stations that can strictly be called permanent, but roam from place to place with their flocks and herds, and household utensils, according as the want of water or pasture may require. Even Pella, (Little Namaqua Land,) which the Missionaries have been endeavouring for these dozen years to establish as a village, is, as we have seen, occasionally deserted for months together; and such are the peculiarities of the soil and climate, that it seems extremely doubtful whether the wandering habits of the people can ever, to any considerable extent, be overcome. The climate of Namaqua Land is much hotter and drier than that of the east coast. The heat in the summer months is very intense; the thermometer frequently rises to 120°—a temperature not easily supported by the natives, much less by Europeans. At such seasons, should a cow or ewe drop the calf or lamb out of the shade, it instantly expires."

Such is a slight description of this desert country, in the worst part of which I travelled. The natives whom we saw, informed us, as I have previously stated, "that they came about four or five days' journey from the northward." It is now ascertained that Bethany lies about that distance to the northward of Angra Pequena; we may, therefore, with very good reason, conclude that these people came from Bethany, but from some cause unknown to us, were unwilling to conduct us there. The Missionary settlement is now entirely given up.

Shortly after this visit of his Majesty's sloop Shearwater to Angra Pequena, the death of Buonaparte transpired, which entirely dispensed with the object of our mission. The St. Helena squadron was in consequence recalled to England. It is, therefore, not likely that either Angra Pequena or Bethany will be visited again for many years to come.

REMINISCENCES OF A SUBALTERN.

PENINSULAR WAR.—NO. I.

THE unfortunate results of the campaign of 1809 in Germany and Spain are fresh in the recollection of most people; the memorable battles of Esling and Wagram decided the fate of Austria; and the hard-earned victory of Talavera was not productive of any result which could induce even the most sanguine to hope for a favourable issue to the Peninsular contest. The want of energy and union amongst the Spaniards themselves, and the overwhelming force which from all sides was about to assail our army, obliged Lord Wellington to come to the determination of making a retrograde movement on Portugal. His situation was one of much delicacy; the united forces of Victor and Sabastiani in his front, Soult and Mortier moving from Placentia in his rear, making rapid strides to gain the bridge of Almaraz, on the Tagus, made it imperative on his Lordship to lose no time in retracing his steps; and our army, in the autumn of 1809, found itself, apparently, farther than ever from attaining its object.

The fatigues of the campaign brought on disease to a frightful height; our ranks were so thinned that few battalions could muster more than four hundred effective men; every exertion was, however, made to recruit them, and in the spring of 1810, the army was considerably increased in number and improved in health. The Portuguese troops, under the direction of Marshal Beresford, were a respectable body, and might amount to twenty-five thousand men; the British were as numerous, so that it would appear the allied army reckoned fifty thousand or thereabouts. The frontier towns were in our possession. Badajoz and Elvas were amply garrisoned with Spanish and Portuguese troops, as were likewise Almeida and Rodrigo; and things were in this state in the spring of 1810, when Marshal Massena put himself at the head of the French army intended to conquer Portugal and drive the English into the sea.

The preparations for this invasion were on a scale of magnitude that appeared sufficient to insure success, the enemy being little short of eighty thousand men. A numerous artillery, a corps of sappers and engineers, and a well-appointed cavalry of ten thousand strong, also formed a part of this army. They were directed by officers of first-rate ability, amongst whom were Marshals Ney and Junot; and in the month of June this mass of veterans moved towards the frontiers of Portugal, with that boisterous confidence so common to French soldiers.

Ciudad Rodrigo was immediately invested, and operations commenced against it, under the direction of Marshal Ney, while Junot occupied the line of the Agueda, ready to act as circumstances might require. On the 25th of June the French opened their fire, and on the 10th of July the town surrendered; a large quantity of stores, a fine park of artillery, and several thousand balls, fell into the hands of the victors; and Massena lost no time in taking advantage of his conquest.

The British advance, under General Craufurd, was attacked, and

Almeida invested, but the hope that was cherished of its holding out, at least, as long as Rodrigo, was altogether blasted by the unfortunate circumstance of one of the great magazines of powder blowing up. Several of the principal houses in its neighbourhood were destroyed, and this terrific shock, which not only electrified the inhabitants, but unfortunately the garrison also, was heard at the distance of several leagues. The town immediately surrendered, and thus was Almeida lost before it could be well said to be attacked.

Massena having now the two frontier towns in his possession, collected the different corps of his army, and on the 16th of September, made a movement on Vizeu, while Ney and Reignier also advanced. On the 25th of September they crossed the river Criz, and it was apparent that Massena had resolved on penetrating the passes across the mountain of Busacco, and marching direct on Coimbra. Lord Wellington at once came to the resolution of disputing this pass, and every division was in the post allotted to it by mid-day on the 26th. In the course of the day we could perceive the enemy occupying their respective stations in our front, and the riflemen of both armies were warmly engaged along the entire of the line.

At night we lay down to rest; each man, with his firelock in his grasp, remained at his post, anxiously waiting the arrival of the morrow, which was destined to be the last that many amongst us were to behold. We had no fires, and the death-like stillness that reigned throughout our army was only interrupted by the occasional challenge of an advanced sentry, or a random shot fired at some imaginary foe. Some of us sat together chatting over the past, and guessing at the future; it was impossible not to regard the scene below us with feelings of awe. An army of sixty-five or seventy thousand warriors, just returned from the conquest of Germany, covered with trophies, and commanded by officers inferior to none, lay within cannon-shot of us—their demeanour, too, argued a confidence in themselves which characterizes the French soldier above any other in the world; more than a thousand fires illumined their camp, and we could perceive them in groups, either sitting round their blaze, or performing their ordinary avocations, with that *sang-froid* which alone belongs to men accustomed to danger. Our attitude, though less brilliant, was nevertheless an imposing one. We occupied an immense ridge studded with rocks, the very look of which was enough to impress an enemy with respect. Numerous batteries out-topped these natural defences; a line of fifty thousand infantry, twenty-five thousand of them British, were stationed at the summit of this terrific ridge, and the stern appearance of discipline which our *bivouac* presented, must have impressed the enemy with an idea that its occupants were men of no ordinary stamp.

Circumstanced as I have described, the two armies lay, anxiously counting the hours which kept them asunder. The night at length passed away, and morning was ushered in by the warlike preparations of the enemy; on our side all was still as the grave. Lord Wellington lay amongst his soldiers, under no other covering than his cloak, and the orders delivered by himself or his staff to prepare for the fight, were obeyed with cheerful promptitude. In an instant the whole

army was in battle array, Lord Wellington posted on an elevated spot immediately in rear of his third division.

The enemy's attack was made at half-past six o'clock on the morning of the 27th of Sept. at two points. Ney led on the column which attacked our left, and was opposed by the light division of our army, consisting of the 43rd, 52nd, and 95th (rifles) British regiments, and 3rd regiment of Portuguese Caçadores, under the command of Gen. Craufurd. Those regiments attacked the enemy with the bayonet, and after a severe struggle drove them from the heights. Several hundred prisoners, and a general of division, were captured by our troops. While this was taking place on the left, our right was attacked, if possible, with still greater impetuosity. Reignier headed this column, and directed it to act against that part of the ridge occupied by the third division. The 45th, 74th, and 88th, British regiments were formed in line a little in advance; the 8th Portuguese regiment was on the right of those three battalions, while the 9th and 21st Portuguese regiments occupied a post in the rear; and the 5th and 83rd British were on the left of all. The light troops of those corps vigorously attacked and drove back the enemy, but were in return forced back themselves. Col. Wallace of the 88th, with promptitude reinforced his advance, by taking a few file from each battalion company, and thus aided, our men kept possession of the hill for a short time; but the overwhelming force which began to crowd upon them, and which every moment multiplied, overpowered our riflemen, who were at length obliged to take refuge under the main-body. From the cloud of sharp-shooters which crowned the heights immediately in front of the 88th regiment, Col. Wallace thought himself menaced by a dense body, and was in the act of telling his men the mode of attack he intended to adopt, when Capt. Dunne, who had been sent by the Colonel to see what was going on on his right, (for there was a heavy fog,) returned with information that some hundred of the enemy's troops occupied a cluster of rocks close beside him, and that a column was moving on the open space between the 3rd and 5th division; and as these rocks formed a pivot for their operations, the Colonel formed the resolution of changing his front, storming the rocks, and attacking the column.

At this time the 45th were engaged with numbers out of proportion, but they gallantly maintained their ground. The 5th, 74th, and 83rd, were likewise attacked; but the 88th, from the nature of their situation, came in contact with the full body of the enemy, and, while opposed to three times their own number in front, were assailed on their left by a couple of hundred riflemen stationed in the rocks. Col. Wallace changed his front, but had scarcely reached the rocks, when a fire, destructive as it was animated, assailed him. The moment was a critical one, but he never lost his presence of mind. He ordered his two front companies to attack the rocks, while he pressed forward with the remainder of his regiment against the main-body. The 8th Portuguese were close on the enemy and opened a well-directed fire, while the 45th were performing prodigies of valour. At this moment the 88th came up to the assistance of their comrades, and the three regiments pressed on—a terrific contest took place; the French fought

well, but they had no chance with our men when we grappled close with them; and they were overthrown, leaving half of their column on the heath, with which the hill was covered.

While the 88th, 45th, and 8th Portuguese were thus engaged, the two companies of the former regiment had a severe struggle with the riflemen in the rocks. The French, ranged amphitheatrically one above the other, took a murderous aim at our soldiers in their advance to dislodge them—officers as well as privates became personally engaged in a hand-to-hand fight. Capt. Dunne fought with his sabre, while Capt. Dansey made use of a firelock and bayonet; he received three wounds, and Capt. Dunne owed his life to a serjeant of his company named Brazill, who, seeing his officer in danger of being overpowered, scrambled to his assistance, and making a thrust of his halbert at the Frenchman, transfixed him against the rock he was standing on. A contest of this sort could not by possibility be of long duration, but it was nevertheless of a very serious kind. The enemy were numerous, well disciplined, and full of ardour; and besides, from the nature of their position, they had but the alternative of driving our men down, or being themselves flung from the crags amongst which they fought. The latter was the result; for although they combated with a desperation suited to the situation in which they were placed, the heroes of Austerlitz, Esling, and Wagram, were hurled from the rocks by the Rangers of Connaught.*

Lord Wellington was a close observer of those attacks. He bestowed the warmest encomiums on the troops engaged, and Capt. Dansey had the rare good fortune to be noticed in the despatch detailing this battle.†

One short hour made a great alteration in the appearance of the hill. The face of it, which a little before presented so animated a picture, was now as tranquil as before the commencement of the action; and were it not for the melancholy pledges which the dead and dying gave of the scene that had been passing, its reality might be doubted, so sudden was the enemy's attack and so complete its failure. Our 5th division, under Gen. Leith, inflicted a severe loss on the enemy in their flight from the hill; and their loss altogether was about five thousand men. The cluster of rocks presented a curious as well as melancholy sight, one side of their base strewed with our brave fellows, almost all of them shot through the head. In many of the niches were to be seen dead Frenchmen in the posture they had fought, some sitting upright with their firelocks in their hands, others with their heads resting on the point of a rock, apparently in the act of taking a deliberate aim, while at the other side, and on the projecting crags, lay many, who in an effort to escape the fury of our men, were dashed to pieces in their fall.

It is not the intention of the writer of this little sketch to enter too minutely into the details of this important action—important, if for no other reason than its being our first combined action with the Portuguese troops. The most part of what he writes now, or may write

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* Gen. Picton always called the 88th by this name.

† He was promoted to a Majority in consequence.

hereafter, came under his own immediate observation; but happening to be in the brigade of the third division, which so distinguished itself on this day, he cannot forbear paying his tribute of praise to the memory of Major Smith, of the 45th, who fell at the head of that Regiment, leading it on to one of those sanguinary attacks of which the writer has given a faint outline — nor to the intrepidity of Colonel Alexander Wallace, who directed and executed the combined attack made by his corps. Mounted on a gray charger, this officer led on the 88th to a most determined charge with the bayonet, but the noise of the enemy's bullets, and the cheering of our soldiers, so terrified the animal, that he would not advance with the regiment; but the Colonel dismounted, and fought on foot at the head of his men, amidst the hottest of the fire.

Day at length began to close, and night found the two armies occupying the ground they held on the preceding evening; our army, as then, in utter darkness; that of the enemy more brilliant, if possible, than the preceding night. In the morning we could perceive their different divisions moving in the direction of the Oporto road; and as it was evident, turning our position—not forcing it—was *now* their object, our army made a corresponding movement, and on the 29th of Sept. we were several miles from the inhospitable mountain of Busacco, on our retreat to the lines of Torres Vedras.

The day after the action, some English troops passed through the town of Alcobaça, on their route to join the army; and this circumstance, coupled with our victory, led the inhabitants to suppose they, as well as their property, were perfectly safe; and the idea of removing the one or the other never once occurred to them. Their surprise and confusion was in consequence increased ten-fold, when they beheld our troops enter the town. Alcobaça was at that time a beautiful rich village, notwithstanding that it supported a magnificent convent, and several hundred priests and friars. Those gentlemen, although rigid in their mode of living at times, know as well as any other class of people *how* to live, and having ample means of making out life at their disposal, it is not to be wondered at that the convent contained that which was far from unacceptable to us, namely, quantities of provisions.

On our arrival in the town, the inhabitants, terrified at the possibility of being captured by the French, fled, leaving, in many instances, their houses in such haste, as not to allow themselves time to take away any thing, not even their silver forks and spoons, a luxury which almost the poorest family in Portugal enjoys. Those and other articles offered a strong temptation to our men to do that which they should not, *i. e.* possess themselves of whatever they found in those uninhabited mansions. Their doing so, to be sure, was a slight breach of discipline; but it was argued by the "friends of the measure," that Lord Wellington having directed the country parts, as well as the towns, to be laid waste, in order to distress the enemy as much as possible, the Portuguese were highly culpable in neither taking away their property nor destroying it. It would be almost superfluous to add, that an argument of so sound a nature, and delivered in the nick of time, had its due force; it in fact bore down all opposition, and those whose con-

sciences at first felt any thing like a *qualm*, in a little time became more at ease, so that by the time the houses had been about half-sacked, there was not one who, so far from thinking it improper to do what he had done, would not have considered himself much to blame had he pursued a different line of conduct.

The priests, more cautious, or, perhaps, better informed, removed their valuables; but in all their hurry, they did not forget that hospitality for which they were proverbial. They left some of their brethren behind, who had a dinner prepared for our officers, and when their longer stay was useless to us, and might be attended with danger to themselves, they opened their different stores, and with a generous liberality, invited us to take whatever we wished for. As soon as those good men left the dwelling in which they had passed so many tranquil years, we began to avail ourselves of the permission granted us, and which decency forbade our taking advantage of sooner. Every nook was searched with anatomical precision; not even a corner cupboard was allowed to escape the scrutiny of the present inmates of the convent, who certainly were as unlike the former in their demeanour as in their costume.

In taking a survey of the different commodities with which this place was supplied, I had the good fortune, or, as it afterwards turned out, the *bad* fortune, to stumble upon several firkins of Irish butter. Unquestionably I never felt happier, because it was a luxury I had not tasted for months; but my servant, by a good-natured officiousness, so loaded my poor, half-starved, jaded mule with, not only butter, but every thing else he could lay his paw upon, that, unable to sustain the shameful burden which had been imposed upon him, he fell exhausted in endeavouring to scramble through a quagmire, and I lost not only the cargo with which he was laden, but the animal himself: however, I had the consolation to know that few of the articles cost me any thing, and he himself was a sort of windfall, having been found by my servant on the retreat.

The army continued its march upon Torres Vedras with little interruption from the enemy, and early in October we occupied our entrenched camp. This formidable position had its right at Alhandra, on the Tagus; its left rested on the part of the sea where the river Zizandra empties itself; and along its centre was a chain of redoubts, armed with cannon of different calibre; between these forts was a double and, in some instances, triple row of breastworks for the infantry, and the position might be considered faultless.

MY FIRST ACTION.

CAPTURE OF L'ETOILE BY THE HEBRUS.

In March 1814, his Majesty's ship Hannibal, 74 guns, Capt. Sir Michael Seymour, Bart. and Hebrus frigate, 42 guns, and 284 men and boys, commanded by Edmund Palmer, Esq. were cruising off the Seven Islands, situated in the south part of the British Channel, when at daylight on Saturday morning the 26th, the Commodore made the Hebrus' signal to chase a brig seven or eight miles a-head. At this period the weather became rather thick and hazy; at seven A.M. we lost sight both of the chase and the Commodore's ship, but still continuing under a press of sail on a wind in the direction of the former. The ship's company went to breakfast at the usual hour, eight o'clock, and nearly "had their time," when to our great surprise we discovered, through the haze, about a mile and a quarter on our starboard or lee-bow, the brig we had chased, between two large frigates, with French national colours hoisted; instantly all hands were on the alert; the bulk-heads were knocked down, the guns cleared away, and two broadsides fired in little more than a space of five minutes. This was pretty well for a young ship's company, for at this period we had scarcely been manned two months, but the three weeks we had been cruising in the Channel, were well employed in exercising at quarters six hours every day, and frequently by night also. The enemy fired five or six guns at the brig, (his Majesty's sloop Sparrow, of 10 guns,) which killed her master, and then hauled their wind for a nobler antagonist, a British frigate. They passed us on opposite tacks at the distance of a mile, firing their broadsides without effect, their shot falling short from fifty to one hundred yards; immediately they were well abaft our beam, we tacked in pursuit, constantly firing our weather guns shotted, as a signal to the Commodore we were engaged; but presently, to our great mortification, the fog became so intense, that an object could not be discerned at the distance of a hundred yards. But, at fifteen minutes after ten, the weather suddenly cleared up, and it beamed forth a most glorious day, the brig astern six miles, and both the enemy's frigates a-head about three, and the Hannibal, one and three quarters on our starboard-bow, to whom we made the signal "we have been in action," which was instantly answered by "make all sail in chase of the headmost frigate;" (who had shortened sail to speak her consort, then under jury-masts;) this was done with a view of separation, as the latter made all sail on a wind then north-westerly on the larboard tack, and our chase steering nearly dead before it, going at the rate of nine or ten miles an hour, and distant about two and a half miles. At two P.M. we lost sight of the Hannibal and her chase; thirty minutes after three we heard the report of guns in same quarter, and concluded that she had succeeded in capturing her frigate.

This was a most interesting period; both ships continuing under a heavy press of sail without altering their relative distance; and the evolutions of the enemy were executed with a beautiful precision, as the veering of the wind rendered it necessary to trim sails and shift her studding sails, while her officers could be distinctly discerned leau-

ing over the taffrail, anxiously surveying our vessel with their glasses: our own gallant ship's company were seated at their quarters, coolly and deliberately joking and calculating upon the fine share of prize money they would have to spend in a cruise with their sweethearts and wives; for such an idea as defeat, with any thing approaching to an equality of force, never, I most firmly believe, entered the breast of a British seaman.

The sun set most resplendently, his parting rays beaming upon the brig's top-gallant sails, then about sixteen miles astern, and to whom we were destined to bid farewell for ever. As the night advanced, the breeze freshened, and it was with considerable difficulty we could carry our royals and top-gallant studding sails, frequently being forced to lower them during the squalls to preserve the spars. At ten o'clock the enemy gradually altered his course, hauling up on the larboard tack, bringing the wind nearly a-beam; his motions were rapidly followed by us without sensibly gaining upon him, our distance varying from a mile and three quarters to that of two miles, as each vessel was enabled to take advantage of the breeze. We were now entering the Race of Alderney, and although we had two French pilots on board, they both declined taking charge of the ship, which now actually appeared to fly past the land, the tide setting to the northward in our favour. However, according to the British seaman's maxim, that where one vessel could run another could follow, on we went, under the direction of the Master, Mr. M'Gowan, who stood on the forecastle and conned the ship; for we had hitherto the advantage of the moon, which now, about half-past eleven, sunk beneath the horizon; and we had nought, save the loom of the land, with the enemy's vessel, to direct us in this most intricate channel. Occasionally we threw up a rocket, or burnt a blue light, as a signal to any man-of-war that might be cruising near. Thus we continued until thirty minutes after one A.M. of the 27th, when suddenly the Master called out from the forecastle, "By G—d she's hove-to!" our men roused up to shorten sail, and while we were taking in our studding sails and hauling up our courses, two broadsides were rapidly poured into us, our Captain ordering the men to stand fast, and not to fire a shot until close alongside. Among the first who fell was poor young Crawley, a fine Midshipman of eighteen; he was wounded severely by a splinter from the mizen-mast, which tore his belly right across, and from whence his bowels protruded; in this agonizing state he lingered nearly twenty-four hours, scarcely uttering a groan. However, to return from paying this tribute to the memory of a respected messmate, we rapidly closed with the chase, both frigates rounding Point Jobourg nearly in the surf caused by the breakers, and strange to relate, although going eleven knots five minutes previous, it was now a perfect calm, both vessels rendered perfectly unmanageable, and situated little more than a hundred yards from the shore, in eight fathoms water. This was bad enough, but to render the case more distressing, instead of laying the enemy's frigate close alongside, (as was the Captain's intention,) this unforeseen casualty placed her right athwart our bows, our jib-boom nearly touching her main-rigging: in this point of impunity she laid several minutes pouring in a most tremendous and destructive fire, sweeping our upper deck, and literally unrigging us, having shot away

our fore top-mast top-sail-yard, &c. The geer of our courses rattling down about our ears, with all our running rigging coming down in quick succession, proved us to be in a most critical and trying situation; the ship was settling dead on shore, and hitherto we had scarcely fired a shot, not being able to get a gun to bear. In this extremity orders were given to cut away the anchor: before this could be put in execution, a light breeze sprang up, our head fell off rapidly, and our Captain, who had maintained the most cool and deliberate courage, exultingly cried out, "Stand by, my lads, to stick it into her," which was as promptly and literally executed, for when our yard-arms were nearly locked, off went every gun on the larboard side, those on the main-deck double shotted, and the carronades actually loaded up to the muzzle; the crash was tremendous, even the piercing shrieks of the wounded reached our ears amid the deafening and enthusiastic shouts of "*Vive l'Empereur!*" with which the enemy greeted us. The French Captain subsequently acknowledged, that it was supposed nearly sixty or seventy of his crew fell by this broadside alone, and it was soon obvious the enemy no longer fought with the same ardour which had hitherto marked their conduct.

It may easily be conceived, that to a youngster between fourteen and fifteen years of age, the scene was awfully sublime and imposing: the vivid flashes of the guns illumining the darkness of the hemisphere—the exulting shouts and cheers of the contending parties, drowned amid the hoarse sound and crashing of the shot, which, as it were, almost imperceptibly caused the vessels mutually to recede. I suppose we lay in this position more than an hour, during which time the enemy's firing from the tops was excessively galling, they having six swivels mounted both in their fore and main tops, which were discharged very rapidly upon our deck, loaded with a round-shot and cannister, containing twenty musket-balls; had it been daylight, every soul must have fallen upon the upper-deck, which was literally covered with shot, and most of the hammocks cut to pieces; but, eventually, we succeeded in silencing this galling fire by elevating our traversing carronade, loaded with grape and bags of musket-balls in that direction. The action was still maintained with determined obstinacy, but about half-past three we fell broad off, and lay athwart her stern, when after having given her several raking broadsides, and shot away her mizen-mast by the board, the work was completed in gallant style. We were hailed in English by a German boatswain's mate—"For God's sake, leave off firing, or you'll murder us all!" Capt. Palmer, close to whom I was standing at the time, (who, though a very good French scholar, spoke the language imperfectly,) asked me, "Youngster, what's the French for 'Have you struck?'" "*Avez-vous amené votre pavillon*, Sir," I replied. He made the interrogation, and was hailed in the affirmative. We lowered our jolly-boat, and sent our first-lieutenant with four or five men to board her. On her return, she brought the French captain, who was very severely wounded: by Capt. Palmer's desire, I took him below, and went to the surgeon to dress his wounds, where, on the lower-deck, I beheld a trait of heroism that is deserving of record. Daniel Crawley, second-captain main-top, was stretched on the deck mortally wounded, having lost an arm, and a round shot having taken off the lower part of his back: in this

wretched state he heard the cheers of his shipmates, when, having asked the occasion, and finding the enemy had struck, he waved his remaining arm three times, accompanied by a feeble cheer for his King and country, and in five minutes was a corpse.

The day now dawned, and we were still close in with the land, under two French batteries, with all our running rigging cut away, only two or three of our lower shrouds standing on each side, our lower masts completely riddled from the hounds to the deck, our fore-top-mast over the side, our sails cut to pieces, and having fourteen men killed and twenty-six severely and dangerously wounded. Nor was the enemy's ship in a better condition, though differently situated with regard to her rigging: owing to the circumstance of our guns having been pointed excessively low, she had more than four feet water in her hold, and still gaining on the pumps; her stern frame actually blown to pieces, scarcely a square foot in it without a shot-hole: however, a light breeze sprang up off the land, and in defiance of the batteries, we succeeded in getting out of gun-shot, when we both came to an anchor and ascertained that the prize was the French national frigate L'Etoile, mounting forty-four carriage guns, and manned with a complement of three hundred and twenty picked men, being as fine a ship's company as ever sailed from France; out of which, she lost forty-two killed, and seventy wounded, some of them most dreadfully. In this engagement she had the misfortune to have every executive officer on board either killed or wounded, except her third-lieutenant. She had originally sailed from Nantz with 350 men, 30 of whom had been placed *hors-de-combat* in a very spirited and gallant action she had, in conjunction with her consort, the preceding January, against the Creole and Astrea frigates.

The whole of this day was employed in fishing the masts, repairing damages, and receiving the prisoners on board, whom we secured in the fore-hold, having thrown overboard the water-casks, and at midnight we made sail, after having made incredible exertion to get ready in so short a space of time, and arrived in Hamoaze on the Tuesday morning, neither officer nor man having quitted the deck since we first began the chase. Sixteen years and a half have elapsed since this event, but amid a life chequered with misfortune and vicissitudes, never have I ceased to remember the feelings of glowing exultation which pervaded my young and ardent breast, when we ran into the harbour with the British ensign proudly waving over the tri-coloured flag of our brave but conquered foe, amid the enthusiastic cheers of thousands of our countrymen, ay, and fair countrywomen also. Then my feelings were not blunted by the world's treacherous intercourse, and I felt that glow of patriotism within my soul, which I firmly think, like "first love," is never felt but once, unalloyed with the grosser sentiment of worldly wishes or desires.

It proved, and very justly so, a splendid triumph for our Captain, Edmund Palmer: he was rewarded with a gold medal, and subsequently honoured by being made a Companion of the Bath. Nor, although the French Captain Phillibert was unfortunate, did he lose Napoleon's favour; for when the Emperor, after his defeat at Waterloo, wished to embark for America, Capt. Phillibert was selected Commodore of the two frigates upon the occasion.

A useful commentary might be drawn from the result of this action: there is no question the French frigate possessed a superior ship's company to that of the Hebrus; a crew flushed with partial victory, for it was something new to the French making even a drawn battle by sea, which they had done in their action with the Creole and Astrea; besides, men who have once fought together conceive themselves irresistible; but too much engrossed in the pursuit of victory, they wasted their strength at the onset, by pouring in their first and second broadsides at too great a distance to be effectual, excepting by dismantling us. There can be little doubt, where manœuvring is impracticable, that the ship which preserves her fire (night actions especially) until within fifty or sixty yards of her antagonist, will in general prove successful. At that distance, if her guns are pointed low, her first broadside becomes irresistible. Our victory was mainly to be attributed to the admirable manner in which our guns were worked, great care having been taken in the selection of the first and second captains, who, if we may judge by the slaughter on board the enemy, did not *disgrace their place.* This, coupled with the cool and deliberate conduct of Capt. Palmer and his officers, at a period when an unforeseen casualty had more than half lost the action, displays a useful, but homely truth, that a battle is never lost till won, consequently, while there is a chance, however remote remaining, never under any circumstances to despair: this cannot be impressed too strongly upon an officer's mind.

Long may the spirit of the British seaman emulate the daring and enthusiastic deeds of glory long gone by, and the mind of the young aspirant glow with patriotism, when he proudly treads the deck of a British man-of-war, that has contributed to gain unfading laurels for the brows of those gallant men, whose memory will be enshrined for ever in the hearts of a grateful country. May all such who have lived to write their first action, and still unfortunate in their prospects, never despair, but reflect, that by continued perseverance, they may yet become an ornament to their profession, and an honour to their country; for let them remember, Lord Collingwood was not a lieutenant until thirty years of age.

R. I. B.

ACROSTIC,

WRITTEN IMMEDIATELY ON HEARING OF THE BATTLE OF NAVARIN.

"C an Christian nations o'er such miseries sleep?
O h, for Revenge to come, and with fell sweep
D rive from Morea's land the Moslem host,
R eckless of Honour's tie, the Othman's boast;—
I n vain their honour's pledg'd, my sons they slay,
N o mercy marks their desolating way."—
G reece thus complain'd, three Christian chiefs unite
T 'avenge her wrongs by Navarino's fight:
O nward they dash'd, and Victory gave to Fame
N ew wreaths to grace their gallant leader's name.

November, 1827. A COMMANDER.

THE INVALID BILLET.

FROM THE JOURNAL OF AN OFFICER.

THE burning sun of a Spanish summer having laid the seeds of fever and dysentery among the troops collected during the autumn of 1813, in the mountainous districts of Biscay and Navarre, many of the officers, by the time the winter had fairly set in, were compelled by the cold and moisture which accompanied it, to retire from their exposed encampments, and seek shelter in more comfortable quarters. At this period the British Union waved from the mast-heads of several ships of war in the Port of Passages, and the river was crowded with transports; while the town and the adjacent villages were allotted for the reception of commissariat stores, hospitals, and temporary lodgings for invalid officers, the enemy having been driven back into his own country through the neighbouring pass of Irun. Placed upon the sick-list, I was a lonely sojourner in the mountain village of Rentaria, beautifully situated near the then ruined town and commanding citadel of St. Sebastian, and in view of the lovely scenery of Fuentarabia. I had wound my dreary solitary road, in the month of November, from the cheerful society of my brigade, to the cheerless abodes of sickness and death; I had left behind me a country open and diversified, amongst valleys "laughing with corn," not absolutely labouring under disease, but in that kind of debilitated state which sometimes arises from over-work in an indifferent atmosphere, and which change of air and scene so readily removes.

I pursued my way on horseback from one town or village to another, my bâtman and Spanish boy Francisco following my daily steps with the requisite baggage on two sturdy mules. A small supply of books, and the arrangement of a journal, served to beguile the long November evenings, when my curiosity was satisfied by the daily minute inspection of the different novelties that presented themselves on the route. Passages was my nominal destination, but on arriving there, its overcrowded state rendered it necessary to remove my whole retinue to Rentaria, about a league up the river, where I was flattered with the assurance of exchanging the noise and confusion of the sea-port town, for the quiet of an inland village, and the odours of filthy streets for the fragrance of the mountain heather, from which the bees of the Pyrenees sucked a sweet-scented honey, rivalling that of the ancient Hybla itself, so renowned in classic poetry.

Two bronzed and sinewy Biscayans accordingly rowed me up the river, and had it not been for their scanty female gear, I should have been puzzled to determine their sex. My servants, horses, and mules, tripped it over the slaty pathway along the mountain's side.

Arrived at the village, some time was consumed in procuring a billet, for almost every house was occupied by a sick officer; but it was not long before I began to suspect that this land of promise had been, like many others, too flatteringly described. No doubt, in summer, with a good lodging, the picture drawn would correctly represent it; both these necessary associations were, however, wanting. The house named in my billet, was in a narrow, dark, dull street; and a rusty bolt being withdrawn, and a string-latch raised, the whole *cortège*

entered the *vestibule*. The baggage being placed on the stone-floor, the animals were secured for the night; but, unfortunately, either the roof was too low, or my horse too high, for when he erected his mane, as English horses do, his head struck forcibly against the open timbers above, which served the double purpose of a ceiling to the stable and the floor of my own apartment, one or both of his ears popping visibly up into the latter. My mules seemed to be more at their ease, neighing for their provender; the only apparent wish, on their parts, left ungratified.

Having mounted the almost perpendicular steps by the aid of a rope, I arrived on the first landing-place, where the twinkling lights through the chinks and crannies of a door pointed out the entrance to my abode, which at first sight I thought must be a hay-loft. Two apertures, furnished with crazy shutters, but no windows, illumined and ventilated the apartment; the unceiled roof let in a few streams of rain, which had just commenced that steady patter above that is usually an earnest of long continuance, and which did not, in fact, cease until the twenty-first day of my imprisonment was past, with the exception of a few momentary intervals of disappointing subsidence. A low, four-legged, uncurtained, and uncanopied bed occupied one corner of the room, and a small, round deal-table, on three slender legs, another; to which were added two half-worn-out, wicker-bottomed chairs to complete the furniture, forming altogether the very *beau ideal* of a poet's garret in Grub-street. Two blankets, judiciously fixed to the frame by means of forks, where the windows were *not*, answered the place of curtains, and their drapery was not ill-suited to the rest of the furniture, as the most fastidious taste might readily admit. Indeed, they almost imparted an air of snugness and comfort, and effectually arrested the entrance of an occasional scud of rain, driven by the breeze that swept over the opposite mountain.

Upon this desolate and unconsoling chamber, the low dense clouds, attracted by the hills around, shed their gloom-inspiring influence, during three weeks of almost Erebean darkness, without a solitary ray from the sun's enlivening face, while an atmosphere heavily laden with moisture pervaded the room throughout.

I was promised, and anticipated, the occasional solace of the acquaintance I possessed in Passages, but the river had overflowed the narrow road, and thus formed one uniform, impetuous torrent from the mountain defile, without any distinction of land and water calculated for such communications; and the slanting street below me rarely offered any safe footing while the deluge lasted, and the dripping clouds supplied it in a manner apparently inexhaustible. In this unpromising state of the home department, the only bond of union which I possessed with the animated creation out of doors, was derived from the ceaseless chattering of a neighbouring parrot, whose ready ear and willing attention quickly disposed it to imbibe all the lessons I taught it in my native tongue. It also amused itself by perpetually sending into my room, on false pretences, the object of my occasional call, the boy Francisco, and mocked some of my little hasty utterances, which, notwithstanding the most philosophic exertions to suppress them, now and then would be levelled at the stupid staring inmates of the house,

as they flitted past my door, and reminded me of some ungratified want in my domestic arrangements.

Scarcely had the clouds exhibited some disposition to relax in their severe discipline upon the devoted village, when an occurrence took place which would have been doubly welcome had it happened earlier. I received a visit from a somewhat more fortunately billeted brother convalescent, who had preceded me as an inhabitant of the sick depôt, and who came to ascertain personally the identity of one only known to him hitherto by vague reports. The joyful consequence was an invitation to join that evening a chosen few, who were to assemble around his small dining-table, and which he contemplated enlarging by the juxtaposition of two marching hampers, covered with such napkins as the house afforded.

There is a sort of freemasonry among British officers on service, which dilutes our national reserve, and that unyielding stiffness of which foreigners so justly complain. The three additions to the party by whom I was met, when I repaired to the chamber of my *post-diluvial* friend, soon united in deceiving me into a feeling of old acquaintanceship, and which was subsequently not lessened by the genial influence of a jug, often replenished, of hot rum-punch, the chief materials of which the commissary's stores yielded, though not, perhaps, quite in its native potency. But before the comfortable prospect of the steaming soup and bouilli gladdened our eyes, and the snow-white ration rice was deposited on the board, the intended occupant of the sixth seat was hailed from the window, with the pleasing laconic information of "dinner's ready," as he passed by to execute some pressing affair of duty.

His undelayed and abrupt entrance was scarcely noticed by me, until my host's hasty introduction obliged me to turn my eyes towards the visitor, of whose actual presence I was before unconscious. I was quite aware of the little indulgencies in personal appearance which sick officers granted themselves, when absent from the controlling influence of their regimental associates, especially on foreign service; but even when this natural propensity is indulged in to its greatest possible extent, the person being enveloped possibly with a *robe de chambre*, still some trifling article of military costume, and a martial carriage, is sure to identify us with the *tout ensemble* of a British officer. The five originally assembled betrayed not the least departure from this external character, though certainly more loosely dressed than would become a formal regimental mess, or a dinner given to a brigadier and his staff; but he who filled the sixth chair, was a perfect nondescript in appearance. It was impossible to refer him to any one branch of the army from the least external property whatever common to that profession, and there was a sort of mixture of *Valentine and Orson* in his person, that puzzled me exceedingly in determining the proper sphere and place of his operations,—for no idle amateur ever invaded these shores. Of the two, he appeared more like a naval than a military man, and of that part of the former which usually furnishes the *chef de cuisine* on board a transport; but this was only in relation to his dress, the arrangement of which was simply confined to a short, shaggy, unskirted blue jacket, and loose trowsers of the same, together with a rusty-black silk neckcloth, a blue-worsted forage-cap, hob-nailed shoes, and ungloved hands, altogether presenting the appear-

ance, externally, of a "lean unwashed artificer," though, at the same time, in particularly good bodily condition within. An observation relative to a small keg of rum from the stores being on its way, suggested to me the probability that he was a commissariat storekeeper; but then, how the deuce got he into the society of commissioned officers? A pocketful of schedules for returns confirmed this impression, but a duodecimo edition of Horace in the fellow pocket of the jacket, would have perfectly confounded me, had I not recollected that one of the deputy-assistant-commissaries-general was actually a Scotch Baronet! This might, therefore, be a literary gentleman; some runaway tutor, perhaps, in disguise.

This interesting personage had not been long at table before I observed, in addition to a good figure, that he possessed beautiful teeth, and fine curly black hair, with a countenance rather blooming than positively handsome; fine, but somewhat dull eyes, and quiet, unobtrusive, though genteel address. Dinner over, he gave us a Latin grace, and then sang a song from Anacreon. A mad tutor escaped from his keepers was now my impression of his character,—an opinion fortified by an enthusiastic feeling being excited in the generally passive expression of his face, when he recited successively certain celebrated and beautiful passages from Horace, Virgil, Homer, &c. not forgetting many of our best British poets, with whose works he seemed to be very familiar, though his age did not appear to exceed three or four and twenty. If the shade of Porson or Parr had come among us, I could not have been more astonished, nor more gratified, perhaps, by the recitations of those of the originals themselves. How so much learning came to be associated with salt-junk, rice, and rum, and in the lowest department, as it appeared to me, of these, I marvelled much. But, at my particular request, he consented to enlighten me upon this point, and gave us the following narrative of his hitherto short though eventful life.

His father was a general officer, who died in the West Indies, leaving him, then a boy at school, a fortune of nearly two thousand pounds a year. An only son, and now an orphan, he was removed shortly to the University of Oxford, where, as a gentleman-commoner, he made acquaintance with several, whose names sufficiently showed that they were selected with judgment and good taste from among men of rank and talent.

From Oxford, when he had sufficiently imbibed the usual routine of instruction from his *alma mater*, he removed to London, and established himself in a quiet street, where he furnished a small house; the chief enjoyment of which seemed to have been based upon its elegant and tasty decoration, and a well-stocked library of choice and beautifully bound books, chiefly classics; to which was added occasionally, the society of a chosen few of kindred soul, who met to sip the student's nectar from a well-replenished cellar, and revel in the fascinating pleasures which the tables of literary gourmands commonly afford in the metropolis. The classic authors of Greece and Rome, and our own poets, seemed to be his delight; but I was anxious to know if philosophy had seduced him to pry into the secret arcana of nature, and found that she had not touched his heart. He seemed to have no taste for solving the problems of mathematics, or diving into

the truths of the physical sciences. His imagination most delighted to wander among the fields of poetry, and to cull the flowers that bloomed in the hotbeds of the ancients. Music was equally neglected with philosophy ; and the sounds of harmony were insipid to his ear. Woman's love had never acquired the force or dignity of a passion in his breast. The sports of the field had no power to seduce him from his books ; and his equestrian exercises were limited to an occasional ride on his only horse. He liked society ; but preferred the literary *conversazione* to the waltz and the quadrille.

A few months thus passed in a circle of somewhat monotonous and negative enjoyments, seemed to have originated a suggestion imperceptibly to his mind at first, that somewhat created a void in his heart, and that some new excitement was desirable. A few among his noble and honourable associates, retained from school and college acquaintance,—for he had been, it seems, at a celebrated public school,—improved this spontaneous suggestion, by leading him among their midnight haunts, and seducing him to join them in the orgies there performed. His *friends* not only discovered a latent taste, but a proficiency also in the management of the cue, which was soon handled with all the ardour of a new passion. Billiards, he reasoned with himself, had many advantages. It was a game of skill, not of chance ; and afforded exercise to the body, with mental excitement and interest combined. It was impossible to ride in frosty or wet weather, and here was a noble, a delightful substitute. Besides, he was independent, and could afford any little occasional losses ; for he had no one for whom it was necessary to save money, and might therefore consult his own pleasure. Billiards he considered as decidedly an intellectual occupation ; and he entertained not the least doubt but that Horace and Virgil would have extolled it, had they known the game ; that Cicero would have relaxed his mind with it after the labours of the senate, and Mæcenas have introduced it at court ; nay, that Socrates himself would not have reasoned against it ; and that Diogenes would have made its praises a Tale of a Tub. There was, therefore, no obstacle in the way of his yielding to the entreaties of his *best friends,* who undertook to convert a book-worm into a man of the world. Accordingly the book-worm soon, emerging from his chrysalis state, expanded his wings in imitation of the gay butterflies about him, and fled to the gaming-tables of St. James's, as the unwary but dazzled insect rushes into the midst of the fatal flickering flame. His adversaries in the game generally played ill and carelessly, and were decidedly inferior to him in skill. Odds were laid, and accepted ; betts were doubled, quadrupled ; but there was no guarding against luck. He was not himself a lucky player, though the common English game is a confounded one for luck. However, his skill often made amends for the luck that fell to the opposite parties' share. He consoled himself, moreover, with the reflection that luck could never last long. There, however, the dupe miscalculated ; play *kept back,* as it is termed, and an *apparent* carelessness at times, was singularly followed by the balls running into pockets not contemplated, and quite accidentally, but yet often at a point of the game when the crisis was at hand. These provoking and unlooked-for casualties in no very long period obliged him to borrow at ten per cent. ; then to put down his horse, and sell some of his valuable editions, that were not wanted, to a fashionable book-

seller, and shortly after to part with the remainder of his books. "A sale of books elegantly bound, the property of a literary gentleman going abroad," was accordingly advertised in the proper season; and another of choice wines soon followed, together with numerous selected articles of *virtù*. The billiard-tables were now his principal resort; and in one dread night, at No. —, Pall Mall, a desperate match, intended to bring him up again, was played for, and lost!—the immediate necessity for selling out of the funds left the debtor side of his account-book *plus* the creditor side very largely. The house and furniture must all go to satisfy demands on all sides; and *debts of honour* must be paid first. There was neither credit nor securities to refer the Jews to, and his bond was rejected. From a handsome fortune he was reduced to NOTHING!

What were his reflections on returning home that terrible night? On one side of the picture, too faithfully presented to his mind, was poverty, absolute chilling poverty; and all his darling tastes and pursuits, his objects, and worldly gear gone, and,

"Like the baseless fabric of a vision, left not a wreck behind!"

It is true, the reverse of this sad picture represented youth, health, and bodily strength, unimpaired by debauchery, with their usual attendants of good spirits. What did ancient Roman virtue and Grecian philosophy dictate? No one was ruined but himself—no hapless parent lived to see the son's untimely end; no sister's portion was reduced; no child was left to gratuitous education and charitable subsistence; no brother disappointed of a helping hand; nor more distant relative taught to point the finger of scorn at the ruined uncle or cousin, whose vices had entailed the loss of all his property, and checked the expectancies of *affectionate* family connexions. To *dig* he *was* able, though to *beg* he was ashamed. His penknife lay before him on his desk, the razors upon the dressing-table, and a pair of loaded pistols were suspended over his head; he was, like Othello, "perplexed in the extreme," and the blood thrilled in his veins. He was sleepless, and the moon shining bright over the now silent city, he resolved to walk forth. As he passed over Vauxhall-bridge, inattentive to the friendly greeting of the solitary watchman, he contemplated for a moment, with a wistful eye, the silvery glistening stream below; but revolted from the temptation, on reflecting that "the Everlasting has set his canon 'gainst self-slaughter." He summoned to his aid the silent, but eloquent companions of his happier days, and took their counsel. Heathen philosophy and Christian virtue alike united to counteract his suicidal inclinations. He returned to his lost home, and took his resolutions. Yet the fleeting hours struck cold and heavily upon his heart, as the sound of the deep-toned clock of St. Paul's, borne on the gentle eastern breeze, was wafted to his listening ear, then morbidly sensitive to every impulse in the air around him. His desolate house regained, the doubts which had tormented him vanished, and his almost suspended respiration returned to his heaving chest; the bitter tears of repentance were shed, and he laid his aching head upon his pillow and sank into sleep. The times were warlike. The invading French were flying before the victorious banners of England, Spain, and Portugal; and the allied troops were led on by the invincible Wellington. In twenty-four hours he had

received the bribe of the recruiting sergeant; passed the surgeon's inspection; was returned "fit for his Majesty's service;" sworn in before a magistrate, and was lodged in the common infantry depôt at the Isle of Wight, as a recruit of the —— regiment of the line, then in the Peninsula. In a few weeks the drill-sergeant reported him fit for foreign service, and he accompanied a large batch of recruits in a transport to Lisbon.

From Lisbon they were marched up the country, and entered Spain. There he joined his regiment, was mustered with the light company, and fought at the battle of Victoria, where he escaped unwounded, to be equally fortunate in the Pyrenees. When the winter set in, he was ordered with his company to Renteria, to do duty at the depôt.

One morning he happened to be sentry at the door of the commandant, when a staff-officer, Lieut.-Col. Lord F. S——, passed him to enter the house, and, receiving the customary salute of presented arms, chanced to glance his eye at the soldier as he returned it. Had a basilisk appeared at his feet, the gallant and noble officer could not have stopped more abruptly. "Good God! is not your name S——?" An affirmative reply fixed the recognition. "When you are off duty in the evening, find out my billet, and inquire for me," was the rejoinder. The summons was obeyed, and an interview was obtained with his former schoolfellow and collegiate acquaintance; the result of which was the purchase of S——'s discharge, and his appointment to the post in the commissariat which he held when I met him at dinner; and here his interesting narrative ended.

I was very curious to ascertain what effects misfortune had produced, in a moral point of view, upon this philosopher; and to my question as to the period of his life at which he felt most comfortable in his mind, happy, and satisfied, he replied, from the day he enlisted, and marched with a cockade in his hat for the Isle of Wight! Hear this, ye modern London exquisites and dandies! His buoyant but steady flow of spirits never failed him; and he was sound in mind and body to the very standard of health itself. He sighed not, like Lady Townley, "for past licentious pleasures," but ate his salt junk and rice, and quaffed his ration rum-and-water, with as much *goût* as he formerly had dined on fricandeaus and ragouts, and sipped his champagne and claret. "And is not this, Sir," said he, "better than cutting my throat, or throwing myself into the Thames?" I told him I made no question of it whatever, but that I feared few so high-bred would have shown a similar degree of fortitude and resignation; and many, perhaps, would want the physical constitution on which such moral resolution so materially depends.

The incidents of this little dinner-party to one who had almost wept in solitude and depression of spirits in a wretched hovel during a three weeks' rain, were peculiarly interesting, and filled up my whole measure of thinking after I retired to my chamber; and I set to work to endeavour to account for the ruinous propensity exhibited in one so steady and erudite, and not in want of money, which often makes men desperate in gambling; and thus my stock of moral philosophy developed itself upon this occasion. I considered that a young man of independent fortune, not large but moderate, without house and land, not a landlord, and consequently without tenantry, and therefore wanting those ties and mutual obligations, and duties of various kinds arising

out of them, which call forth the landlord's energies and excite the humanity of his nature, will generally find a void in his heart, if he attempt to settle in London at an early period of his life, unmarried, and without some professional occupation which may afford him active pursuits and vary the objects of his life. The army, the church, the law, medicine, no matter what; he had better sell blacking, or set up a Joint-stock Milk Company, than do nothing. A few little accomplishments might have succeeded with my friend S——, in saving him, perhaps, from ruin. He had none of the yearnings after the fine arts and sciences. His objects seemed limited to what goes by the cant term of "polite literature," and he was a perfect Tremaine in feeling and sentiment. Mind and body both go wrong without occupation. "How," said a friend of mine to his friend in the country, "do you contrive to occupy your time so as to amuse your mind? Now, begin and tell me how you pass the day: what do you do before breakfast?" The reply was, "I just take a walk down to the Cat and Fiddle, at the entrance of the village, to have a peep at the Post, and inquire for letters."—"After breakfast?"—"Oh, then, after a turn round the garden, I stroll down to the Cat and Fiddle, and see what's going on till dinner-time."—"After dinner?"—"Why, after dinner, I generally walk down to the Cat and Fiddle, and smoke a pipe with my neighbours, and return to tea with my wife."—"After tea?"—"Why, after tea, my wife has her work to attend to, and if it's a fine night, I generally go down and play draughts or whist at the Cat and Fiddle." Thus the grand object of this otherwise idle man's life was the "Cat and Fiddle;" and, however low the object, his end was obtained. Alas! poor S—— had no "Cat and Fiddle" to resort to. He attempted higher game, and failed. Come what will, let him be rich or poor, I settled it in my own mind that to be safe and happy, every man must have his "Cat and Fiddle;"—in other words, every man must have some occupation or other to keep him in health and good spirits, and preserve him from mischief. If S—— had travelled, or gone into the army, made love, or married, or learned to play the violoncello, or to draw, or burnt holes in his carpets by following up Sir Humphry Davy's electric decompositions, or employed himself in active pursuits to vary the monotony of classical studies, I suspect he would never have been a gambler, and consequently have never ruined himself by play. Few natures are calculated to resist the temptation to the most hellish of vices, when their time hangs heavy upon their hands; nor is an honourable, amiable, or virtuous disposition any barrier to its inroads. Seduced by gradual and imperceptible steps, the intoxicated victim rushes into the fatal snares set for him, as the travellers of heathen story were entranced by the fabled Syrens of the isle, whence none who stopped to listen ever returned. Thus I settled the question in my own mind, and fell asleep with more than usual satisfaction in my feelings.

I frequently saw S—— after this, and he occasionally joined a few fellow miserables at my own lodging: but he was, however, shortly after called away to higher and more lucrative duties, through, I believe, the same kind and creditable influence which had rescued him from his humble station in the ranks; and during sixteen winters which have succeeded each other since that memorable one which closed the year 1813, I have entirely lost sight of him.

SERVICE AFLOAT DURING THE LATE WAR.*

BEING THE PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF A NAVAL OFFICER.

CRUISING under our orders was a small ten-gun schooner, the A——, commanded by a lieutenant. The sub-lieutenant and master of this vessel being both on the sick-list and incapable of duty, an application was in consequence made to the N——, for an officer to supply their place, and I was selected and sent on board for that purpose.

She was one of a numerous class of vessels peculiar, during a period of the last war, to the Leeward Island station, which were captured from the enemy and commissioned for our service. When undergoing the metamorphoses which all more or less required to adapt them to the establishment, they were not unfrequently sacrificed to the mania, which then prevailed, of loading them with guns, from a mistaken notion of rendering them more effective in action, and encumbering them with high bulwarks, masts, and rigging, every way disproportioned to their class and tonnage. Many of these, from light, sharp-built schooners, without gunwales, and carrying one long gun amidships, with perhaps from two to four small six-pounders, were sometimes transformed into square-rigged vessels, and invariably risen upon and furnished with double and treble their original weight of metal and top lumber. This was usually done at the instance of their commanders, who generally contrived, through their representations, and influence with the officers of the yard, to indulge their caprice in these matters. It is not surprising, therefore, that casualties among them were of frequent occurrence: or that such vessels should from time to time disappear, and with their crews be never after heard of; no less than four of these lamentable cases, in my course of service, occurred to those which I had only a short time previously quitted.

The A——, though a narrow, confined crib, of only one hundred and twenty tons, had gunwales, which, with hammocks stowed, were as high as those of an eighteen-gun sloop, lower masts and rigging out of all proportion, with two immense square fore and main-top sails, top-gallant sails, royals, and other flying kites, and an armament of ten twelve-pounder carronades and two sixes; all this, with stores, provisions, and water, complete for sea, brought her scuppers within a foot of the level of the water, and rendered her situation at all times critical. At no long interval afterwards she went on a cruise, and was never again heard of.

It may serve to illustrate the different phases of life at sea and service afloat, varying more or less with the class of vessel, if I say something of the internal economy of our man-of-war. The place dignified by the name of gun-room, included a space between the main-mast and cabin bulk-head, measuring about six feet by five, and five in height. A small deal mess-table occupied the centre, round which ran lockers, performing the double office of benches and store-rooms; above these the sleeping berths, three in number, extended round the sides and fore-part of the cabin, like those of a Leith smack, and admitted but of one position—the horizontal; all this, with the

* Continued from page 159.

companion-ladder in the after-part, so completely occupied the space, as to leave not the smallest means of locomotion. A narrow scuttle, about two feet square, answered the double purpose of illumination and ventilation; but as the former in some degree clashed with the latter, its frequent application as door and window preventing the use of a windsail, we had, as may be supposed, but an indifferent allowance of the atmospheric fluid. Woe to the unlucky mess-boy, who, unwittingly paused in this strait in the performance of his culinary duties for an order, or delayed there in the delicate manœuvre of diving with a tureen of hot pea-soup, involving the whole in a total eclipse, or intercepting the cool and refreshing eddying whiffs, as precious as water in the desert, conveyed down by the foot of the main-sail. Such was the kennel appropriated to a sub-lieutenant, assistant-surgeon, master, and myself. The two former, no opportunity offering for sending them to sick-quarters, were generally confined below, and the only wonder was, that we were not all in a similar condition. How often, oppressed with heat and scarce able to respire, when stretched out on the lockers of this den, for I had no sleeping berth, was brought to my mind the tragic history of the Black-hole at Calcutta! for though not threatened with a fate so prompt, yet one apparently as certain impended over all; and if we escaped suffocation, it was but to contemplate the twofold prospective chances—of disease, or foundering in the first heavy gale or squall.

The master, an old weather-beaten seaman, brought up in the merchant-service, possessed a fund of that dry, quaint humour, for which sailors, when they pretend to any, are so peculiar; and though "on his beam-ends," he generally managed to keep the table in a roar. The sub-lieutenant, a scion of a noble Irish family, and my other messmate, were excellent-tempered fellows; and the greatest harmony prevailed among all, and contributed to reconcile us to these and certain other *désagrémens*. This good understanding had once, however, a momentary suspension, and as the circumstances, though they threatened a tragedy, were of a ludicrous kind, it may not be unamusing to mention them. While lying alongside the hulk, refitting in English Harbour, Antigua, some "trifling cause, the source of so many dire events," originated a *fracas* between the surgeon and another of the mess, who had returned on board under the influence of stimulus imbibed while dining on shore with a friend; this was kept up after retiring for the night; retort produced retort, till at length a challenge was given, which was promptly accepted; and as both parties were seemingly of opinion with Macbeth, that 'twas one of those deeds which if done, 'twere better 'twere done quickly, they mutually agreed to decide the affair *instanter*. With this view, both turned-out in a high state of excitement, dressed, and forthwith sallied on deck, armed with two ship's pistols. Here the usual preliminaries being arranged, and seconds chosen,—one of which, from a paucity of means, was the commander's clerk,—the belligerents were ranged in battle array at ten or twelve paces distant, a bright moon accommodating them with sufficient light for their sanguinary intents. All was ready; the deadly weapons about to be levelled only waited the signal, when, at the critical moment, another party unexpectedly made his appearance on the stage, and at once changed the scene. This was the commander of the vessel, who, though sleep-

ing in a distant cabin on deck and in spite of the pains used to avoid unnecessary *éclat* awakened by the stir, had watched the latter part of the proceedings, and only waited the *dénouement* to interfere. Thus caught *en flagrant délit,* the whole presented as droll a group as could be imagined. The officer, a very diminutive personage, not more than five feet high, pouncing suddenly forth from his lair *en chemise,* and like some magician in romance, with a few cabalistic sentences, transformed the lately animated actors into statues mute, constituting a tragic-comic scene not often witnessed by the light of the moon.*

While at the island of St. Thomas, a little adventure involved me in a serious dilemma. I had gone on shore on leave one evening, and on looking out into the harbour at daylight the following morning, was surprised to find the schooner no longer there. At this time my funds were nearly exhausted; I was without a change of linen, or a rag, but what I stood upright in, and in a foreign island where I knew not a soul, and where, from its remoteness and consequent rare appearance of men-of-war, I might be detained an indefinite period. This moreover might in the interim lead to my erasure from the ship's books, or at all events from the prize list, besides involving a variety of considerations of no ordinary kind. I was at a loss how to act. With the forlorn hope, that she might still be standing off and on, or beating to windward in the offing, I hired a canoe and pulled out of the harbour; no vestige of her was, however, to be seen. Fatigued and dispirited, I caused myself to be landed on an islet off the coast, determining to trust to chance and the winds to throw her once more in my way. The islet was about three-quarters of a mile in circumference, and some two hundred feet in height, covered to its summit with a thick copse wood and dwarf trees. The only inhabitant of this secluded solitude was a Frenchman, who existed by the cultivation of a little tobacco, and cotton, and the fish procured by two or three negroes belonging to him. From this good man I met with so cordial a reception, that I at once determined on taking up my quarters here, at least for the day. Among the few articles in the interior of his mud hut, furnished with a primitive simplicity, was a French paper telescope, to me an invaluable acquisition. By the aid of this, between two and three in the afternoon, I perceived a fore-and-aft rigged vessel to the southward, but at such a distance that to one less anxious it might have appeared the height of temerity to venture with the frail means at my disposal on such a voyage. But I verily believe I could have made the experiment on a catamaran. Forthwith, therefore, in a canoe furnished me by my kind host the honest Frenchman, who sympathised with my situation, I took my departure, and after a long and fatiguing pull, towards the close of day succeeded in reaching the vessel, which proved to be, as I had conjectured, the A——; and fortunate

* This reminds me of a still more novel mode of ordering these matters on board, illustrating the fertility of resource, for which sailors are proverbial.—Two supernumerary passed midshipmen, (one since well known for his eccentricities on the station, by the name of "Mad Jemmy,") on their way out to the Leeward Islands in the A—— frigate, for want of better opportunity, agreed to decide their quarrel by cannonading each other from the opposite extremities of the fore-top-gallant-yard-arm, and which was actually carried into practice.

it was I joined her as I did, she being just about to quit the station, in which case I should probably have lost all my effects by the subsequent loss of this ill-fated vessel.

It was by the merest chance that the surgeon and myself escaped this catastrophe, which involved the fate of every one else on board. Following the little adventure just related, we made the best of our way to English Harbour to refit. The vessel's repairs in this place occupied nearly two months. On again putting to sea, she proved still to leak considerably about the stern, the principal point recently subjected to repair, it was therefore found expedient to return. This defect requiring but a few hours to obviate, we were once more on the point of bidding a final adieu to Antigua, when an unexpected proposal was made to me by the Commander of the St. ——brig, to join that vessel as acting-master. At this period, I had only completed four out of the six years of my probationary term as midshipman, and though such a step was generally considered a bar in the direct road of professional advancement, my prospects had already been but too frequently compromised to hesitate, on the score of future contingencies, availing myself of an immediate good, and that apparently of no small magnitude, and I gladly embraced the opportunity. My wishes, however, were not accomplished without some opposition on the part of the Commander of the A——, under the plea of my belonging to the N——, and the propriety of obtaining the consent of her captain. Luckily the Commander-in-chief happened to be on the spot, who doing me the honour personally to ascertain my wishes on the subject, forthwith ordered an appointment to be made out for me.

Few circumstances of my life have given me more lively satisfaction than this. We estimate every thing by comparison. Suddenly, from the contemplation of the gloomy certainty of proceeding to sea in the ill-omened A——, and eventually returning to the N——, —than which I would gladly have quitted the service or seized the opportunity of any change that presented itself,—I found myself in a superior grade, and filling a respectable and responsible situation, for which the high reputation of my Commander was a sufficient guarantee; and it depended on myself alone to produce advantages according with my most sanguine expectations: nor was I deceived; the experience of every day gave me fresh reason to be satisfied with the part I had taken, and increased my esteem and respect for this officer. In the course of my professional career, I have met with none who, had fate spared him to his country and the service, promised to do both greater honour. Gentlemanly and conciliating in his deportment, brave to a degree of temerity, and active as skilful in his profession, the vessel which he commanded was held up as a model of neatness and discipline throughout the squadron.

The St. ——, though nearly worn-out, was a very superior vessel of her class. She measured nearly 250 tons, and showed a battery of sixteen guns. In sailing, nothing on the station could compete with her. This was satisfactorily demonstrated before I had been twenty-four hours at sea in her, by the capture of a valuable brig from Bordeaux, laden with wine; and the same day, February the 7th, the French ship La Jena, which, availing herself of the foggy and tempestuous weather that prevailed, had only a few hours before slipped out of Martinico

on her way to Guadaloupe. I was entrusted with the charge of this vessel to take her to Rosseau Bay, Dominica, where we arrived the next day.

On the 26th, off Deseada, the Wasp sloop-of-war in company, we captured a French privateer schooner, and only a few days after two French merchant schooners.

On the 13th of March, cruising to windward off St.——, we fell in with a large ship called the Gosport, ostensibly under the American flag, but from Cadiz bound to Mexico, and laden with a valuable cargo of quicksilver and dry goods, *bona fide* Spanish property. Among the numerous passengers, all Spanish, was Don Boiselle, an individual of distinction, going out to fill the high and lucrative post of administrator of Vera Cruz. By an odd coincidence, the wife of this gentleman, just as they had descried the high land of St. ——, presented him with a son. An omen apparently so auspicious, it being the name of one of the most popular Saints in the Spanish calendar, naturally suggested it as one of the long string usually prefixed to Spanish sirnames, and the young Don was designated accordingly. Alas! for the fallacy of human speculations! In the midst of the felicitations with which such an event, among a people so superstitious as the Spaniards, was probably hailed, and ere yet the ceremony of baptism was well ended,—for they had two or three priests on board,—the coincidence was rendered still more striking by the appearance of a third St.—— on the scene, personified by our vessel, distinguished by a similar cognomen, which having, through the previous capture of a ship under similar circumstances, been apprized of her expected arrival, had been on the look-out for and now, *sans ceremonie*, made a prize of her. I was placed in charge of this ship to take her for adjudication to the Vice-Admiralty Court of Tortola. At this place, in a few weeks, she was condemned, hull and cargo. Much to our chagrin and disappointment, however, on an appeal being made to the Supreme Court of Admiralty in England, through some species of legerdemain sanctioned by the licensing system, which I never rightly comprehended, for the whole was clearly enemy's property, the sentence was reversed, and we lost a very fine prize.

About this time we were sent down to convoy the trade from Surinam, and having occasion to complete our water, the brig was taken up the river to Parimariboo, the principal town of the colony. This is a regular well-built place, characterized by an air of cleanliness and neatness, presenting a favourable contrast with the slovenly, miserable appearance of most of our English towns in the islands. It is situated on the left bank of the Surinam, about eighteen miles from its mouth. Our short inland navigation was a novel treat to us, extremely agreeable. Some of the scenery along the banks of this noble river is very delightful: nearly four miles wide at its mouth, though the country is a low flat, presenting no great variety, the freshness of the verdure, with the white planters' houses here and there peeping forth from the luxuriant tufted foliage, reminds one of the emerald banks of the Thames. Instead of the rude unsightly canoe with which the eye is satiated everlastingly in the West Indies, they use here a large handsome covered boat, showily painted, resembling and vying with our municipal barges; this at once gives a distinct and pleasing character to the busy scene on the water. We had scarcely

anchored, when one of these pulled alongside, literally laden with every variety of fruit of the country. To my surprise I learnt that the whole of this cargo was consigned to me. Being, as I supposed, unacquainted with a soul in this part of the globe, I was at a loss to comprehend this; but the mystery was solved a few minutes after by the arrival of the donor, an old schoolfellow, resident here.

Few in our happy land of liberty, who have never visited the colonies, are aware of the ridiculous length to which the invidious prejudices of caste, and the nice distinction and classification as to colour, is there carried. None is more tenacious on this score than your thorough-bred genuine Creole, presuming on European descent, however his own mongrel breed may have been crossed since the arrival of his first white progenitor. Such will trace the pedigree of one who, as Jack says, has the least "lick of the tar brush," in an instant, from the native jet-black African from Houssa, to the tawny mulatto, the sambo, or mustee, some of whom are as fair as many Europeans. But a better illustration could not, perhaps, be given of the full extent to which the exclusive system, emanating from this, is carried, than the instance afforded by my friend.

This gentleman, although born in the colony, had been educated in England, at one of the first academies in the vicinity of London, where he boarded at the same time with myself. Here, having the reputation of a clever well-behaved lad, no one dreamt of any exception on the score of his black crispy hair, the only external token after all, which distinguished him from his European companions, his complexion not being a whit darker than thousands of our bronzed countrymen. It required the intuitive perception of the Creole to discover traces of African origin. With these, the original sin of having, through father, mother, or some one of his progenitors, a spice of black blood in his veins, was sufficient to interdict him all white society; and though his appearance, manners, and address, were far superior to that of any other individual inhabitant that I met with during our short sojourn at Parimariboo, and on inquiry I found that his reputation and conduct were unimpeachable, I was shocked to find that to be seen in familiar conversation, or to associate publicly with him, was considered a sort of scandal.

On our return, resuming our old cruising-ground to windward of Deseada, Mariagalante, and Dominica, our service was one of unremitted activity. Both night and day we were continually in chase of something or other; and though the greater part of the vessels which we overhauled were Americans or other neutrals, our exertions did not go unrewarded. One day, a little before noon, having made all sail in chase of a strange vessel seen to windward from the mast-head, which from her manœuvres and inattention to signals we soon found to be an enemy, our superior sailing enabled us in a few hours to get in her wake, and sufficiently near to make her out to be a large armed schooner, apparently of fourteen or sixteen guns. This was just the kind of vessel we had been wishing for. Of equal force with our own, in the capture of such a prize there would be some honour as well as profit, besides the prospect to some of us of advancement. Thus, under the influence of the high excitement which these occasions seldom fail to produce, every heart swelling with sanguine confidence

and expectation, we were carrying on all the sail we could spread close hauled, the vessel literally staggering under the heavy press of canvass, every reef out of the top-sails, royals, top-gallant-sails, and stay-sails. A fresh breeze was blowing occasionally, freshening in squalls as the fleeting cloud passed over us, and although this was not entirely disregarded, every man and officer being at his station, ready at a moment to let fly sheets and halliards, yet so anxiously intent were all in coming up with the chase, watching every foot that we seemed gradually to steal upon her, that much (as will always be the case on these emergencies) was risked. Thus, like the gamester, when to propitiate fortune he sometimes stakes his all, we were cracking on, starting neither tack nor sheet, to the last. About four P.M. from the rapidity with which we were closing, we had reached within two guns' shot distance — doubt had given place to certainty, and already we had possession of our prize—when, by a sudden puff, the fore-top-mast-breast-back-stay gave way; in a moment after away went the fore and main-top-masts close off at the cap, carrying with them top-gallants, royals, jibs, stay-sails, and all their gear, and with them in an instant—like the Arabian castle-builder with the fall of his basket—all our fine visions. The pickle we were in may be better imagined than described. Under our bare courses, the whole of the wreck towing overboard, and in presence of an enemy, whose appearance bespoke the ability to cope with us without these disadvantages, we were in a very ticklish predicament. This *contre-temps* occasioned a momentary ebullition on the part of the Commander, which gave vent to some unmerited reproaches on the officers forward for not having prevented the accident. But there was no time for deliberation, still less for recrimination, as we every moment expected to see the enemy turn round on us. To work we went; and few instances, perhaps, were ever exhibited illustrative of the characteristic energy and alacrity of British seamen in cases of emergency greater than this. The day was fast drawing to a close, it wanted scarce two hours of sunset. Without ever for a moment deviating from our course, a party was employed clearing the wreck, which in a short time was got in without losing an inch of canvass; in the mean while, others were busied in fidding jury-masts, and by ten o'clock the same evening, up to which time we had never lost sight of the object of our pursuit, we were again under top-sails, top-gallant-sails, royals, stay-sails, &c. The moon shining brightly the greater part of the night, enabled us to keep her in view, and our efforts would, in all probability, have been crowned with the success they merited, had we had sufficient sea-room; but the vicinity of Martinico, the shore of which we reached between three and four in the morning, enabled the chase to elude us by taking refuge in one of its numerous harbours.

The term of our cruise being finished, and our supplies exhausted, we proceeded to the depôt of English Harbour to refit. On our arrival, the defects of the vessel, on undergoing a survey, being found too numerous for repair, and she no longer sea-worthy, we were placed in ordinary until the pleasure of the Commander-in-chief should be ascertained as to our ultimate disposal. In the mean while our commander being ordered up to Barbadoes to attend a court-martial, and

the sub-lieutenant appointed to another vessel, I was left in command of the brig. Here, snugly moored up the Harbour, I enjoyed a few months of tranquil repose and relaxation, doubly welcome, by being contrasted with the stormy, boisterous life, and incessant active service of the last five years.

English Harbour! haven of rest to the jaded cruiser impatient of salt junk and weevily biscuit, thy name is associated with the retrospection of many a festive scene, full many a joyous hour! What though the dilapidated chambers of thy ancient barrack, ycleped Capstan House, devoted to the reception of the lieges, as well as the stowage of other of his Majesty's stores,—frail, rickety, and withal pervious to the elements, afforded but a dubious accommodation to man and beast, that alchymy of the buoyant mind, "the chymic treasure of glittering youth," invested them with a charm ofttimes in vain sought for in prouder structures. Who among the gallant souls spared by fate from the many that have sought thy shelter from the storm, and repose on thy tranquil waters, but have some grateful reminiscence of thee, and the smiling dark-eyed Houries, black, brown, or snuff-coloured, with whose simple melody and well-remembered chorus of "Man-of-war Buckra," thy hills have so oft resounded?—of the kind hospitality of honest "Charlie" C——, thy worthy Master-attendant, or of that genuine true blue son of Neptune, jolly blunt "old" F——?

Poor old F——! While the name of many a less deserving son of Britain is blazoned on the page of her proud annals, shall not thine be rescued from oblivion? For though, full well I wot, nor smooth of speech, nor measured in language, nor choice in thy rhetorical figures, as many a trembling blue jacket, who has felt the magic influence of those cabalistic expletives with which in the exercise of thy tarry functions thou wast wont to embellish thine injunctions, thy remonstrances, and thy reproofs, can testify; yet, warm was thy heart, and kindly thy disposition; for, like my Uncle Toby, "thou wouldst not willingly have hurt a fly;" and well didst thou enact thine humble part in the most eventful scenes of life's eventful drama. Peace to thee, honest F——! Thy pipe, whose shrilly summons, spell-like, has so oft in an instant called forth on the "vasty deep" unnumbered mighty spirits to deeds of wonder, is now for ever mute, and thy mortal part, e'en as thy old messmate and prototype honest Tom Bowline, is under hatches. Fare thee well! mayest thou, like

> "—— Tom, find pleasant weather,
> When He who all commands
> Shall give, to call Life's crew together,
> The word to pipe all hands."

F—— was a character unique in his way, and lived to realize the old proverb, "The greater the sinner, the greater the saint." From, as the Saints would say, the most hopeless state of reprobation, and apparently with the recklessness of many others of his class, caring for nought, past, present, or to come, through the lectures and pious exhortations of a worthy sectarian, Mr. J——, storekeeper of the yard, an individual much respected, he turned over a new leaf, made a clean house, abjured his sinful ways, and became a rigid Methodist.

English Harbour, though not the most salubrious spot for a naval

depôt, the surrounding heights of Monk's-hill, the Ridges, &c. shutting out the sea-breeze, and preventing a free circulation of air, is in other respects, from its central situation and the security of its harbour, well adapted for the purpose. Nothing can be more picturesque than the surrounding scenery, particularly in time of war, when animated by the presence of some score of pendants, and the bustle and stir consequent on refitting. A narrow isthmus, of about a quarter of a mile in breadth, separates it from another spacious anchorage, called Falmouth Bay, but this, from its numerous reefs and shallows, is not much frequented. Pending the repairs of a ship, the crews were usually quartered in a long, unsightly, wooden storehouse. Nothing could be more wretched than the accommodations of this place for both men and officers; the very negroes were better lodged. This at length attracted the tardy notice of the "Powers;" and subsequently in 1811, a handsome and substantial barrack, with a decent range of apartments for the officers, superseded the old worn-out Capstan House.

Antigua differs widely in character from the neighbouring islands; it is less mountainous and less woody. The highest land are the Ridges, in the vicinity of English Harbour; these, sloping away in gentle undulations to the centre and windward parts of the island, afford, on their verdant and easy acclivities, excellent pasturage for cattle. The style of building too, of the planters' houses scattered over the face of the country, gives to the whole the appearance of European scenery, with the exception of the extreme scarcity of water. There are but one or two springs in the whole island, and the inhabitants being obliged to collect their water in tanks, experience, in seasons of drought, great inconvenience from the quality and scanty supply of this essential article, in which the ships refitting also participate. St. John's,—irregular, and ill-built—twelve miles north of English Harbour, is the principal town. Montserratte and Barbuda are comprised in this Government.

Barbuda, lying about thirty miles due north of Antigua, is but little frequented by ships; its low coast, being imperceptible until within three or four miles, and the numerous reefs and shoals which surround it on all sides, render it of difficult and dangerous approach. We, however, paid it two visits in the N——, on which occasions, the officers had an opportunity of examining this interesting little island, and were hospitably entertained by the attorney for the property, Mr. James, the island being held under a lease from the Crown by Sir Bethel Codrington. The whole is a dead flat, covered by an embryo forest of mangrove, well stocked with deer. On the north side is a lagoon, seven miles square, filled with excellent fish; this communicates by a narrow arm with a large bay, which is again separated from the sea by a reef, over which the sea breaks in a torrent of foam. It was here H. M. Ship Woolwich was wrecked. Neither sugar, coffee, nor cotton is cultivated here; the inhabitants, consisting of two white overseers and 400 negroes, being employed in raising provisions and stock, and building droghers.

COLLOQUIES WITH FOLARD.

NO. IV.

THE BATTLE OF RAVENNA.

" Di quà la Francia, e di là il campo ingrossa
La gente Ispana, e la battaglia è grande.
Cader si vede, e far la terra rossa
La gente d'arme in amendue le bande."—ARIOSTO.

" IN the fondness with which you linger over the events of these Italian wars, *mon preux Chevalier*, it is easy to detect the lover of Guicciardini and Paolo Giovio."

" And who that hath within him the love of the art, can refrain from lingering over the enchanting pages of the great Florentine : of him, that at once statesman and soldier, philosopher and historian, first emulated in a modern language the genius of a Thucydides or a Polybius ? Who can listen without earnest attention to his severe and deep-searching comments on human action, or who contemplate without intense interest those imperishable pictures, in which his pen has traced the shifting vicissitudes of fortune, on the first common stage that exercised the martial and political rivalry of modern nations ?"

" That one material part of your promised aid may, however, not be forgotten, you will suffer me to wean your attention from the historical attractions of Guicciardini, while I claim the assistance of your remarks in elucidating that tactical system, the earliest in the history of modern strategy, which originated in the struggle of nations during those Italian wars."

" I shall endeavour here also to redeem my pledge: but be well assured, my good friend, that the majority of your readers will gladly absolve you from the obligation of entering at any length into matters of such intolerable aridity as the mere details of tactical evolutions which belonged to an obsolete system. As, *par exemple*, the redoublement of files, by which the Swiss or German phalanx of pikes was wont to deepen its array *ad infinitum*—the mode of forming the order of battle in solid or hollow square—or the conversion of the simple rectangular mass into the square with horns, the cross, the crescent, the wedge, the porcupine, and other fanciful devices, which, without any capability of practice, amused the idleness of martial projectors and pedants in that age, as similar vagaries have done in some later times that ye wot of. Into the dry details of all these evolutions, of which we may be certain very few were ever brought into real action, we shall be excused from entering ; and I will content myself with calling your attention to the general nature of the array which we know to have prevailed on some of the most remarkable occasions. And if you thus follow the authentic narratives of actual operations, in the historians of most credit, for your text, you will find the best theoretical commentary on the then existent system of tactics in the art of war of Macchiavelli :—a writer to whose genius, though he was himself no soldier, may undoubtedly be conceded the praise of having comprehended the true principles of the science far more clearly than any general of his day. For, in his work he, earliest of all the moderns, developed those immutable maxims of strategy from the Roman arts

which were totally unappreciated by the professional masters of his times, and were only first revived in practice in the following ages by Maurice of Nassau and the great Gustavus.

" First, then, to speak of the general manner in which each body of infantry was usually ranged within itself—or of what may be called its internal array,—it seems to have been an invariable rule to present a deep phalangic mass; and Macchiavelli only adopts the practice of his age when he forms his battalions twenty deep. He indeed exposes the inutility of the Swiss and German dense array formed of pikes alone; because, as he justly observes, if their phalanx were a thousand ranks deep, it would be only the four or five at most from the front, whose pikes could be used in the charge. And he therefore recommends only five ranks of pikemen at the head of each mass; the remaining fifteen being armed with sword and buckler, in the Roman or Spanish style, and calculated, as he imagines, to support the pikemen, assist the defects of their weapon in close combat, and thus unite the advantages of the Greek or Swiss order with those of the other. The error of Macchiavelli in this proposition lay, as you will conclude, in his too narrow following of the ancients: since, bearing their tactics only in view, and without allowing due weight to the change of times and the increasing importance of fire-arms, he attaches only fifty fusileers to the battalion of four hundred pikes and swords. Even the Swiss made more account of their fusileers than his system admits."

" I remember, Chevalier, that Macchiavelli himself, in alluding to the varieties of the Swiss array, describes one of their expedients, of throwing a mass of infantry into a cruciform figure, for the purpose of covering their fusileers by the pikemen, in the space formed by the branches of the cross."

" You may find another example of the Swiss mode of employing their fusileers,—showing, by the by, more approach to science than they usually displayed,—in that passage of Guicciardini's ninth book, which describes the retreat of a body of 10,000 of their infantry to their mountains after a fruitless irruption into the Milanese. They marched in their deep masses of about a hundred men in front, with the fusileers distributed in the rear rank; and as they slowly retired with their usual steadiness before the enemy, they threw out, from time to time, about one hundred and fifty of these fusileers, as skirmishers, who advanced, drove back the French *gens-d'armerie*, and resumed their place in the ranks with such admirable regularity, as in no degree to derange the close array, or impede the order of march, of the main-body.

" The most remarkable improvement, however, in the evolutions of fusileers, was that already described as imparted to the Spanish infantry by Pescara, and first employed with so much effect at Bicocca. I allude to the practice of firing by ranks, each, after the discharge, either filing off by the flanks to the rear, or reloading on their knees, while those behind them gave their volley. This, indeed, was the only expedient by which a deep mass of infantry, that never deployed into line by platoons, could use its musketry; and such, even when the depth of the infantry was reduced to six ranks, continued the practice as late as the days of Montécuculi, who observes, that 'in the wings of musketeers by which the pikemen are flanked, the ranks fire one after the other,

which may be done in two ways: for having given their discharge, the front ranks can either pass to the rear of the others by a countermarch, or kneel to reload, keeping their *noses to the ground* until those who are behind them and standing, have fired over their heads.' The reason by which this illustrious commander justifies the formation six deep, curiously betrays how little rapidity or dexterity the fire of musketry had acquired, even so late as the middle of the seventeenth century: for he remarks that, 'with less than six ranks the front could not reload by the time the rear had given their volley, and thus a constant fire could not be maintained.'"

"In these notices you have afforded us, Chevalier, a sufficient insight into what you have chosen to designate as the interior array of battalions: you have next, so please you, to deliver yourself on the grand *tactique* of the Italian wars. The subject will not demand, I presume, any very enlarged or complicated exposition of principles: for the operations were seldom on a very extensive scale; and if, as some renowned authorities have held, small armies be indeed the school of great generals, those of the Italian wars must have been of the number. The scanty revenues of the princes of that age, the high rates of pay extorted by the mercenaries and their leaders, and the consequent enormous cost of maintaining such stipendiary armies on foot, prevented their ever amounting to a great numerical force. The national army of the German empire, indeed, in the Turkish war of 1532, composed of the contingents of all the states, exceeded 90,000 regular infantry, and 30,000 cavalry; and even the princes of the Protestant league of Smallkalde could assemble 70,000 foot and 15,000 horse: but these levies, like the old feudal array, could only be kept together for a single campaign. The armies in the mere political game of Italian warfare seldom numbered as much as thirty thousand men on a side, and more frequently were under twenty thousand."

"Yet there is seldom room for much admiration in the skill with which even these small regular armies were conducted: their operations were more characterized by hard fighting than refined science. At Ravenna, where the total force of the combatants did not exceed forty thousand men, full ten thousand, on the lowest computation, (that of Guicciardini,) were left dead on the field, and the incredible estimate of most contemporary authors and eye-witnesses, doubles the number of slain. At Novara, the French alone lost also ten thousand men; at Marignano there is reason to believe that from fifteen to twenty thousand of the combatants fell; and at Pavia eight thousand French were either killed or drowned in the Tesino. In fact, as the masses of infantry generally closed, and fought with a ferocity that gave little room for quarter, these battles resembled the encounters of the classical ages, and were attended with a carnage which the character of modern tactics, as well as superior humanity in victory, has had a tendency to diminish.

"But the defective science of the age before us, was chiefly shown in the disposition which committed the event, beyond retrievement, to the result of the first shock. For, of the order of battle of the whole period, it may be noted, that in every general action—without exception that I know—the infantry were ranged and fought in one (or more)

dense mass of several thousand men, and usually without either reserves or supports. You may form an idea of the aspect of a line of battle on this formation, by considering that a mass of eight thousand men, twenty deep, would not occupy a greater front than a modern battalion of as many hundred; and that an army of thirty thousand men, in position, would not cover much more ground than a single modern brigade of two or three thousand. This unwieldy form of array, indeed, was borrowed from the Swiss example, and was naturally the only expedient of which their rude organization had originally admitted; but it is a singular proof of the slow progress of the science, that this inartificial order should have been so long retained, as to be exemplified in the masses of Tilly's and Waldstein's German infantry at Leipsic and Lutzen, and of the Spaniards at Rocroi. Having myself advocated a dense order in my writings, I pray you to remember, as I have therein explained, that these broad masses had no resemblance to the columns which I have recommended, and from which, between ourselves, my countrymen of the revolutionary school in your times, have taken more hints than they have chosen to credit to my memory.

"But, to return to our subject:—as one well chosen scene from actual warfare is better evidence of facts in itself, and of more authority and purpose in illustration, than whole essays on abstract theoretical principles, I shall here adopt the same plan that I usually followed in my works: for, I shall endeavour to afford you the most correct impression in my power of the general character which belonged to the strategy of the age before us, by selecting, for a single example, the circumstances of a battle, which not only is declared by Macchiavelli to have been extremely well fought, according to the tactical ideas of the times, but may certainly,—when we consider the talents and celebrity of many of the leaders on each side—the qualities of the troops—the fair sufficiency of the field—the fury and slaughter of the encounter—and the suspense that long hung over the event,—be altogether pronounced as the most remarkable conflict of the age. The narrative, which I have collated with the best authorities, will not only serve our present purpose, but enrich my former labours; and it is upon condition of your inserting it, (when you fulfil the promised and pious duty to my memory, of editing an English translation of my works,) between the memoirs of the battles of Mantinea and Lutzen, in my Treatise on the Column, that I have prepared for you the following relation of,

"The Battle of Ravenna.

"At the opening of the campaign of 1512, the French army in Italy was singly opposed to the Papal, the Spanish, and the Venetian forces of the 'Holy League.' The aggregate strength of the Confederates far exceeded that of their opponents: but their superiority was more than counterbalanced by the extraordinary abilities of the young hero who had lately been placed at the head of the French troops. This was the famous Gaston de Foix, Duke of Nemours, and nephew of Louis XII. who, at the age of only twenty-two years, had already given high proofs of courage and military talents, and now, by his

splendid achievements, won, in a few short months, an immortality of martial glory.

" While the Venetians were beginning to act with vigour in Eastern Lombardy, the combined Papal and Spanish army, under Don Ramondo di Cardona, Viceroy of Naples, had entered Romagna, and laid siege to Bologna, which was then under French protection. The first operation of Nemours was to lead his army from the Ferrarese Duchy to the relief of that city, with such celerity and secrecy that, after an extraordinary night-march, which was covered by a violent tempest of snow and wind, he made his entrance into the place before the besiegers, who were encamped on the opposite side, were aware of his approach. By this success,—which, however unusual an occurrence, affords but an indifferent specimen of the martial vigilance of the age,—he obliged the Confedcrates to avoid an engagement upon unfavourable terms, by hastily raising the siege, and retiring before him: but he was prevented from following up his advantage by intelligence that the Venetians, in concert with the inhabitants of Brescia, had recovered that city by surprise, and were besieging the French garrison of the citadel. With incredible diligence, he flew to oppose this new danger; unexpectedly fell upon the Venetians with his *gens-d'armerie*, and cut to pieces two large bodies of their troops on his route; and, finally, reaching Brescia in time to save the citadel, inflicted a total defeat upon the republican army in the streets of that city itself.

" After these brilliant operations, having received large reinforcements from France, with the imperative commands of his sovereign to bring the Papal and Spanish Confederates to a decisive battle, Nemours again advanced into Romagna. The Viceroy, now inferior in numbers, and having orders to avoid the risk of an action, fell back before him to the foot of the Apennines; where, having his left *appuyed* on the mountain-range, by pivoting on that flank he skilfully foiled every attempt to oblige him either to engage or to quit his stronghold. It was then that Nemours, finding it impracticable otherwise to draw the Viceroy from his inaccessible position, resolved to undertake the siege of Ravenna, in the confidence that Cardona would not suffer a place of such importance to fall before his eyes.

" Ravenna stands, at the distance of three miles from the sea, on the river Ronco, on the left bank of which, above the place, Nemours took up a position to cover the siege. Its progress was not successful; for, after making an imperfect breach in the body of the place, the French were repulsed in an assault, with severe loss, by the courageous resistance of the Spanish garrison. Cardona, however, having determined, as the French prince anticipated, to relieve the city, approached by the right bank: but instead of at once passing the French army, from which he was separated by the Ronco, entering the city and aligning his flank on its works, he advanced only into the presence of the besiegers; and proceeding to cover his front by a deep trench, while his left rested on the river, he seemed thus to offer them battle, and await their attack. There was every political and military reason at this juncture, why the Confederates should avoid an action, while they secured Ravenna; and that object must have been obtained either

by halting within a few miles of the French, or by entering the city through the pine forest, which skirted the right bank of the Ronco to the sea, and would have covered their march from the attack of the French. In either case, Gaston dared not in their vicinity have hazarded a second assault upon the place; because, even if successful, he could not have restrained his mercenaries from dispersing to pillage, during the disorder of which an attack would have been fatal to him; he already began to be straitened for provisions, and he was in hourly dread of being deprived of his German infantry by their recal, under an order from the Emperor Maximilian, who had been gained over by the League.

"The presumption or the error of Cardona, relieved Nemours from his embarrassment; and, in the desperate circumstances of the French fortunes, he gladly embraced the bold but hazardous alternative of crossing the Ronco in presence of the Confederates, and committing the event of the war to a battle.

"The leaders of each party may be numbered among the most distinguished commanders of the age, and their troops among the flower of the European forces, which were formed in its contests; for the gallant chivalry of France, the fine artillery of Alfonso of Ferrara, and the brave infantry of Germany, were here opposed to the best *gens-d'armerie* of Italy, and the veteran bands of Castile and Arragon. The French army, under Gaston de Foix, consisted of sixteen hundred lances of the national heavy *gens-d'armerie*, among whom served Bayard, Lautrec, La Palisse, Ives d'Allegré, and a crowd of the most distinguished nobility; of 3000 mounted archers, and other light horse; of 8000 Gascons, Picards, and similar French infantry, at the head of which were MM. de Molart, Maugiron, and other captains of mark; of 5000 lanzknechts, led by Jacob Von Empser, a veteran officer of high reputation; and of 5000 Italian foot, commanded by Federigo da Bozzolo, a younger brother of the house of Gonzaga, whose military talents raised him in the sequel to considerable celebrity. The French artillery, which Gaston had left behind him in one of his rapid marches, had been replaced by the numerous and excellent train of the Duke Alfonso of Este, who served in person with one hundred heavy and two hundred lighter cavalry of his states. On the other hand, the Confederates, commanded in chief by the Viceroy Cardona, numbered eighteen hundred Italian *gens-d'armerie*, led by Fabrizio Colonna, and other Neapolitan and Roman barons; a thousand Spanish lighter horse, or Giannettari, commanded by the youthful Marquis of Pescara, who had just entered on his celebrated career; 10,000 Spanish foot, under their captain-general Pietro Navarra, seconded by Carvajal and other experienced captains; and 4000 Italian infantry in the Papal pay, under their several *condottieri*. In the true spirit of the age, there was not wanting a churchman of high rank in either host to give the sanction of religion to the passions of the combatants: in the army of the 'Holy League,' the Cardinal-legate Giovanni de' Medici, afterwards Pope Leo X. represented the person of the reigning Pontiff in the camp, and, in fact, commanded his contingent, though with a genius more attempered to letters than arms, and displaying at least an appearance more suitable to his sacred profession,—he wore the garb of peace; while the Cardinal San Severino, the legate of the schismatic

council of Pisa, in the French army, cased in complete steel, was conspicuous by his martial air and the splendour of his armour.

" It was early on the morning of Easter Sunday that the French army, having, to facilitate the passage, employed the preceding night in levelling the dikes of the Ronco, and throwing a bridge over the river, began to cross to the right bank, between the city and the camp of the Confederates. The German infantry passed by the bridge; the rest of the foot with the cavalry by a ford; and, with the exception of a detachment which remained on the left bank to observe the garrison of Ravenna and assure the communication with the line of retreat in case of a reverse, the whole army effected the passage, and were suffered to form their order of battle in front of the Confederates without opposition. Here again, in neglecting to attack the French army in detail during their hazardous passage, and without giving them time to form, as Fabrizio Colonna urgently proposed, the Viceroy committed his last and most fatal error: but Cardona was wholly under the influence of Pietro Navarra, who, notwithstanding his acknowledged talents, was destined throughout these operations to give only the most ruinous counsels. It was at the instance of Navarra, who desired an occasion of displaying the superiority of his infantry, that the Viceroy, against the better advice of Colonna—who, alike wary in deliberation and prompt in action, was one of the ablest commanders of his age—had at first needlessly courted the risk of a battle; and now that the event was inevitable, Navarra was led, by the obstinacy for which his character was noted, to dissuade the feeble Viceroy from adopting any recommendation that did not originate with himself.

" The Confederates, therefore, remained motionless in their position to await the onset of their enemy: their left still resting upon the Ronco, which also partly covered their rear; and the whole extent of their front protected by the trench which they had cut across the plain at an acute angle with that river. Navarra had left only an opening of about forty feet in this entrenchment, to afford a passage for the *gens-d'armerie* to charge; and even this opening he had covered by some thirty waggons or cars fraised with pikes, and on which a number of such light artillery as falconets and hacquebuttes (or large arquebuses on rests) were mounted. The whole length of entrenchment, also, was similarly garnished, both with about two hundred swivels of this kind, also mounted on cars, and with the heavier field artillery, of which the Confederates had twenty pieces, demi-cannons and culverins. With this entrenchment in their front, the Confederate army was drawn up on a single line, in three masses of infantry, and as many of horse. On the left, touching the river, was posted Fabrizio Colonna with 800 men-at-arms, and one of those great battalia of 6000 Spanish foot; the centre, where the Viceroy commanded in person, seconded by the Marquis Della Palude, was composed of a second body of 600 *gens-d'armerie*, and a mass of 4000 Italian infantry; and the right was composed of 400 heavy cavalry, and the remaining 4000 Spanish foot, under Carvajal; while the extreme right was covered by the light cavalry of the same nation, commanded by Pescara. Navarra himself chose no particular post, that he might the more freely direct the movements of his infantry.

" Gaston de Foix formed his army in nearly a similar order. On

his right, touching the river, and under the general command of the Duke of Ferrara, were posted a body of 700 of the French chivalry—which were thus opposite to the *gens-d'armerie* of Colonna—and the whole 5000 German infantry of Jacob Empser; the centre presented the main battle, *la battaglia,* or '*corps de bataille,*' composed of the 8000 French infantry in mass under Molart, immediately in rear of which, the only examples of any thing like a reserve, was placed a second body of 600 heavy cavalry under La Palisse, while the remainder of the *gens-d'armerie,* 400 strong, under Ives d'Allegré, on the left bank of the Ronco, formed an additional support both to the detachment which observed Ravenna, and to the army itself. The left of the line consisted of the 5000 Italian foot in one battalion, under Federigo da Bozzolo; and finally, this flank was covered, like the opposite wing of the Confederates, but three times more numerously, by the mounted archers and other light cavalry. Gaston himself chose no particular post, but attended by some thirty of the most gallant gentlemen of his chivalry, reserved his presence for every quarter of the field: his person readily distinguishable by his brilliant armour; his deportment gay and confident; his eyes beaming with fire and intelligence; and his noble countenance inspiring hope and courage to all who beheld it.

"The hostile armies were thus ranged directly opposite to each other: but whether it was from the superior numbers of the French, or the greater intervals between their masses, they far outflanked their opponents on the wing most distant from the river; and as they advanced over the plain, and their left drew round the right of the Confederates, their array assumed the form of a crescent;—or, in other language, of an arc of a circle, of which the Spanish line might be the chord. In this situation, having approached within only two hundred paces of the entrenchments of the Confederates, and finding them resolved to await the attack under cover of their artillery and works, the French army halted to deny them that advantage; and the battle commenced by a furious cannonade on both sides. Gaston had arranged to attack with his right on the side of the river, and had posted the Ferrarese artillery on that flank; but the Duke Alfonso observing that the plain rose on the opposite wing, where the ground had a slight command over the Spanish position, promptly passed his artillery by the rear to the extreme left; from whence, at the point of the crescent, its fire enfiladed the whole Confederate line even to the river, and soon began to plunge with tremendous execution into the ranks of Colonna's *gens-d'armerie.* Navarra had ordered the Spanish infantry to lie down behind the dikes near the river, and thus covered, they sustained little loss; but the cavalry, from the greater elevation which they offered, were exposed to the full effect of the fire. On the other hand, the infantry of the French army, also fully exposed, suffered dreadfully from the Spanish artillery, which had been admirably posted by Navarra to sweep the whole front of the plain. Here Molart and Empser, the commanders of the French and German bands, as they sat down at the head of their troops to pledge a health of wine in bravado, were both killed; and of forty captains of the Gascon and Picard infantry alone, thirty-eight had already fallen with two thousand men, when those bands, driven to desperation, rushed forward and endeavoured by a headlong assault to carry the armed waggons which closed the opening

in the entrenchments. They were for a moment successful; and the gallant Maugiron was killed in one of the cars which he had mounted; but the Spanish infantry suddenly rising, drove back the assailants with increased slaughter into the plain, until, in the pursuit, they were themselves checked by the lanzknechts, and repulsed in their turn to their entrenchments. Both parties thus resumed their position, and the cannonade continued with unabated fury.

"Meanwhile, during a period of full two hours, the Confederate cavalry remained under the murderous fire of the Ferrarese artillery. Whole ranks of Colonna's cavalry were swept down by its discharges: while Navarra, who placed all his confidence in the infantry of his nation, which he had himself formed, and kept them still covered and unharmed with their faces to the ground, beheld with cool indifference the destruction of the Italian *gens-d'armerie*. He knew that the French must be suffering scarcely less; and he calculated that, when the heavy cavalry of both armies should equally be cut to pieces by the cannonade, his infantry, vigorous and entire, would easily put to rout the French and German foot of the enemy.

"Fabrizio Colonna sent message after message to the Viceroy for permission to sally from the intrenchments and charge, rather than be cut to pieces by the artillery; but Navarra, actuated by his perverse ambition, was obstinate in enforcing a refusal. But the artillery made such havoc both among the *gens-d'armerie* and the light cavalry, that they could no longer be restrained within their posts: the spectacle was already horrible; the field was strewed with slaughtered men and horses, dissevered heads and limbs were hurled in every direction, and the air was rent with shrieks and groans! It was then that Colonna cried aloud: 'Must we all perish shamefully for the obstinacy and jealousy of a Moorish miscreant? Are we to be cut to pieces without taking vengeance on a single one of our enemies? Is the memory of our victories over the French come to this? Let us charge, gentlemen: suffer not the honour of Spain and Italy to be sacrificed to a base Navarrese!' At these words, without waiting for orders from the Viceroy, he rushed with his *gens-d'armerie* upon that of the enemy, through the opening of the entrenchments; and all the cavalry immediately followed him. This movement obliged Navarra to imitate his example; and the Spanish infantry, rising at his signal, issued, fresh, ardent, and invincible, against the German foot, who, lowering their pikes, steadily advanced on their side to the encounter.

"The battle now became general along the whole line; and the combatants, closing hand to hand on a level plain, without any farther obstruction of intrenchments or difficulties of ground, the engagement raged with all the obstinate ferocity which the deadly spirit of national hatred, or the more generous love of glory, could inspire. But the Italian *gens-d'armerie*, even before the battle, had not been esteemed quite on a par with the French chivalry; and after the heavy loss which it had suffered from the artillery, it was far less capable than ever of sustaining the charge of that superb cavalry. Colonna, too, was ill-supported by the Viceroy; and while he rushed to an unequal shock with the lances, under the Duke of Ferrara, and La Palisse in his front, he was suddenly taken in flank, and fallen upon by Ives d'Allegré, who, crossing the Ronco with the cavalry of the reserve,

and some of the infantry which guarded the communication, seized the opportune moment of securing the victory. The Italian *gens-d'armerie* were totally overthrown, broken, and put to flight; the Spanish Light-horse were cut to pieces; Colonna himself, after performing prodigies of personal valour, was made prisoner; and the young Pescara, who was covered with wounds, shared the same fate, together with the cardinal Giovanni de' Medici. The Viceroy leaving the field, too soon for his own honour, escaped with Carvajal and a portion of his *gens-d'armerie* of the right wing, which fled while the victory was yet in dispute.

"The Spanish infantry thus abandoned by their cavalry, continued, nevertheless, to combat with incredible valour. They had, in the first shock with the German infantry, been thrown into some disorder by the firm array of the pikes: but the hostile masses had no sooner closed within sword's length, than numbers of the Spanish soldiers, covered by their shields, crept, poniard in hand, under the legs of the lanzknechts, made a dreadful slaughter among them, and penetrated even into the centre of their deep array. Meanwhile, the Gascon foot had assailed the Italian infantry in the papal service, who, after suffering much from the artillery, were gallantly endeavouring to restore their formation, when Ives d'Allegré also thundered upon them with his division of heavy cavalry. The Italian infantry, overwhelmed by this double assault, began to give way; but the second mass of the Spanish foot advanced to their succour and rescue, and covered the restoration of their order. On the other side, the lanzknechts, now pressed to the utterance by the Spanish foot, with difficulty continued their resistance;—when Gaston, having completely cleared the field of the routed confederate cavalry, brought up his victorious *gens-d'armerie* to their relief. The Spanish infantry then retired, but without flying, and in perfect order, by the road between the river and its dike, marching at a slow pace and in dense array. As for Navarra, who rather courted death than wished to save himself, he refused to quit the field, and was taken prisoner. But Gaston de Foix, not enduring that the Spanish foot should retire in such unbroken order as if they had been the conquerors, irritated at the havoc which they had made among the Germans, and regarding, moreover, his victory as incomplete unless they also were routed, determined (against the earnest entreaty of the brave La Palisse) not to suffer them to retreat unmolested. At the head, therefore, of a squadron of his *gens-d'armerie*, he made a furious but unsuccessful charge upon their rear; in which, being surrounded and thrown from his horse, or as others say, his horse being killed under him as he fought, he was slain by the thrust of a pike in his side. Thus perished Gaston de Foix; and if, according to all human opinion, it is desirable to die at the climax of glory, his death at the moment of so splendid a victory was assuredly among the happiest. He died very young; but, he had already filled the world with the fame of his achievements; and having, with incredible rapidity and valour, won so many triumphs in three short months, he may be pronounced a great captain almost before he was a soldier!

"After the death of Gaston, his followers, dismayed by their loss, suffered the Spanish infantry to continue their retreat unassailed; and thus concluded the battle of Ravenna. The whole cavalry of the con-

federate army had been destroyed or dispersed; their standards, their baggage, and all the artillery were the prize of the conquerors; and besides the papal legate, Fabrizio Colonna, Pietro Navarra, the Marquisses of Pescara and Palude, (who also was badly wounded,) and many other Spanish and Neapolitan barons and gentlemen of mark remained prisoners. The slaughter on both sides, at the very lowest computation, exceeded ten thousand, of whom two thirds were of the confederate army. On their side, besides their heroic chief, the French mourned the loss of Ives d'Allegré, Molard, Maugiron, Empser, and many of the first noblemen of France, the most distinguished chiefs, and the best officers in their army. But the result proved, that the death of Gaston alone heavily counterbalanced the advantages of the day to the cause of his country; and the victory of Ravenna was rapidly followed by the total ruin of the French affairs in Italy."

"From this attempt," resumed the Chevalier, "to bring the details of the most remarkable combat of its times under your view, you will, among other characteristic circumstances, observe, that both the French and confederate infantry were formed in a single line of three masses, without any second line or support of the same arm. And it might easily be shown that such was the usual order of battle. Thus, at Novara, the Swiss marched to the attack in three parallel masses; and, not to multiply examples needlessly, I shall only farther instance the battle of Pavia, in which, as Guicciardini has plainly told us, the Imperial infantry was formed in four great *battalia*, each of six thousand men, which attacked simultaneously: one of Spaniards, two of Lanzknechts, and the fourth of Spaniards, Germans, and Italians, mingled in equal proportions. This mode of combating on a single line without reserves is also remarked by Macchiavelli, as a glaring defect in the tactical system of his age; and the most striking proof of the superiority of his own ideas on the subject is contained in his proposal to form the infantry on three lines, with intervals between the bands or cohorts of the second and third, through which, without throwing the reserves into confusion, the first, if repulsed, could retire and rally. It is, in fact, this suggestion, which he makes in avowed imitation of the Roman order of the quincunx, that shows his systematic study and correct appreciation of the ancient principles of strategy, nearly a century before any European general thought of reviving them in modern practice.

"The armies of the sixteenth century, it is true, moved in three distinct and successive bodies, composed in common of cavalry and infantry, the vanguard, the *corps de bataille*, and the rearguard: but this division applied only to their order of march and encampment; and in this itself, indeed, we may observe another sign of the defective skill of the age:—That, however numerous an army, it knew no other expedient of defiling through a country than on one long column of narrow front; so that, when suddenly attacked on the march, it was always liable to be beaten in detail: if advancing, the vanguard might be assailed by the whole line of hostile masses for hours before the *corps de bataille* could come up; if overtaken in retreat, the unsupported rearguard might be similarly overwhelmed, as in fact happened to the Venetians at the battle of Agnadella.

"With respect to the formation and employment of the cavalry,

there were some variations. At Pavia, the whole Imperial force of that arm was consolidated into two great masses, resembling those of the infantry. But the same disposition cannot be said to have generally prevailed; for both the *gens-d'armerie* and lighter cavalry were usually formed, as at Ravenna, in bodies of a few hundred men. But the dense array of the infantry was gradually imitated by the horse; and the heavy *gens-d'armerie*, who had been used to charge in a mere single rank, fell into an opposite error, and at last learned to form into huge squadrons of a depth that was absurdly redoubled, as if the weight of their shock was to be multiplied without limitation in the same ratio. My opinion, however, on the demerits of this formation into huge squadrons of four hundred men, from ten to twenty files deep, your readers may gather at their leisure from my 'Observations on Cavalry,' in the fourth volume of the Commentaries on Polybius. I have there noticed an expedient in the disposition of cavalry, that more strictly appertains to the epoch before us, since it appears to have been first used at the battle of Pavia:—I mean the insertion of platoons of fusileer infantry in the intervals between the squadrons. Pescara, remembering the lesson of Ravenna, and dreading the superiority of the French *gens-d'armerie* over his horse, had selected from among the Spanish infantry, some of the most active and nimble fusileers; and having carefully trained them for the purpose, he intermingled their number, (which has been variously stated at eight or fifteen hundred, and at three thousand,) by small platoons among the horse. Their fire, at the moment when the hostile cavalry were closing at the charge, did such tremendous execution in the ranks of the French *gens-d'armerie*, that it prepared the total defeat of that gallant chivalry. The same expedient—which, with slingers and archers instead of fusileers, had not been uncommon in the classical strategy, was adopted by several of the great masters of the next century; by our Henry IV. and Turenne, (at Coutras and at Ensheim,) by Gustavus Adolphus in all his encounters, and by one of the most enterprising and able commanders who were formed in the Swedish school—the heroic Marquis of Montrose. But more of this hereafter.

"These, then," concluded the Chevalier, "are all the remarks that I have to offer upon the tactical system of the age which has passed under our review. You will readily perceive that it was miserably deficient in all that grandeur of conception and boldness of action which distinguished the enterprises of the classical ages in general; that it was equally devoid of the admirable principles of array which had belonged to the Roman art in particular; and that it not less lacked both the beautiful combination and rapid concentration of force, which seem peculiar to your modern warfare. But the tactical system of the sixteenth century, such as it was, had in its own rise the high merit of originality, and led in its results to the revival of a higher and more refined school of science: it is associated with the genius and the achievements of a bright galaxy of heroes and commanders of renown; it created the first regular armies of modern times; and it may claim the homage, and deserve the study, of the soldier, were it only that it produced those elements upon which a Maurice and a Gustavus engrafted the regenerate and enduring principles of the ancient strategy."

H. R.

PATAGONIA AND TERRA DEL FUEGO.

EXTRACTED FROM A JOURNAL OF THE SURVEYING EXPEDITION COMPOSED OF HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS ADVENTURE AND BEAGLE.

His Majesty's surveying vessels Adventure and Beagle left Plymouth Sound on the 22nd of May 1826, destined to survey a part of the great Continent of South America, not only comprising the unfrequented part of Patagonia and Terra del Fuego, but more particularly to determine the practicability of a passage through the Straits of Magellan, a voyage which had hitherto nearly baffled the skill and calculations of the preceding navigators, Bourganville, Cordoba, and Wallis, and proved so fatal to a part of the ship's company of His Majesty's ship Wager, on their passage homeward through these desolate and cheerless Straits; and such had been the extreme hazard in passing the various terrors encountered between the rugged shores of Patagonia and Terra del Fuego, that most commanders had been intimidated from proceeding homeward through these famous Straits, and they had been generally considered as presenting too formidable a prospect for attempting, and looked upon almost as unnavigable.

After touching at Madeira, Teneriffe, St. Jago, Rio de Janeiro, Monte Video and Maldonado, in the Rio de la Plata, we found ourselves in the month of November sailing along the great coast of Patagonia, and on the 28th of that month the ships entered the Bay of and anchored off Port St. Elena. Here we found good anchorage for several ships, but it is exposed to a heavy swell from the south-west; this we fully experienced, for a tremendous sea, occasioned by heavy squalls, rolled in upon us and exposed us to the danger of being driven upon the rocks, which lay within a cable's length of us. The surrounding country is of frightful sterility and barrenness; no trace of vegetation can be met with; a universal chaos seems to reign, and nothing can be heard on the land but the harsh cry of the water-fowl and the roaring of the foaming surf on the dark and rugged rocks which line the shore. There is nothing indicative of its having been visited by any human being from the interior, and the whole country for miles round is such a wilderness, as would prove most distressing to any crew who were so unfortunate as to be wrecked on this coast. Numerous herds of the wild Guanacoe range in undisturbed possession of this trackless waste, with the ostrich, and venomous snake, the eight-banded armadillo, and the cavee or fox. Hawks, owls and buzzards, and various kinds of sea-fowl are the only remaining inhabitants of this wilderness.

From the quantity of wood thrown up high upon the beach, it appeared that a wreck had taken place at this port, but no doubt the survivors had got away from this desolate abode and put to sea. We found a piece of wood, pointing out the grave of one of the party, with this inscription, (but without date,) "John Myers, Armourer, Commodore Decatur, New York," and as time had not made much havoc on this memento, it is probable that the wreck had taken place about five or six years previous to our arrival. We conveyed most of the wreck on board for fuel.

From want of better amusement, some gentlemen of the Adventure set fire to the long dry grass and withered stubble, (which covered

some acres of ground,) and the wind carrying the flames into the deep valleys, raised an immense fire, which spread over the country to a great distance, and blazed away most furiously, making us think very little of the consecrated bonfires we had previously seen blazing in the streets of the city of Rio.

This illumination, we afterwards ascertained, was observed at sea from a distance of fifty miles, and was the only inducement for a cutter, which we had previously fallen in with, to haul in for the land, her captain conjecturing that some casualty had happened to the ships.

One day on the landing of a shooting party from the Beagle, we perceived three ostriches, and it may be imagined that the ostriches perceived us, for they commenced a sort of trot towards some rising ground which skirted the sea beach, and without turning their heads to see if we were following, disappeared in a moment. On our arrival at the top of the hill, breathless and anxious, (for we expected the ostriches to be quietly waiting our arrival on the other side of it,) no trace of them was to be seen, and nothing was discernible but a waste of country for miles a-head, although scarcely three minutes had elapsed from the time when we first saw them. We gazed at each other as much as to say, where the devil are they?

The wind having veered to a desirable point, we weighed and made sail on the 4th December. The next land off which we anchored was Cape Fairweather; yet, notwithstanding its inviting name, we experienced severe south-westerly gales, which raged incessantly. This land is not so mountainous as that of Port St. Elena, but from the sea it bears equally as desolate and isolated an aspect. The Cape is said to be much like the South Foreland, and the line of coast resembles that of Kent. The country in the distance has a green appearance, but nearer the coast there is plenty of grass, which is burnt and scorched by the influence of the sun. Innumerable herds of Guanacoe are to be seen scattered over the distant plains, and they are so tame as to be approached within a few paces. The brown eagles, startled at the appearance of man in this forsaken place, keep incessantly whirling over your head, heedless of shot, and seem inclined to pounce down upon you. The Guaguar, or South American tiger, was seen prowling and skulking among the rocks near the beach, but on our approach, it quickly made off, sometimes stopping and looking round, and then making away for the interior of the country. From the quantities of bones which lay bleaching in the wind, it would appear that these savage animals continually prey upon the timid and harmless Guanacoe. There are quantities of shrubs growing here bearing a red berry, which scent the air to a great distance by their peculiarly sweet and genial fragrance. No vestige of a human being could be met with; and the whole of this part of the coast of Patagonia, from Port St. Elena to Cape Virgins, presents the same cheerless and wild appearance, and in a space of nearly one thousand miles, not a tree or bush is to be seen; and the continuation of the land to the northernmost entrance of the Straits of Magellan, bears the same bleak and wild aspect. At the time we were off Cape Virgins, a reef was distinctly visible, running out about a mile into the sea. This Cape is said to resemble the land off Cape Vincent in Spain.

It was at this anchorage, that we first perceived the land of Terra

del Fuego, just perceptible above the horizon. The first land that strikes the eye upon entering the Straits, is a mount, designated "Mount Dinéro," very much in appearance like Monte Video, and about the same size. The next land is Point Possession, which is rather high and bluff, and in this bay the two ships came to an anchor on the 19th. We weighed again on the 21st, but meeting with a direct contrary wind, we were obliged to anchor nearer in land, having previously brought up at five or six miles off shore. We remained here several days unsheltered from the prevailing S.W. winds, which blew very severely, and the tide is particularly strong and rapid. Most of the time that we lay here we had a succession of these S.W. gales, accompanied with heavy rain and cloudy weather. On the north side of the bay are four rather conically-shaped mounts, called by Sir John Narborough, (one of the preceding navigators,) "Amon and his four children," and named also by him, "The Ass's Ears," from the resemblance which they certainly bear to the upper part of the head of that animal. The best anchorage is about two or three leagues from Amon. On our weighing, we found the anchor and cable were as bright as silver, and for these shores the chain-cable is the safest to use. Whilst at this anchorage, Christmas-day arrived, and our private stock of provisions was put in requisition, to furnish a good dinner in honour of it. What we lacked in fish and flesh, we made up in puddings and pies, and our table was amply furnished with such fare; we were all merry and happy, and notwithstanding our being in the Bay of Possession with a heavy swell on, we had each taken before two o'clock a sufficiency of grog to compose us very quietly to sleep. Our next attempt was the passage of the Narrows of the Hope, and this day we had made some way through them; but the prevailing S.W. winds, assisted by a tide running against us, at the rate of six or seven miles an hour, compelled us to return into the Bay of Possession. We here again encountered some furious winds, but on the 28th of December we made our second attempt, and with some difficulty accomplished the intricate navigation of the Narrows, having weighed anchor this day at eight o'clock, and we had passed them by eleven. The day preceding our second attempt, a great smoke was visible on the Fuegian shore, apparently a great way inland, but no natives could be perceived through the telescope. The distance between the shores of Patagonia and Terra del Fuego at this Narrow may be computed at four or five miles, the shores approaching each other nearer at this place than at any other passage of the Straits. This land is tolerably high, but not striking or picturesque. The Guanacoe at this place are extremely wild, and fled immediately they perceived the ship standing in shore, for in tacking to get through the Narrows we frequently came within a few hundred yards of the land. The smoke of a large fire was now seen on the Patagonian side, but at a considerable distance up the country. The coast, until you arrive at the "Bay of the Thousand Virgins," is not marked by any peculiarity; the highest land is on the southern shore. The coast on the Second Narrows is remarkably bold and rugged, and continues in a line, gradually vanishing into the Bay of Possession. We came to in the Bay of the Thousand Virgins, having in sight Point St. Gregory and Port San Isidro.

On the 1st of January we again made sail, and anchored in St. Gregory's Bay, in thirteen fathoms, about five or six miles from the Second Narrows. This is an excellent anchorage, and well sheltered from the prevailing severe winds, which are constantly veering from S.W. to W.S.W. and S.S.W. At this place we saw another great cloud of smoke, appearing at a considerable distance inland. The shore here is more pleasing than any from Cape Virgins, the general appearance of the coast until you arrive here being solitary and gloomy. A long tract of mountain is occasionally seen, covered with heath and verdure; but generally dark and ragged precipices, and overhanging cliffs destitute of any vegetation, intersect the land on both shores. Capt. Stokes with Lieut. Skyring, the Assistant-Surveyor, and a midshipman, landed at this bay, with the chronometers, for the purpose of making observations.

On sailing hence we fell in with a schooner, which stood in to the bay, and anchored close in-shore: she proved to be the Eliza and Ann, of Stonington, North America, and had been in the Straits some months upon a sealing expedition. The captain of her reported the Patagonian Indians to be friendly, (having spoken with them a short time previously,) and much inclined to traffic; this piece of information differed very much from the account given by some of his Yankee seamen, who told our men that the natives were exceedingly ferocious, and very much inclined to cut the throats of all strangers, but more particularly of the English; and then followed a tale of a boat's crew from an English vessel having landed upon the coast, some months before, and fired upon the natives, who, in consequence, were determined to murder all who came in their way.

Towards evening, a large fire blazed forth on the point which extends out of Cape Gregory, and the next morning, two horsemen were seen upon the beach, pacing to and fro, and appeared as if inviting us to land. All on board were now anxious to get on shore, and the more so when we perceived a boat shove off from the Adventure, and proceed in the direction of the Indians. All the telescopes on board were in immediate demand to observe the first meeting with the Patagonians. As the boat neared the land, one of the horsemen came down to the beach, and met the Lieutenant, who, on landing, advanced towards him with a musket on his shoulder: the other Indian seemed much more cautious, for, as the boat came close in-shore, he receded about a hundred paces from the other, and there stood with his horse's head turned from the boat's crew, as if doubting whether to remain or go. Capt. Stokes now ordered a boat off from the Beagle to land the Assistant-Surveyor, and in which I was so fortunate to get a passage. When set on shore, having been landed farther down the bay, I had nearly a mile to walk to the Indians, and on my arrival near the Adventure's boat, the two first that I beheld were a male and female, sitting quietly on a bank, and gazing at a sailor with a musket on his shoulder, who, walking to and fro near them, did not evince less curiosity. The man was apparently about forty-five, and the woman about forty: he was distinguished by a large, broad head, a very smooth face, and angular cheek-bones, without either eyebrows or beard; the nose was flat, and the

nostrils dilated; the eyes were small, dark, and sunken; the hair was exceedingly black and dishevelled; a small strip of coloured Guanacoe skin was bound round the top of the head, confining a single ostrich feather, which waved over his right shoulder, and also partially confined the hair; but notwithstanding this ligature, it hung down on each side of his face in wild disorder as low as the breast. The complexion was dark olive, or rather it had a copper-coloured greasy look. He was of a particularly robust stature, and about six feet three inches in height; his mouth was remarkably capacious, the lips thick and protruding, and the angles of the mouth contracted excessively, which gave him (notwithstanding a certain vacant stare, which I afterwards observed was peculiar to them all,) a ferocity of look not at all inducing a wish for a farther acquaintance; that kind of expression which makes you regret being unarmed. He surveyed me with a peculiar scrutiny, as did the old lady likewise (whom we afterwards heard called by the tribe "Maria"): she seemed to have a much greater share of good-nature than the man, and I therefore offered her a piece of biscuit, which she took between her fore-finger and thumb, and at first nibbled it with all the delicacy and grace of a boarding-school miss; she then became less polite, and crammed her mouth to an overflow.

I did not offer any to the man, and kept my eye upon him to observe if he appeared displeased at the neglect; he seemed to take no notice. I then gave him a few pieces, which he placed very carelessly in the palm of his hand, and whipped them into his mouth in a twinkling. I could not help remarking the facility and satisfaction with which he *cranched* the biscuit. The teeth of both were very even and white, and well calculated to grind the "hard tack," which I had given them, and the noise they both made while thus employed resembled the turning of a coffee-grinder. The old lady at this time smiled very pleasantly, and struck up a tune, her head jogging about as if it had been stuck upon wires. I cannot say "they were the sweetest notes I ever heard," for I did not imagine Nature could be guilty of such wild, incoherent, and unmeaning sounds: she seemed so pleased, that I stepped up to her, and taking hold of her hand, asked her if she could speak Spanish, to which interrogatory she made no reply, but continued her song. On my nearer approach, I found she was not scented, as Don Quixote asks, "like some curious glover," but had, as Sancho Panza observes, "rather a rammish smell," which I found proceeded from an old Guanacoe skin in which she was encircled, and a raw piece of young Guanacoe, which she seemed to prize very much, as it was fastened by a string close round her naked waist, and concealed under the Guanacoe skin, which was her only covering.

I thought this a good chance of taking a sketch of their persons, I accordingly sidled up to the woman, and taking out my sheet of drawing-paper, I commenced pencilling her out. The whiteness of the paper attracted their notice very much; they appeared to be a good deal puzzled to account for my looking at them so steadfastly, and then marking the paper. Having commenced upon the old lady Maria, she soon left off singing and eyed me with great expression and attention; she nevertheless kept up the swinging system with her head, which was continually rolling from one shoulder to the other.

The man all this time kept up a continual glib jabber, and I more than once suspected him of "giving lip." I showed him the sketches when I had finished them, at the sight of which his countenance brightened, and turning to the old lady, to my great surprise, he began to laugh and cried out "Buéno," several times.

At this time the other Indians came galloping up, accompanied by some gentlemen from the Adventure, to whom the above two Indians had lent their horses, which accounted for their remaining behind. The whole group of Patagonians, which now appeared on horseback, consisted of about twenty persons, and among them were several boys and girls; their garb was solely of Guanacoe skin, and their countenances had decidedly a Spanish expression. These young savages seemed to understand the system of pillage very well, for I was soon surrounded, and notwithstanding my endeavours to beat them off in the same manner as you would a swarm of bees, it was to no purpose, their curiosity to ascertain what I had in my pockets was irresistible, and I accordingly suffered myself to be quietly robbed of all the tobacco that I had brought with me on shore. The greater number of their countenances appeared feminine, and it required some consideration to determine upon the difference of sex; the general distinction observable was, that the men were broader across the shoulders, and had a sterner expression of countenance; they were all without beards. Among this party there was one in particular who amongst us bore the cognomen of "young Maria;" she was of a fairer hue, and did not possess that disagreeable olive tint. Young Maria seemed to have won the hearts of every one, and very many presents of beads, buttons, and tobacco, were given her; and as a particular mark of distinction, a medal (which had been struck off in England, with the inscription of his Majesty's ships Adventure and Beagle, 1827,) was placed round her neck. Young Maria was always good-humoured, and showed a set of teeth which, for whiteness and uniformity, might have rivalled any in the dentists' shops in May's Buildings. She appeared to recognize the deference paid by the officers to Capts. King and Stokes, by her calling them "Capitan;" but there was a wheedling Indian among them, with one eye, who used to style every one "Capitan," particularly when he perceived they had any thing to which he took a fancy.

Most of them were painted above and under the eye with a dark red-coloured earth, others were tinted with a white patch upon the chin and eyebrows. They varied in height from five feet ten inches to six feet three. Some wore buskins, made out of the Guanacoe skin, which only came over the foot as far as the instep, leaving the toes bare. Their spurs are of a very curious make; they are each formed of two pieces of wood, about five inches in length, and are placed on the heel like our spur; two pieces of Guanacoe skin confine the heel, and keep the sticks about two inches asunder; instead of a rowel, the ends are pointed with sharp iron pins, which project out about two-tenths of an inch. These spurs are confined to the foot by a strip of Guanacoe skin, which is attached to the foremost end of each stick, which passes over the instep, and is secured at the ankle.

Round their waists were suspended three long thongs of leather fastened together, having three large balls of granite attached to them, sewed up in hide, and are used for catching wild horses and ostriches. Their

method of using them, is by holding in the hand one of the balls, whilst the other two are swung round the head until they acquire a certain impetus, they are then thrown at the object; the balls making a rotary motion, entwine round the legs of the pursued horse or ostrich; they are thus thrown down and taken at leisure. Although we had not an opportunity of accompanying them in the chase, yet they showed us the manner of using these "ballas," and also of the "laço," which they also had with them. The women ride astride like the men, and their saddles, (for some few had them,) are exactly of the same construction as the Recádo or Recow, consisting of a piece of wood, curved to fit the horse's back, (something in the style of the English pack-saddle,) with a hole made on each side to admit the stirrup-leather; two or three skins are put over it, and the whole is secured by a broad piece of hide tied under the horse's belly. The bridles are of hide, and the bit is of wood, confined to the horse's head by a strip of Guanacoe skin; the stirrups are of a triangular shape, also made of wood and suspended from the saddle by thongs of hide, of a width only sufficient to admit three toes; the stirrup is generally held with the great toe. Their horses, (which are about the size of our ponies,) are exceedingly swift; these they generally ride with great rapidity, and lacerate their sides in a dreadful manner, (this may be imagined from the construction of the spur, which is, as well as the heel of the buskin, literally covered with blood). As the Adventure's boat, previous to the arrival of Captains King and Stokes, had shoved off, and was proceeding towards the ship, I was left alone among them, and not liking the novelty of my situation, a certain feeling,—"valour will come and go,"—induced me to leave the Patagonians, friendly as they were, and proceed at a quick pace towards our own boat. The Indians seeing me running away, and not understanding, I suppose, the reason of my sudden flight, galloped after me. I took this opportunity of placing one of the pistols which were in the boat, in the hands of the foremost of them, to see if he had any idea of its use. It appeared to me as if this was the first time he had beheld such a weapon, yet, such is their general apathy, he did not discover any astonishment; neither had he any idea of discharging it, for when I placed his finger upon the trigger, he did not offer to pull it, and on my pulling it for him, he did not manifest the least fear at the novelty of the report. The boat being about to return to the ship, I gave them some buttons, and taking "my last look and farewell of Maria," was soon alongside the Beagle. I was told by the Assistant-surgeon, that during my absence, three or four Patagonians had been rowed off to the ship, and the *nonchalance* and unconcern which they showed while on board were laughable enough; one of the party, about six feet in height, and distinguished from the rest by a long straight nose, kept lolling against one of the guns and whistled away very unconcernedly; they all gave a proof of the apathy of their temper, for they took little or no notice of any thing during their stay in the ship. I shall here take my leave of them for the present.

(To be continued.)

SUWAROW'S INSTRUCTIONS TO HIS SOLDIERY.

(PREVIOUSLY TO A TURKISH CAMPAIGN.)

Suwarow was indisputably one of the most extraordinary individuals of the present or preceding century. Whatever he did, and in however *bizarre* a form he clad what he did, the workings of a superior mind manifested themselves in every action of his life. It is difficult to assign a reason for the pains he gave himself to travel out of the beaten path; for no man ever stood less in need of clap-traps in order to force himself into notice. Those who were about him have often heard him descant upon topics of the deepest importance, coolly and deliberately, without twist or eccentricity; and in these moments he has filled them with intenser admiration of his energy and powers of intellect, than on occasions when he chose to bestride his hobby. Take the following instance in proof. Suwarow's eccentricity had completely undone him in Prince Potemkin's estimation, and hence the latter was considered by him to be nothing better in the main than an arrant zany, to whom Fortune had taken a fancy, and on whom it would have been madness to have placed reliance. Having formed this estimate of the soldier's character, it was natural the minister should conceive it dangerous to intrust him with any command of moment. The natural consequence was a series of misunderstandings between the two parties, which were productive of considerable detriment to the public service. Catherine, however, had probed Suwarow's character much more deeply and acutely; for, when he was quite alone with her, he discussed matters in a rational and connected manner. It was therefore a subject of deep regret with her that Potemkin had taken so false a measure of his eminent talents; and when she found occasion to speak her mind to him on the subject, he candidly acknowledged the disadvantageous impressions he entertained. "You do him great injustice," replied the Empress, "and I will convince you of it shortly." The very next day she invited Potemkin to a private audience, at which she directed him to take his station behind a screen. She had, in the mean while, summoned Suwarow to her cabinet; and as soon as he was in her presence, she broached the subject of the plan to be adopted for the ensuing campaign. Suwarow, little dreaming that other ears were at hand, laid his whole scheme down with such consummate talent and evident mastery of its bearings, that Potemkin, unable to restrain the impulse of his astonishment and admiration, rushed forward with open arms, and flinging them across the soldier's neck, exclaimed, "How deeply have I wronged you, Alexander Wassil'jewitsch! why,—why should you at any time be other than you are at this moment?" From that moment Potemkin became his steadfast friend, and heartily seconded the least of his operations.

Let the reader recall this anecdotal comment to mind, whenever he may feel inclined to wrong Suwarow's memory by doubting whether there be "more than meets the eye" in any given passage of the singular document which we proceed to lay before him.

SUWAROW'S INSTRUCTIONS.

Keep your heels together. Stretch out your legs. A soldier should be as straight as an arrow.

Keep your balls for three days, or even during the whole campaign when you cannot purchase new ones.* Fire but seldom, and always take good aim.

Push forward with your bayonet; a ball may miss, but never a bayonet. Balls are fools; but bayonets heroes.

Handle the Turk with your bayonet and put an end to him; for even after he has fallen, he will cut at you behind your back with his sabre.

When attacking, you will not have time to load again. When you fire, aim at the stomach, and let some twenty balls fly. Buy lead freely, for it concerns your own life and costs little.

We ourselves make sure of the mark when we fire; and do not throw away even one ball in ten.

If you perceive a cannon with lighted match, rush upon it creeping; the ball will pass above your head. Cannon and cannoneer are at once your own; overset them and spike them; the rest may receive quarter. It is a sin to slay without a cause. Your enemies are human beings like yourselves.

Seek to die for the honour of the Virgin Mary your Mother, and all the Royal Family. The Church offers up prayers for those who fall; honours and rewards await those who survive.

Do no wrong to an unoffending party; he supplies you with meat and drink. A true soldier is no robber. Spoil is to be held sacred. If you capture a camp, it is wholly your own; and if you take a fortress, it is equally your own. At Ismail, the soldiers divided handfuls of gold and silver to their share, besides other articles: and the same on other spots. But beware of laying your hands upon spoils without previous orders.

ATTACK OF FIELD-WORKS.

Their ditches are not deep, nor their walls high. Throw yourself into the ditch and climb the wall. Ply the bayonet vigorously: thrust home, and make prisoners. Be sure to cut the cavalry to pieces, if they near you. At Praga, the foot hewed the horse to the ground, though more than three times inferior in number. They were protected besides by entrenchments as well as a fortress; for which reason we attacked them in columns.

THE ASSAULT.

Break down the fencings. Cover the openings with hurdles: run with might and main; leap over the palisades; throw your fagots into the ditch; place your scaling-ladders; extend your columns; fire at the enemy's heads; jump over the walls; cut your adversary in pieces on the rampart; extend your line; place a guard over the powder-magazine; turn the cannon against the foe; and keep up a heavy and uninterrupted fire on the streets. This is not the proper moment for pursuing the enemy. When orders are given, rush boldly into the town: kill every adversary you find in the streets; but do not enter the houses. Attack your enemies in open places, and wherever they may muster. Take possession of them. Establish a guard *en chef*: mount guards at the gates, powder-stores, and other magazines. When

* The Russian soldier supplies himself with balls at his own expense.

your enemy surrenders, spare his life; and when masters of the inner wall, you may begin to plunder.

WITH THE MILITARY THREE QUALIFICATIONS ARE INDISPENSABLE; 1. A SKILFUL GLANCE.—2. RAPIDITY.—3. ENERGY.

The skilful glance consists in well locating a camp, in knowing how to march and attack, and to pursue and beat your adversary.

Rapidity.—Let the field-artillery march two-thirds or half-a-mile in front on rising ground, so as not to embarrass the advance of your columns.

When marching by four files in front, leave sufficient space between your columns. Never slacken your pace. Forwards! play! sing your songs! beat your drums!

When you have marched ten versts, (about seven miles,) let the first company throw aside its heavy gear and take rest; and the second and remaining companies do the same in succession. But the first is never to wait for those following.

After the first ten versts are passed, take an hour's rest. When the second division comes up with the first, the latter will take up their baggage and advance ten or fifteen paces, or from fifteen to twenty, when passing through defiles: and never otherwise. Division after division, so that the last may halt and rest.

After the second ten versts, you may take an hour's rest or more. Should the third distance be less than ten versts, divide it and halt for a quarter, half, or three quarters of an hour, so that our children* may not be delayed from pitching their kettles. So much for the infantry.

The cavalry marches in front. They will dismount and rest a short time; and they will march more than ten versts at a time, for the purpose of affording their horses longer refreshment when encamped.

The waggons, loaded with the tents and kettles, will also precede. When our brothers† reach the halt appointed, the kettles must be boiling, and the mess-master ready to deliver out the victuals. Four hours' rest is allowed for breakfast, and from seven to eight hours' halt at night, as the state of the roads may require. When nearing the enemy, the waggons which carry the tents and kettles will halt; and care must be taken that the fuel is kept in readiness beforehand.

By adhering to this system on the march, the soldier does not grow weary: the enemy is thrown off his guard; he conceives us to be a hundred, or three hundred versts from the spot; and then we fall *en masse* upon him, like a shower of snow. He does not know whether he stands on his head or his heels. Lose not a moment in attacking him, and avail yourself of whatever is at hand or what God may have sent you.‡

Energy.—One leg reinforces its fellow. One hand strengthens another. Firing effects wholesale death: and the enemy has hands too; but he has no acquaintance with the Russian bayonet.

Form your line instantly, and push forward with the aid of *cold* weapons, (the bayonet). If you have not time to form line, give as-

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* A familiar name which Suwarow gave his troops.

† Another name which Suwarow gave his troops.

‡ It was Suwarow's custom to attack as soon as the colours arrived, even though but half a regiment were at hand.

sault to the defile, the infantry with the bayonet, and the cavalry as it may. If the defile stretch a verst's length, and the shot pass over your head, you may look upon the enemy's cannon as your own.

In general, the cavalry will lead the assault, and the infantry follow. It is usual for the horse to attack in the same way as the foot, excepting where the soil is marshy, and then they must lead their horses, bridle in hand. The Cossacks will make good their way over every obstacle. When the battle is won, the cavalry will pursue the enemy and cut him to pieces: nor is the infantry to remain in the rear.

Two files are as the force of one, and three as the force of one and a half.* The first makes a hole; the second knocks down; and the third puts the finishing hand.

Sanitary Regulations.—Have a fear of the hospital; physic has an unsavoury smell even at a distance: it is good for nothing, and does more harm than good. A Russian soldier will never take a liking to it.

Those who are in charge of the kettles need not to be told where they may find roots, herbs, and kitchens.

A soldier is beyond price. Have a care of your health; wash your stomach when it is full. Hunger is the best physic.

If an officer neglect his men, let him be locked up; and if an underling, let him be whipped. As for the soldier, give him the cat-o-nine-tails if he be careless of himself.

When attacked by intermittent fevers, abstain from eating or drinking; they are but a scourge for carelessness, if you recover.

If you get into an hospital, the first day will appear a bed of down; the second, French broth will be your portion; and on the third, our brother is laid on a bier and marched off.

In camp, the sick and convalescent will be under tents, and not quartered in villages, where the atmosphere is much purer.

You should not look with a jealous eye at your purse, when you want what is necessary. But this is not worth the talk; we know what is best for us.

Where others lose one in a hundred per month, we do not lose one in five hundred. Drink, air, and victuals for those who are in health. Brethren! your enemies quake before you!

There is one foe far more dangerous than an hospital; it is the execrable—"*I really don't know!*"† Half-apologies, conjectures, lies, fraud, equivocation, and false delicacy are the brood of the "*I really don't know,*" out of which a thousand evils spring up; stammering, making mincemeat of one's words, and a thousand like things grow out of it, which one should blush even at naming.

A soldier should be healthy-minded, brave, intrepid, decisive, loyal, and honourable. Let him pray to God, from whom proceed victory and miraculous interpositions. God be our guide! God is our leader!

If an officer say "I really don't know," let him be put under arrest; and if it be an officer of the staff, let the former mount guard over him.

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* This is a common expression among the Russians. Suwarow spoke to his men in their own style, and on this account, his language is frequently obscure.

† Suwarow had so utter a detestation of the "*Je ne sais pas,*" that his comrades would invent any falsity rather than avow their ignorance.

Instruction gives intelligence. Where is no instruction, there all is darkness. The deed fears its doer.*

If the husbandman know not how to work, the corn will not come. A wise man is worth three fools, and even three fools are but chaff. Clap ten together, and a heart of iron will thresh them, lay them flat, and make caption of the whole lot.†

In our last campaign, the enemy came off certainly minus seventy-five thousand men; perhaps he was not shorn of much fewer than a hundred thousand. He fought desperately and skilfully: but we ourselves did not lose more than ten thousand comrades altogether. Such are the blessings of instruction, my brethren! What a triumph, brother officers!

DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLAND OF FERNANDO PO.

March 17th, 1828.—At daylight, H. M. Sloop Onyx, 10 guns, (tender to the King's yacht,) observed the Island of Fernando Po, bearing E. to S. ½ W.; the weather very hazy. We bore up, and made all sail for Maidstone Bay, running along the land, at the estimated distance of two miles. This part of the coast is very bold, and may be approached without the slightest apprehension: we tried for soundings continually; no bottom thirty fathoms.—At 1. 30. P.M. we came-to with the best bower in ten and a half fathoms, in Clarence Cove, and moored with chain-cables, thirty-six fathoms each way; the small bower, lying in six and a half fathoms, having an open hawse to the northward. At this anchorage, Point Bullen bore N. W. ½ W.; flagstaff on Point William E. by S.; Adelaide Island W. by S. ½ S.

The holding ground in Clarence Cove is not so good as that about half a mile in a northerly direction outside, but it seldom blows home here, except from E. to S.E., consequently vessels are sheltered from the violence of the tornadoes; and a reef juts out both from Point William and Adelaide Island, with only three, four, and five fathoms, leaving a clear space in mid-channel of one-third the distance across; this acts in great measure as a breakwater to all vessels lying in Clarence Cove, should the wind blow strong from N.E. to N.W. The most preferable anchorage, in my opinion, is outside the Cove, about half a mile to the northward; muddy bottom, most excellent holding ground, and a ship would have the decided advantage of being able to spring her broadside to the westward with a kedge; thus she would constantly have the sea-breeze (which generally sets in from ten to twelve every day) much stronger than if she were lying in the Cove; added to which, at the latter anchorage, large vessels, especially in light baffling winds from the northward, would have considerable difficulty in working out. Water may be procured from a small river,

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* A Russian proverb.

† Our friend was fond of buffoonery, and generally contrived to tail his addresses with a sally, which might excite merriment among the addressees. The measured cadences of argument are a peculiar feature in the common parlance of the Russian, whether he be of high degree or low estate.

named Horton Brook, about half a mile to the eastward of Point William.

The island presents the most splendid picturesque scenery the eye can behold, the lower part being covered with thick jungle and immense tall trees, principally African oaks, while in clear weather, Clarence Peak soars majestically above the clouds: its height is calculated by Capt. Owen at 10,700 feet. The trouble has been immense in clearing the ground on which the settlement is to stand, and it really is in a more forward state than circumstances could have led us to anticipate, but until the period shall arrive when the improvements are completed and the settlement colonized, I am afraid the health of the settlers must suffer extremely. Ulcer is very prevalent; there is a hospital on shore, but a vessel fitted up for that purpose would, in my opinion, be decidedly preferable.

The produce of the Island chiefly consists of yams, palm-oil, fowls, and palm-wine. Turtle and fish in abundance may be caught with a seine, about five miles distant from Clarence Cove, either east or west. Morning or evening is the best time.

In a commercial point of view, palm-oil may hereafter become a source of traffic and emolument, as our intercourse with the natives becomes more extensive. They are a harmless inoffensive race of people, exceedingly well formed, (the women all tattooed in the face,) of middle stature, live in a rude, uncultivated state, wear no clothes of any description whatever, adorn their ankles and wrists with bracelets, and smear their skins and hair with mud and palm-oil; the hair is not woolly like the continental African blacks, but hangs frequently in curls, although dressed with the above elegant composition.

Their only weapons are slings and spears made of iron-wood, sharpened and barbed at the point, which they throw with great dexterity seventy or eighty yards distance. At present they have no idea of the value of money, but small pieces of iron-hoop, short pieces of *thick iron*, and small knives, resembling that of a cobbler, are in high estimation, and form the circulating medium for barter or exchange. The woods abound with deer, monkeys, parrots, and game, which, however, is seldom taken alive. It is a singular circumstance, that our officers have not yet been able to penetrate above five miles into the interior, and that achieved only with the greatest difficulty.

It may be as well to mention, that the chiefs are distinguished by being possessed of a beard, which is a rare commodity among the islanders; thus, what would be scouted in Regent-street as the height of vulgarity and deformity, in Fernando Po is considered as the fountain of honour.

The timber is very hard and difficult to work up, and not much adapted to building. In the event of this island becoming a depôt for stores on the African coast, of course it would be requisite to build both a mole and a wharf, on account of the perpendicular height of the shore, which rises from 100 to 150 feet. I do not conceive Clarence Cove adapted for this purpose, but immediately round Point William, where the market is established, and the temporary victualling store is erected, would be a preferable situation.

The island of Fernando Po is about thirty-six miles in length from north to south, and measures thirty-two from east to west. Our settle-

ment at Clarence Cove is situated in 3° 45½′ N. lat. and 8° 45′ E. long. It does not appear to be generally understood why Government are so excessively anxious to establish a settlement at Fernando Po, and remove the Admiralty Court hither from Sierra Leone. It is really and truly in the cause of humanity that they labour and interest themselves, and are thus exposed to the continued animadversion of people (totally ignorant of the subject), whose motives nevertheless are praiseworthy in the extreme, and whose opposition to the loss of any more life upon that sickly station, does honour to their hearts; but so long as the detestable traffic in human blood is allowed to be carried on by the continental powers, it behoves England, as the first maritime nation in the world, to have a squadron on the coast, to prevent, if possible, these nefarious practices. If this be allowed, then it necessarily follows that we must have a settlement on the coast for the disposal and adjudication of all the slaves that may be captured; and to effect this purpose the Island of Fernando Po is admirably adapted, being situated at the east end of the Gulf of Guinea, in the Bight of Benin, and not thirty miles distant from the Calabar river, where the slave-trade is carried on to the highest pitch. It is within two hundred miles of this station that the majority of slavers are captured, which is fourteen hundred miles distant from Sierra Leone, where the Admiralty Court has hitherto been held. To effect this passage across the Gulf of Guinea, where the current constantly sets in an easterly direction, at the rate of a mile an hour, and the wind blowing as constantly from W. to S.S.W. is to a merchant vessel next to an impossibility. A stronger case in point cannot be found than the following. His Majesty's Sloop Onyx boarded a schooner off Cape Three Bounds, bound to Cape Litron; this vessel had sailed from Cape Coast Castle fifteen days, in which time she had only made sixty-five miles progress;—for the three previous days we had experienced a current setting E. by N. at the rate of nearly forty miles a day; and the master of this vessel informed us, that it was almost impossible for a merchant vessel to beat up against the strong easterly current, and opposed to the light baffling winds that always prevail from N.W. to S.W.

Having established this fact, it only becomes necessary to state, that on a slaver's being captured at the east end of the Gulf of Guinea, her only chance of making a tolerable passage is to stand across the line, and get into the S.E. trade wind, recross it in about twelve or fourteen degrees west longitude, and then stand towards Sierra Leone, keeping a sufficient distance off the African coast to avoid the constant wind above mentioned.

A passage may be accomplished in this manner, perhaps, in the course of a month, but it will more generally take five or six weeks. And no human being, who has not positively felt the deprivation of water in a tropical climate, can conceive the horrid excruciating torments the poor wretches must suffer when stinted to an allowance of a pint, or perhaps even half that quantity, for a space of twenty-four hours, which must frequently be the case when a vessel is six or seven weeks on her passage to Sierra Leone for adjudication, that may at all times be accomplished to Fernando Po in ten days or a fortnight.

R. J. B., R.N.

THE LATE CAPT. GEORGE CARTWRIGHT.

Capt. Cartwright, better known among his Nottinghamshire friends as *Labrador* Cartwright, from his having spent much of his time in that cold region, was an eccentric, but very kind-hearted man, and passed a life of vicissitude and exertion. He was the elder brother of Major Cartwright, of Parliamentary Reform and political notoriety, of whom the writer believes it may be truly said, that he was a man without guile. However persons may have blamed him for the course he pursued in public affairs, no one ever doubted the honest sincerity of his motives, or had any scepticism as to the Major's strict belief that the principles he adopted were in undeviating accordance with the best interests of society and his country. These gentlemen were descended from a family of condition, whose estate was situated at Marnham, in Nottinghamshire. George in early life entered the army, and his brother John the navy. The subject of this memoir, soon after he obtained his commission, was appointed Aid-de-camp to his neighbour in the country, the Marquis of Granby, and attended that General in his campaigns during the Seven Years' War, and was a great favourite with his Lordship, and through him with the military authorities at home; and had he continued to make the army his profession, would in all likelihood have risen to eminence in it. He was an excellent judge of ground, and a fine and most enduring horseman, which qualifications particularly attracted the notice of the Commander-in-chief. Capt. Cartwright was temporarily attached to the staff of Lord George Sackville, whilst in command of the cavalry, and performed some arduous duties in reconnoitring the country previous to the battle of Minden, on which occasion, he was in close attendance upon Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, and was sent by that Commander to repeat the order to Lord George Sackville to advance with the cavalry. Capt. Cartwright, although a very courteous gentleman in mixed society, had an honest bluntness of nature about him, that first a military life of active service, and afterwards a life of hardship among the snows of Labrador, had done much to increase; and upon Lord George's conduct at the battle of Minden he never failed to give vent to it. He used to call him "a d—d chicken-hearted soldier." "In short, Sir," he would say, "Lord George was a stinking coward, and I knew when I took the order for the last time to him to advance with the cavalry, he would not do it; and I took the liberty of telling his Highness so before I galloped off to him. His friends said, Sir, that he misapprehended the order. He could not misapprehend *my* order to him, Sir; for I said, 'Lord George, it is his Highness's orders that you advance immediately with the cavalry,' and galloped away again. I spoke loud enough for all the cavalry to hear me."

When the peace of 1763 took place, Capt. Cartwright soon got tired of an inactive life, and in a few years had completed a plan for proceeding to the coast of Labrador, which he in detail describes in a volume afterwards published under the title of "A Journal in Labrador." This speculation was particularly unfortunate, for at the commencement of the American war, an enemy's privateer carried off all his property and destroyed his establishment there, which he had founded for the purpose of trafficking with the natives in skins and other commodities, and also for fishing, hunting, and pursuits of a similar tendency.

By this untoward circumstance, George Cartwright's affairs became embarrassed, and he returned to England about the year 1778; upon which occasion John, the Major, took possession of the family estate, at the especial request of his brother George; and collecting some money together in consequence of that arrangement, he again returned to Labrador: but his second enterprise was not more fortunate than the first, and he came back to England before the revolutionary war with France, at the commencement of which, barracks were built in the neighbourhood of many large towns, and amongst others of Nottingham; to these Capt. Cartwright was appointed Barrack-Master, and continued to reside at Nottingham and attend to the duties of his office at the barracks there until about the year 1816 or 17, when increasing infirmities obliged him to retire from active life, and he went to reside at Mansfield, on the borders of the forest of Sherwood, in Nottinghamhire, where he died in 1819, having been visited by his brother the Major a very short time previously. There was a strong affection between the two brothers, although their politics were the very antipodes to each other: the Major, as every one knows, being a staunch Reformer, and his brother George as staunch a Tory. The Major was proverbially kind and good-natured in his manner, and George equally well-meaning, but of a somewhat choleric disposition. The former was never much inclined to talk politics in his brother's company, but Labrador would seldom let the subject rest, and he regularly worked himself into a passion, and concluded by wishing that he was King for a week, that he might hang his brother, and all his *Jacobin crew;* an act that, in his cooler moments, his heart recoiled from, but at the season of his irritation, he regarded no punishment too severe for *Jacobins,* as they were then called in the frenzy of the French Revolution, and he used thus emphatically to give vent to his rage.

Capt. Cartwright's favourite subject after politics and his exploits at Labrador, in shooting the white bears and afterwards eating them, was Lord Granby and the war of 1756. The noble Marquis's generosity and charity were unbounded: a soldier's wife, with a pitiable story, had always a ready passport to his purse, and the writer has frequently heard Capt. Cartwright say it was no light tax to accompany Lord Granby through the ranks of the English army in Germany, or to walk or ride with him in London streets, for he was certain very soon to have his own pockets emptied by the lamentable stories of importunate supplicants, and when that was done, he applied to all those around him to contribute to the remaining applications that might be made to his Lordship during his progress. On one occasion, in passing through the lines of the British army in Germany, the Marquis was seized with a fit of economy. A soldier's wife, with an infant at her back, and one on each side of her, asked charity, saying that her husband was killed, and she was about to make the best of her way back to England. Lord Granby pulled a ducat out of his pocket, and ordered his orderly dragoon to go and get change for it. The man galloped off, and the unusual command excited great interest and amusement among his Lordship's staff, who were all anxiety to know the result of this piece of economy of the Commander of the Forces. The orderly returned, and with due formality gave Lord Granby the change; the *aid-du-camps* tittered, and watched their General's motions with as much attention as they would have looked at the slight-

of-hand of a conjurer. The Marquis received the change, and talked to the woman, playing with it, and pouring it from one hand to the other. A pause ensued—a farther question was asked; the change was shuffled into the other hand, and at length it was all given by the Marquis to the applicant, to the great amusement of the *aid-du-camps*, and the Commander and his staff rode off. This was the result of Lord Granby's economy; the first and last time, George Cartwright used to say, that he ever saw it exhibited.

Capt. Cartwright, in speaking of Lord Granby, was always loud in his praise as to his coolness and endurance of privations. No circumstance, however appalling, ever appeared to ruffle or agitate him, and he was always cheerful under difficulties. On one occasion in Germany, the head-quarters were at a farm-house, so near the enemy's outposts, that a grape-shot entered the windows and broke the dish that stood immediately before Lord Granby, who very calmly turned round to the servant at the back of his chair, and said, "Bring up what is to follow; the French seem inclined to save you the trouble of removing what is upon the table already." Owing to the bad arrangements in the commissariat of that day, the state of the roads, and other causes, Lord Granby was constantly deprived of the comfort of his personal baggage and culinary establishment, but his *aid-du-camp* used to say, that he never saw him the least disconcerted on that account, and whenever he thought it conducive to the public service, he never hesitated to expose himself to the severest privations. When George Cartwright returned from the Seven Years' War, he was both in figure and face so handsome a man, that he was remarked even in the streets of London. He was a very formidable eater, and had a great aversion to any thing like affectation or coxcombry. When he saw a *petit-maitre* picking about his dinner as if he disdained it, he would turn round to his next neighbour, and say "D—n me, Sir, if I had that fellow for a week in Labrador, I would make him eat the house cat!"—To the latest period of his life, Capt. Cartwright was devoted to fishing, hawking, and shooting, and his sporting dress was a curious one. He used when going to hawk, always to have his hawks on his shoulders, and on his horse's neck and back. No man understood this sport better than George Cartwright; his birds were in the best possible order, and he took great pride in them. His sporting dress consisted of an old shooting jacket, with a cloth petticoat tied round his waist, a flat-crowned hat, and black leather leggings. The petticoat was to keep his thighs dry when walking, and his saddle contained other conveniences for that purpose when riding, such as oil-skins strapped to it, and furs to wrap round his legs.

Surrounded with these *habiliments*, he one day called at a principal house in the Dukery, where he was not known to the servants, although perfectly well to the noble owner and his family. The servant who received him did not know exactly what to do with him, or to what class of society he belonged; so upon Labrador's inquiring for his master, he took him round to the stables, made him put his horse up, and showed him into the servants'-hall, until his Lordship came in, to the great secret merriment of the guest. An upper servant passing the servants'-hall soon after, looked at him with a scrutinizing eye, and thought he saw a *cut* about him rather above the class of servants'-hall guests, and invited him into the steward's-room, which invitation

he accepted, and there quietly remained until the master of the mansion returned, who was informed that a strange-looking old man wanted to see him, when, to his astonishment, who should be brought from the steward's-room into the entrance-hall, but Labrador Cartwright, who had been enjoying the joke of his promotion from the servants'-hall to the steward's-room all the time he had been waiting for his host's return. By this time his servant had arrived with his clothes, and on meeting the party in the drawing-room, he had a hearty laugh at living in three stages of society in one house on the same day.—Capt. Cartwright, independently of being devoted to hard country exercise, was very fond of mechanical pursuits, and spent much time at his turning-lathe, and other avocations of this nature. He generally made his own fishing apparatus, and was very particular in the colour and shape of his artificial flies. He was a near relation of the late Lady Middleton, better known in Nottinghamshire as *Jack* Middleton, from her masculine style of dress, always wearing cloth riding-habits and round beaver hats at dinner, as well as in the morning. She was, when she chose it, lady-like in her manner, but fidgety in her house, and somewhat penurious, and when staying at Woollaton, (Lord Middleton's house,) his great delight was to annoy Lady Middleton when he saw any thing scanty at table. Upon that point, whether it were fish, flesh, fowl, or fruit, the whole force of George Cartwright's appetite was sure to be turned, and Lady Middleton, after bearing it patiently for some time, was at length as sure to remark upon it, by saying "Mr. Cartwright, recollect that is a rarity, and we have as yet but a scanty supply." The reply was uniform. "That is the very reason I eat it. I formerly could eat three pounds at a meal when I was in Labrador, but now I require rarities to tickle my appetite, for I cannot manage above a pound and a half." Lady Middleton was not aware of her relation making his attack upon the rarities to annoy her Ladyship, and the joke on the part of George Cartwright, and the fidgeting on that of Lady Middleton, were always fresh. The subject of this memoir took a great dislike to the late Lord Byron, who, on some occasion, thwarted him in sporting at Newstead, when his Lordship was residing there. Although an author, it was scarcely to be expected from Capt. Cartwright's life of hardships and activity, that he should have much taste for literature, and he used to call Lord Byron "the Poetaster," at which his mother, Mrs. Gordon Byron, was very angry, and always spoke of this eccentric man as the great *Bear* of Labrador. No man was more respected in his own county than Capt. Cartwright. He found a hearty welcome at almost every house of any consequence in it. He lived in lodgings during his residence at Nottingham, and saw but little company there; on his birth-day, however, he always gave a dinner to a very large party, a standing dish at which was a sea-pie of huge dimensions. His apartments were a complete Noah's ark, containing the productions of all regions. He was very fond of a rubber at whist, but his friends would rather meet him anywhere than at the card-table, for he played so insufferably slow, that it was a work of labour and time to get through a rubber with him. One of Capt. Cartwright's latest projects was the invention of a life-boat, or rather an apparatus that made any boat answer that purpose. The details of the invention are given in the Life of the Major, published in 1826, edited by his Niece.

FARTHER FACTS AND INCIDENTS CONNECTED WITH THE QUESTION REGARDING THE BREAKING OF THE LINE.

The profusion of matter from the communications of our correspondents has been such, that we have been obliged to omit some, to defer or abridge others. Among our late articles, few have attracted more attention, nor been judged more interesting, than the controversy regarding the merit of breaking the French line-of-battle on the 12th of April, 1782.

In the course of the discussion on this subject, there came out several incidents of considerable historical importance and curiosity, for which we could not till now find room, and we would fain flatter ourselves that one of the great purposes of our Journal is to bring to light facts, which would, otherwise, have remained buried in oblivion or obscurity.

The first passage we shall notice, arose out of the question concerning the advantage of taking the lee or the weathergage, and relates to what passed on the outset of Lord Rodney's appointment to the command of a fleet of twenty-one ships of the line, for escorting a very large fleet of transport victuallers, store-ships, and merchantmen, destined for raising the blockade of Gibraltar, and supplying Minorca. The following particulars have been transmitted to us by Sir Gilbert Blane. They weighed from Spithead on Christmas-day 1779; in a week afterwards, they fell in with and captured a fleet of merchant ships belonging to the Caraccas Company, escorted by a sixty-four gun-ship, and in their farther progress descried, about noon on the 16th of January 1780, the blockading fleet of the enemy off Cape St. Vincent. The first signal thereupon was to form a line-of-battle abreast. But the great inferiority of the Spaniards, consisting only of nine ships of the line, soon became apparent to both sides. They left Cadiz eleven, but two had separated by stress of weather; their intelligence, as we afterwards learnt from the prisoners, was, that the armament of relief was to be escorted by four ships of the line, under Admiral Palliser. Upon this the former signal was annulled, and one thrown out for a general chase, and the enemy fled with all the sail they could carry. Having outsailed them, and coming up with them, a running fight of single ships took place, in which some of the enemy were captured, and one blew up. When it was close upon sunset, it became a question whether the chase should be continued. After some discussion between the Admiral and the Captain,* at which I was present, the Admiral being confined with the gout, it was decided to persist in the same course with the signal to attack to leeward, from which there resulted two obvious advantages, that of opening the lower-deck ports,† in which the greatest weight of metal is generally placed, and that of

* This was Captain Young, an officer of great intrepidity and superior intelligence, having, when a Lieutenant, been employed to make trial of Harrison's timepiece in a voyage to Labrador. He was a native of Irvine, in Ayrshire, and died at St. Eustatius in 1781.

† It is impossible not to have our attention here drawn to the tremendous and appalling machinery of ships-of-war, three of which in this squadron, viz. two of ninety and one of a hundred guns might be considered as moveable and floating fortresses, for the batteries of their united broadsides amounted to 185 pieces of ordnance, well manned, and all effective when the weather admitted.

intercepting the enemy in their attempts to gain their own ports, a strong westerly wind still prevailing.

In the course of the running fight in the night, several ships were captured, among others that of their Admiral, Langara, and the Monarca, which struck after one broadside from the Sandwich, Rodney's flag-ship, and some were driven on shore and lost. In the morning it became apparent what great risks had been run by the bold measure of continuing the chase, for we found ourselves by sounding, and by the white colour of the water of the sea, to be close to the shoals of St. Lucar, lying between the coast of Portugal and Cadiz.

The coast being then clear, we reached Gibraltar in triumph, having achieved a complete victory over the blockading fleet, and under the joyful hailings of the garrison, now in the utmost distress from the want of provisions, and what remained being of a bad quality. The scurvy had actually broke out among them, in the same manner as it used to do in ships long at sea, before it was extinguished by the introduction of that effectual preventive, the citric acid,* since which it may be said to be unknown in the navy. Never was a public service more completely executed than by Lord Rodney on this occasion.

His Royal Highness Prince William Henry was present during this service with Admiral Digby in the Prince George, and were he now in a less exalted situation, and I as formerly in habits of easy intercourse, I should request to know whether his Majesty's excellent memory coincides with my own as stated in this narrative.

It is very remarkable, that Langara was captain of the Phœnix when employed to carry Charles III. from Naples, to take possession of the crown of Spain in 1759, a year so distinguished by the brilliant achievements of the British arms by sea and land, and in which Spain was involved in the Seven Years' War, in virtue of the family compact of the House of Bourbon; and this was the same Langara, (now a flag officer,) who, in the same Phœnix, was made prisoner in her twenty-one years afterwards. In consequence of this service of conveying the King, he had been created Marquis del Real Transporte,—for it is a common practice of the Court of Spain, to designate titles by eminent services,—and such was the justice and generosity of this Court in the present case, that Langara, while a prisoner at Gibraltar, had notice of his having obtained a step of promotion in their navy, so well were they satisfied with his gallantry and good conduct. He was wounded in the night battle: I saw him at Gibraltar with his arm in a sling. Something very parallel to this happened in the case of Velasco, who

* This provision was made in the year 1795. The Medical Board of the Navy had before this year been under the Navy-Board. One of Lord Spencer's first acts when he became First Lord, was (what might be expected from his enlightened and benevolent mind) to erect it into a separate Board, appointing Sir G. Blane a member of it; and one of the first acts of the new Board, the medical members of which were Drs. Blair and Blane, was to induce the Admiralty to consent to a general and gratuitous distribution of lemon-juice, by virtue of which the scurvy, that pestilence by which myriads of seamen had perished, was utterly extinguished in an incredibly short space of time; for when Lord Spencer visited Haslar Hospital in the spring of the year 1797, and wishing to witness the symptoms of that disease, there was no specimen to show him; whereas it had formerly been known to prevail to such a degree that the hospital could not contain them, and those affected with it were accommodated in tents in the adjacent field.

was killed in the storming of the Moro-castle at the Havana, in 1762, for though the defence was unavailing, his son was nevertheless honoured with the title of Marquess del 'Assalto. It would be well if we could equally applaud the justice and generosity of Spain, in more recently conferring the title of Prince of the Peace on a certain favourite.

The ship Phœnix was immediately added to the list of the British navy, by the name of the Gibraltar, there being already one of our men-of-war, of 40 guns, of the same name; and it is not without interest and curiosity, that the Spanish Phœnix, of 80 guns, was built at the Havana in the year 1756, by one Mollins, an English builder, and soon after sent to Europe. This name was given her on account of her supposed unparalleled qualities, and it must be admitted, not without some reason, for her wood works were all cedar and mahogany, and of a degree of strength, as well as her iron-works, far surpassing any English-built ship. Her other qualities were also of a superior description, for she was a good sea-boat, a stiff ship, and carried her ports well. No imperfection was alleged of her, except that the hold was not sufficiently capacious. Sir G. Blane once made a voyage in her across the Atlantic, and it was some time before he and others were able to account for their becoming much sooner fatigued in walking her deck than that of other ships. It could only be from the superior size and specific gravity of the mahogany planks above that of oak or fir, similar to what seamen are sensible of in walking the streets after coming on shore. The cabin which formed the apartment of the King, had also been highly decorated, some remains of which still existed. There were among other furniture, four brass 9-pounders, with the royal arms of Spain richly emblazoned on them. Our Admiral (Rodney) had these pieces carried to the other ships in which he hoisted his flag, placing them in the cabin under the poop. They used to call them the Admiral's pets. We understand the Phœnix is still in existence, but, alas! degraded to a sheer hulk, or some such ignoble purpose at Plymouth.

In farther reference to the omissions alluded to, we have to remark, that it was commonly understood and believed, that while Lord Rodney resided at Paris in the years 1778 and 9, for convenience in the state of his circumstances, the French Government made an attack on his honour, in attempting to seduce him by the offer of high terms to take a command in the service of the enemies of his country. This of course was indignantly rejected; and soon afterwards the Duc de Biron, with the most romantic generosity, discharged his debts, in order to enable him to return to the service of his country, which he did in 1779. At the end of that year, he was appointed to the high command abovementioned.

There is an anecdote related by Mr. Gibbon, the celebrated historian, who occasionally met him when in a sort of exile in France, the first part of which gives rather a disparaging view of our Admiral, but terminates entirely to the advantage of his reputation. Mr. Gibbon said that his conversation occasionally was in a sort of declamatory and almost rhodomontade style, and that in the year 1778, in discussing the merits of the naval war of that summer, he said, (alluding no doubt to the action of the 27th of July of that year,) that he would have

broke through the enemy, rather than have suffered them to escape. This disgusted Mr. Gibbon a little, especially as he did not think it within the limits of possibility, that he would ever command a fleet. But in a very few years afterwards, when the Admiral had realised his vain-glorious boast, as Gibbon thought it, by redeeming his pledge, he made the *amende honorable*, as was in candour due to his preconceived and declared decision.

It is further related by those who were in Paris at the time, and has been mentioned to the writer of this by one on whose veracity he can depend, that the Duc de Biron having gone to M. Maurepas, the French Minister, as became a good subject of France, to obtain his consent to the good office he felt inclined to do to Rodney, that Minister's answer was—"*Pour moi je ne fais pas grand cas de ces combats navals; c'est* PIFF POFF *de côté et d'autre et la mer demeure salée tout comme auparavant.*" This was consent enough. The Admiral returned to England, was appointed to a command, as we have stated, and at a most opportune crisis, redeemed the national character, demonstrating that the sea-fights of British fleets are not always mere children's play, as insinuated by M. Maurepas, for before the close of the war, he, Sir Charles Douglas, and his other associates under his command, did, in one day, draw down on the enemy the whole weight of British vengeance, and vindicated the naval ascendency and renown of their country.

We owe most of these incidents and anecdotes to Sir G. Blane, and we cannot understand Sir Gilbert's extreme reluctance and delicacy at having his name brought forward on such occasions, after having kept out of sight details so interesting till the extremity of his long life: for though it seems out of character for the physician to a fleet, belonging to that class of officers called by our rival nation *non-combatans*, to mix in offensive war, he ought to recollect what every school-boy knows, that among the Greeks, Podalirius and Machaon, (the latter of whom, from the first syllable of his name, having been undoubtedly one of his countrymen, to whom he professes so great a partiality,) mingled unsparingly in the bloody fray, if we are to believe Homer:—that among the Romans, the medical officers of the legions were not exempted from military duty till the time of Augustus;—and that in the army which Henry V. carried to France previous to the battle of Agincourt, the surgeons, (such as they were,) were required to do the duty of archers. Why, therefore, we say, all this *mauvaise honte* on the part of Sir Gilbert, who complains loudly of his having been dragged before the public, and arraigning the periodical press with making use of his private notes without his knowledge and consent? He may have reason to complain, but we feel much indebted to Sir Howard Douglas and others, for dislodging him from his secrecy, of which we will make the most, and hope that he may be induced to favour the public with some further communications, from which it is possible that those officers, whose proper sphere of duty it is "to ride on the whirlwind" of war in some of its most terrific forms, may derive more or less information and instruction.

The only other communication we can at present derive from Sir Gilbert, is his request that we would explain and palliate a passage in our Journal of August, in which he stated that Sir Charles Douglas had compared Lord Rodney's manner of conversing to that of the Duke

of Ossona. He understands that the family of Lord Rodney had taken considerable offence at this, for this Duke of Ossona was of a character chargeable with great faults in points of morality. But it was the farthest from his (Sir Gilbert's) intention to apply the parallel to moral conduct, but merely to their manner of expressing themselves; nor could he suppose, after the virtues and personal good qualities which he had ascribed to him in the other communications made to his family, that so great a misapplication of the comparison could be made. The moral estimate of the character, particularly of those who have made a figure in the world, depends on the *end* and *purposes* they contemplate in their actions. The ends and purposes of the Duke of Ossona, were the flagitious machinations, which, by his Machiavelian policy, he had been weaving to destroy the state of Venice. The ends and purposes of Lord Rodney were those of promoting the greatest and most important interests of his country, and which he happily effectuated. In short, the difference of the character of these two individuals, as manifested by their intentions and actions, was the same as that between virtue and vice; and this difference so wide and glaring as not to be mistaken by any one who peruses the lives of both. Nothing can be more true than that virtue and vice, turpitude and honour, make use of the same *means* to compass the most opposite *ends*. Was it not by the use of engines of destruction, handled by villains like himself, that the Duke of Ossona purposed to bring about his massacres and conflagrations, and was it not by fire and sword that Lord Rodney meant to humble the enemies of his country? We will venture to affirm, that no man of a liberal and right way of thinking, will, in passing sentence on his character, think the worse of Lord Rodney from what is stated of him in the passage alluded to in this Journal; and even if there were a slight aberration from stoical or puritanical virtue, so as to bring him to the level of other men, it would only make the panegyric passed on him by Sir Gilbert Blane the more credible; for to what mortal can angelical perfection be ascribable? and the proper answer to any one who should allege that he had found a flaw in Lord Rodney's conduct, would be that of Mr. Burke, when the first notice of his great victory was communicated to the House of Commons, before which there was then a most unmerited charge made against him by Mr. Burke and others, for his conduct at St. Eustatius: —" If there is a bald spot on his head, let us cover it with laurel," and the prosecution was abandoned.

It ought farther to be considered in relation to this subject, that unless the defence of Lord Rodney had been taken up on these grounds, the asseverations of Lord Haddington, Mr. Fordyce, and others, must be admitted as true, to the entire prejudice of his reputation.

MILITARY SURVEYING.

NO. III.

We are induced to continue the series of papers under the present title, for the purpose of occasionally bringing the general principles and progress of this highly important branch of professional instruction under the view of our readers, in a more methodised and connected form than could be presented by the mere desultory notice of new publications on the subject. By these means we shall hope, while we endeavour to deduce from the best authorities some useful points of information for the young draughtsman, also to afford a regular report, which cannot fail to interest the more experienced, on the progressive state of a department of military science, which is daily and deservedly engaging increased attention in our service. We shall thus, also, on this head, be fulfilling the two-fold object of The United Service Journal; by rendering its pages the depository of as much pre-existent knowledge as we can collect, and the record of whatever suggestions may be thrown out by contemporary writers for the advancement of that knowledge. We may add that, in so far, we are only attempting to offer some poor co-operation with the enlightened spirit which pervades the administration both of the service in general, and of the national establishments for military education: and as one proof of the zealous encouragement which is now given to the study of the subject before us, we believe we may mention that Lieut. Siborn—to whose labours we have already borne honourable testimony—has just been sent to the Netherlands, by authority, to provide sketches in illustration of the system of Military Drawing which he advocates. "War," says a French officer, (Colonel Allent of the French Royal Corps de Genie,) whose essay on Military Reconnoitring deserves to be better known in this country,—"war, like the civil sciences and fine arts, has its travellers." The various application which the soldier may make in time of war of the knowledge to be acquired by such peaceful excursions into foreign countries, is too obvious to require comment; and the facilities which have been largely given to young officers of the British army, to visit the Continent for objects of professional improvement since the peace, might be adduced as farther evidence that our military authorities are fully alive to the advantage of disseminating this travelled intelligence through the rising grades of the army.

Having limited the contents of our former Numbers chiefly to a consideration of the various modes of representing the features of a country, upon the British and continental systems of delineation, our attention has been attracted, upon the present occasion, by the little work noticed in the margin,* to that practical application of the principles of the art which is most frequently required in the field,—the sketching of ground without instruments. The essay before us is

* A Short Essay on Sketching Ground without Instruments, deriving its Principles from a few Elementary Problems in Geometry, and showing the Practical Method of performing them. By G. D. Burr. Intended as a Supplement to the Treatise on Practical Surveying and Topographical Plan Drawing. With Plates. pp. 23. Murray, 1830.

written by the talented author of the "Treatise on Practical Surveying and Topographical Plan Drawing," which we reviewed in the first paper of this series; and the pages on Sketching Ground without instruments, are, in fact, intended to be bound up in the same volume with that work. We bestow the highest commendation on the merits and utility of this Supplement, when we say, that it is quite worthy of the place for which it is thus designed; and to those who have not themselves enjoyed opportunities of actual instruction in the field, on the contrivances which practice has taught the experienced military draughtsman to substitute for instrumental observation, Mr. Burr's "Short Essay" will prove quite invaluable. For it simplifies the whole process to the greatest degree, and furnishes from the results of the author's long experience, a collection of the easiest and readiest rules for performing various operations; the difficulties of which, without such aid, the young draughtsman must himself, in the course of his studies from nature, gradually and laboriously invent and discover the means of overcoming.

These rules, various as is the adaptation of which they are susceptible, are thrown into the unpretending form of a few problems, derived from obvious geometrical principles; and small as is their number—for they are in all but seven—we can scarcely imagine a case of difficulty in sketching, to the solution of which they would not, under some one or other of their combinations, be found adequate. Not that the mere knowledge of any such series of rules without the *habit* of applying them, over and over again, in all occurrent shapes to field practice, will ever make an expert and skilful draughtsman; but it is a great point gained, to shorten the tedious and circuitous road by which the self-taught student is compelled to attain his knowledge. For the young draughtsman is thus sent out, already provided with his resources against every difficulty which can arise in his pursuit, instead of being left to encounter the double labour of first contriving his expedient, and afterwards reducing it to practice; to say nothing of the doubt whether the expedient which he might adopt would be always the shortest and the best. In a word, as rules for sketching without instruments may be learned beforehand, though expertness in using them cannot, the acquirement of any well-chosen series of problems may at least greatly diminish the loss of that most precious, to the learner, of all materials—time; and this most desirable object is supplied by Mr. Burr's Essay in the smallest compass possible.

Indeed, we are rather disposed to regret that, without destroying the simple brevity of the mere problems and rules which he has supplied, the author has not been induced to extend his remarks on their application to greater length; for we are persuaded that many most useful hints and suggestions for facilitating the work of reconnoissances and eye-sketches might be added to those which he has given. With respect, for example, to the delineation of the features of ground without instruments, some farther facilities might be deduced from the chapter in the body of his work, on the methods of sketching and drawing hills. For that chapter presupposes the instrumental determination on the sketch of numerous points and boundary lines and angles, upon which the ground only remains to be worked in; but the directions there given, excellent as they are, scarcely extend to sketch-

ing without instruments; where to seize the outlines, the main slopes, and the subordinate features of hill or mountain chains, is necessarily a rapid and simultaneous operation with the laying down of lines of road, wood, river, or other detail. Various little aids may, under these circumstances, be gathered from observing the direction of water-courses, the flow of rivers, and the general fall of the ground, as well as the geological and mineral character of a country, and the forms which are given to the contour and declivities of hills by the pervading quality of their soil, whether of the different rocky structures, or of chalk, clay, sand, &c. So also much labour and many errors are to be avoided by some acquaintance—with the general dependance of contiguous ranges of heights upon commanding or key summits, lying either within themselves, or in collateral chains; with the situation in which the great buttresses and counter supports of every mountain formation are usually to be sought; and with the principles of harmony and connection, which invariably prevail through the hill and mountain chains of a country, however apparently wild and irregular their features, and which, in the midst of the most "admired disorder," the eye of experienced science will never fail to discover.

It is for want of such real topographical knowledge, which is equally indispensable for the civil geographer and the military draughtsman, that, in bad maps and plans, we see so often represented flat tables of land with tremendous declivities on one side and no adequate counterfall of ground on the other;—nay, even long drawn heights and "cloud-capped" summits suddenly terminating upon a dead plain with no fall whatever;—and whole ranges of hills, and, still more, whole chains of mountains, standing like single ant-hills in round isolated pieces, without union or concatenation, and in such shapes as assuredly the great globe never exhibited. Now, with the general laws by which nature is governed in the connexion and character of her features, no one is better acquainted than the author before us; and from these we cannot help thinking he would find it almost as easy to deduce and methodise a few general precepts for enabling the learner to catch a right understanding of nature, and thus to facilitate his progress in following out the usual course of her different formations, as he has done to found operations apparently the most complicated in surveying, on a few of the most elementary problems of geometry.

In seizing this occasion to throw together a few remarks upon the process of sketching without instruments, we shall avail ourselves of Mr. Burr's practical directions, while we at the same time borrow some general ideas from a store of great value, the materials of which have fallen, perhaps, of late years into too much disuse, and which, at least, are not equally accessible to all our readers:—we allude to the unpublished lectures of the late Gen. Jarry. In connexion with the labours of that eminent tactician, it may in the first place be remarked, as a matter of some curiosity and surprise in the history of the art, that, though the utility and indeed absolute necessity of maps and military plans for the assistance of operations has been recognised and proved in all periods of modern warfare, the very idea of extending the same aid to the preparation of sketches of ground—or graphical reconnoissances taken simultaneously with the movements of armies—seems to be comparatively of very recent date. Jarry attributes the first

germs of the scheme for such a provision to his illustrious master, Frederick of Prussia; and to the General himself is the British army certainly indebted for its earliest instruction in the method of sketching at sight, and upon the spur of the occasion. Indeed the regular system upon which this is performed, has, we believe, remained even to this moment peculiar to our service; nor, as far as we have been able to learn, is there, in any other European army, the same methodical provision for obtaining in the field sketches of the immediate scene of operations, by the rapid and combined labour of a number of staff-officers and other draughtsmen. If we are wrong in this impression, we shall be glad to be corrected.

But be this as it may, Gen. Jarry's eight lectures, "*Sur la Manière de lever à vue, de dessiner et réprésenter le Relief et les autres Accidens du Terrain, pour les Opérations de la Guerre,*" illustrated by his lessons from nature, were undoubtedly the foundations of that knowledge which was afterwards so advantageously applied to practice by the British staff in the Peninsular war, and which has ever since been cultivated at the seats of the national establishments for military education. In these lectures are developed not only the general principles of the art of sketching a country at sight, but also details on the several kinds of plans which are necessary for assisting the operations of war; on the extent of the information which such plans should afford for the direction of columns of march, encampments, and positions; on the number of individuals required to sketch a certain quantity of ground in a given time; on the conventional signs which should be adopted for distinguishing the dominant heights, as well as the other accidents and circumstances of ground; on the manner of determining at sight, and exhibiting proportionally on a sketch the distances and places of objects, without geometrical operations; on the most expeditious manner of drawing military plans; and lastly, on some maxims to be observed in their delineation. That in these lectures there are many rules laid down which have already become obsolete by the improvements of practice, and even some principles maintained which the best authorities of these latter days in such matters have found reason to controvert, may be freely admitted; but we believe that some of the most distinguished scientific members of the service, who alone, from their subsequent experience,* are entitled to speak on the subject, will bear testimony to the value of General Jarry's labours. They will, we are sure, attest the fact, that as far as relates to our service, he was himself, by his lessons, in no small degree instrumental in realizing his own anticipations, that the establishment of an organized system of graphical reconnoissances would "ensure a regularity in the marches and move-

* It is a fact remarkable of itself in the history of the British army, and which we recommend to the attention of those patriotic members of the legislature who have always so violently opposed the maintenance of national establishments for military education, that, to the Quarter-master-general's staff alone of the army during the Peninsular War, the senior department of the Royal Military College, of which Jarry was the first instructor, furnished no fewer than eighty officers. It is still more to the point to add, that the list of their names, which is therefore a very interesting document, embraces a large proportion of the most highly distinguished staff-officers in the service.—Ed.

ments of armies, and in whatever concerns the science of positions, of which there were previously few examples in the armies of Europe."

In their manner these lectures have the attractive peculiarity of a fluency of style and liveliness of illustration, which are very uncommon in treatises upon any branch of exact science. For a single example of their character in these respects, we shall quote one of the introductory passages on the utility of military sketches of ground;—a truth which, it will be remembered, though now fully recognized, had been at that period very little insisted upon; and though we are sensible the translation does little justice to the lively style, it may sufficiently preserve the spirit of the original, to enable our readers to judge for themselves of the value of the ideas which it developes.

"If, after this, it should be asked of what avail is a good plan of ground, we would reply by another question, of what avail is ground itself?

"A good plan being a faithful image of the circumstances and accidents of ground, it follows that the elements which serve for combining dispositions being the same, the deductions from them can scarcely be different. Nay more, we assert that a good plan will give greater facility for combining all the parts and means of a disposition, than the sight of the ground itself. For, unless we suppose a perfect plain, entirely open throughout its extent, and the general on a steeple, telescope in hand, in the midst of his army, in no other situation where the view should be intercepted by woods and heights variously placed, is it easy to conceive how a commander is, by the mere *coup d'œil*, to examine and combine all the parts of his disposition in detail and in the aggregate; and still less how he is to judge, a few hours beforehand, of the movements and manœuvres of the enemy, with relation to the ground by which he may attack. In the absence, then, of any point from whence he can see and arrange every thing according to the accidents of the ground, the general would be compelled to go over the whole extent of his field of battle, and to visit all its parts in detail. To say nothing of the time, opportunity, and mental abstraction from other pressing duties, which would be requisite to accomplish this labour, it is to be considered that, while the general is himself acquiring his knowledge, the necessary arrangements can only be made provisionally; and an endless train of orders and counter-orders must be the inevitable consequence.

"But if it be supposed that, to avoid these inconveniences, the general were to select some officers of the highest intelligence to make a careful reconnoissance of the ground, and furnish reports of its circumstances for his information; these reports, if not in the shape of plans, can only be rendered through verbal or through written descriptions. Now verbal descriptions leaving no records behind them to which the mind can revert, it must be extremely difficult for the commander to form a general view upon a number of such disjointed reports, and to set before his mind in their proper order all the circumstances and accidents which are to be considered. Written descriptions would be more useful, in so far as they might be read over again and compared; yet how difficult is it to attach precise conclusions to a description which must often turn upon the mere force of an idea or a word! how seldom do people estimate and reason alike, and how few persons are even agreed on the value of an expression! He who writes would present to his reader only the image which is in his own mind; but the impression which his reader actually receives is often quite another thing. In short, as the features of a person may be more readily recognized and more surely expressed by a portrait than by any written description, so may, in like manner, the relief and other peculiarities of ground be more easily explained, and more indubitably expressed, by a figured delineation, than by either oral or written reports. For, in such cases, mere words can never present more than dubious images, which are formed with difficulty,

and liable to be variously shaped by the conception of the listener or reader: while a graphic delineation, if composed upon plain principles, which leave no doubt on the nature of the objects represented, gives a precise, clear, and unchangeable image, which can neither be misconceived nor obliterated. A quarter of an hour of silence and reflection then suffices for the genius of the commander to examine, combine, arrange, and order, all the parts of his disposition.

"The method of procuring these graphic reports with the promptitude required, is altogether new. No one has ever doubted their utility in relation to the art of war: but the means of obtaining them has never been well understood or well developed. What we have proposed on this head, having been already verified by practice, it is needless to dilate farther on the nature and existence of such resources; it is of more import to acquire, and conform to their practice.

"Since so many great actions, however, have been performed without the aid of these resources, some persons may possibly be tempted to think that they are not absolutely necessary to the perfection of the military art. But as the stones of a palace do not constitute the genius of the architect, so the materials of warfare do not constitute the genius of a general. The construction of a palace, and the success of a campaign, can be no other than the combined product of talents and materials. Sometimes the means of a commander may be greater than his genius, sometimes his genius greater than his means. When every thing is unequal, the event is soon decided; but when every thing is equal, it is then the death of a Turenne which gives the preponderance to a Montécuculi.

"Whatever be the measure of genius, it cannot dispense with means. The first quality of genius then is displayed in discovering and creating means, the second in using them. If, from all antiquity, the knowledge of ground has been considered an essential resource of war, it must follow that detailed plans adapted to this object with sufficient exactitude to afford a faithful image of ground, are a precious resource for the guidance of genius, and for furnishing it with new combinations.

"The chief difficulty must always be in the compilation of such plans. Geometrical methods are much too slow; and, to be truly useful, sketches must be made in less time than it would take the general himself to go over all the parts of the ground on which he wishes to act. Doubtless this cannot be the work of a single hand: of course the number of hands must be increased in the ratio in which we would abridge the time of the operation. But when eight, ten, or twelve persons, according to the force of armies and the extent of their scene of action, may render that service to the general with all the promptitude required, it will be concluded that this new method—the germs of which sprang from the ideas of Frederick II.—is that of all others which will most tend to facilitate and perfect the science of command, and to prevent the recurrence of those gross blunders which are still observable in the march and arrivals of columns, and in the calculation of time for the celerity and deployments of attacks and orders of battle. It may, in a word, be concluded that instruction of this kind cannot be neglected without injury by all nations who are exposed to the vicissitudes of warfare."

We shall not, in the present paper, follow the order of Gen. Jarry's lectures through his consideration of the various kinds of plans required in military operations, the information which each should afford, or the number of individuals required for completing the sketch of a given tract of country in a certain number of hours. Though we may here remark, by the way, that all these sections are full of valuable suggestions; and that the estimates of both the work and time required, into which the General enters under the last head, are admirably calculated; —they, in fact, originally formed the basis of that combined system of

military sketching, which was brought into operation for the service of the British staff during the Peninsular war.* Deferring all notice, however, of the other parts of the lectures to some future occasions, we proceed at once to the section (the sixth) in which Gen. Jarry has treated expressly of the process of sketching without instruments.

Here it is, in the first place, observable that his views differ from those of later instructors, insomuch as he seems to discard in the outset all immediate geometrical aid, and inculcates a dependance on the eye of the draughtsman alone, assisted but by such data as may previously be gained from published maps of the country, or can be collected at the moment from inquiries of the inhabitants. He observes that "the degree of promptitude required in geographical reconnoissances, puts it out of the question to suppose that the draughtsman can avail himself, to aid the *coup d'œil*, of any sort of measurement or geometrical means of which the use depends upon some instrument;" and in another place he still more explicitly maintains, that the method of sketching at sight "is rather a habit than a science, and that if, in the process, recourse be had to some ideas, remotely appertaining to geometry, their result is still only an affair of memory, and a comparison of what has been seen on the ground with that which it is wished to represent." He even, with his usual fondness for analogy, borrows an illustration from the business of portrait-painting, and insists that "as an artist does not measure all the features of a countenance in taking a likeness," so he who reconnoitres ground, should represent its relief and form, with the similar and proportional situation of the objects which it may happen to offer, by the mere habit of the *coup d'œil*.

Few persons will probably be disposed at this day to assent to the principles here laid down; but if the imperfect state of the whole art of military surveying at the period when the lectures were delivered be remembered, it will cease to be a matter of surprise that the instructor should have altogether rejected geometrical processes as the base of his system. No regular course of instruction in topographical surveying had then been provided as an essential branch of military education; and as the object of the lectures was the rapid preparation of officers for staff duties in the field, it would have been to little purpose to refer to elementary principles, which were any thing but familiar in the service. And were Gen. Jarry lecturing at a period when the study of the whole accurate science of military surveying has been matured and simplified, it is not too much to presume that he would himself have been the first to found the habit of rapid delineation upon a scientific knowledge of instrumental surveying; since it can scarcely be denied that the individual who is best acquainted with the true geometrical principles of that art, and most conversant with their practice, will readily become most expert in sketching ground unaided by instruments. The rules, however, which are laid down in these lectures for sketching ground, in the absence of all such previous knowledge, are not only highly interesting in themselves as the prompt sub-

* A great quantity of the matter contained in Jarry's Lectures, on various heads of the field service for the staff, was actually embodied into the standing orders of the Royal Staff Corps.

stitutes of genius for regular science, but are also still very valuable as offering so many additional aids for various practical purposes.

Gen. Jarry commences by supposing that the officers charged with the execution of a sketch, are supplied from the Quarter-master-general's department at head-quarters with outline or skeleton sheets, *(cadres)* upon which mere copying draughtsmen have been employed to lay down, from the best maps of the country, the principal geographical points embraced in the proposed sketch. It is from these outlines that the sketch is then to be enlarged and filled up; and the draughtsman is thus presumed to be furnished at the outset with at least a few correct data of delineation. To this method there is one obvious objection, which Mr. Burr has stated in the body of his work; that "unless the originals are good, equal errors will arise by hastily enlarging an inaccurate map, as by trusting solely to the eye, occasionally corrected by a few angles; nor can even such maps always be had." But, on the other hand, it may be observed, that even these errors can themselves be checked and admit of correction in the progress of an eye-sketch; and that, without relying too implicitly on them, such data (when they can be procured) at least give some idea of localities, which is preferable to total previous ignorance. Gen. Jarry proposes that these skeletons should show the relative positions of towns, villages, &c. the general course of rivers, and other principal geographical features.

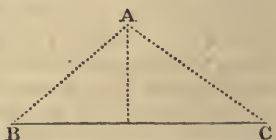
Thus provided, the General proceeds to point out some of the expedients and processes, by which the draughtsman is to fill in his sketch. The first of these is to find the place of a number of desired intermediate points, such as hamlets, country houses, detached farms, &c. among the given data, by inquiring their relative distances from the inhabitants of the country. Thus, he supposes three given points, A, B, and C, to find the place of a fourth, D. After observing the general bearing of D by the sun, and learning its presumed distance from A, B, and C, respectively, the draughtsman is, from those points as centres, to describe arcs of circles, and D may then be placed within the space intersected. For, allowing for the sinuosities of roads, the direct distances will usually of course be less than those assigned by the country people: with less accuracy, even two given points will equally enable the draughtsman in the same manner to find a third. He admits that errors will be inevitable: but he contends that they will check each other; that greater accuracy cannot be attained in a rapid eye-sketch; and that the acquisition of a number of points by these means will enable the practised draughtsman to sketch in the features of the ground itself by the mere *coup d'œil.*

Secondly, he instructs the draughtsman to ascend the chief dominant heights of the tract which he is to sketch; to observe from thence generally the respective bearing of such points as churches, wind-mills, detached houses, the angles of woods, or even remarkable trees; to estimate their relative distances by the eye; and thus to render these stations central points of observation, from which radii may be drawn to determine the place of other objects on the plan. His next expedient is the prolongation of the right line formed by any two given objects to fix the position on the sketch of a third point, lying either in the same direction, or a little only to the right or left of it. From the

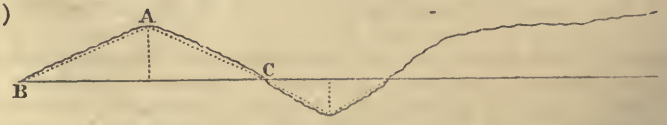
last acquired point, a new line may be taken and prolonged in a fresh direction; and by this simple process, which is now familiar to every military draughtsman, it is needless to say, that any number of determinations may be made. Lastly, in a country little known, or in any case in which geographical points and outlines cannot be previously obtained, Gen. Jarry recommends the draughtsman to ascertain the relative position of any three places by pacing on horseback the respective distances between them, and observing merely their general solar bearings. Thus, having the three sides of a triangle given, he at onces fixes on his plan the position of the objects at the angles.

Now it is obvious that, while in these processes Gen. Jarry disclaims all pretension to geometrical accuracy, and even all dependance upon geometrical formulæ, every one of them is in reality founded upon a geometrical principle. As mere mechanical rules, his instructions are doubtless capable of being used without any reference to scientific principles; and doubtless the habit of using them will induce a facility and expertness in their appliance, which nothing but practice can give. Yet it is equally manifest, that the draughtsman who works immediately upon geometrical problems, will equally improve upon practice, with the additional security against error, which is derived from a right understanding of the accurate principles of his art. In short, Gen. Jarry's rules may be usefully blended, as so many practical accessories, with the few problems of pure geometry from which they are in reality derived; and it has been at least a merited tribute to his memory, to point to them as the first ideas which were communicated to the British service on the subject. But after this brief reference to the system of Jarry, we shall here attempt nothing farther, than to enable our readers to compare its views with Mr. Burr's excellent practical problems; and in proceeding to lay these before them, we cannot conclude better than by again recommending the whole of the little Supplement of the Treatise on Surveying, as well as that work itself, to the study of every young draughtsman.

(I.) Let ABC in every case represent the angles, or, in practice, some objects situated at the angular points. Now, if BC is paced, and the perpendicular upon it, the place of A, with respect to B and C, will be known. When many perpendiculars are used, this is the method by offsets; and several triangles, having their bases in the same line, give the contour of any irregular line whatever; thus:—



(II.)

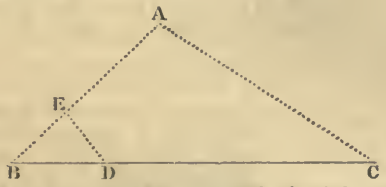


The other methods are precisely trigonometry practically worked, as the common instances may serve to show.

(III.) Let the three distances be all paced, and the place of A is determined as before. This is seldom used in instrumental surveying, because, as in the following usual cases, we can dispense with one or two of the linear measurements, by taking angles instead.

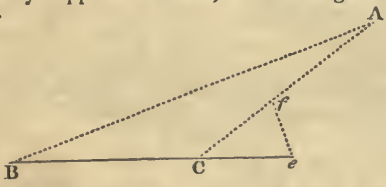
(IV.) Let BC be paced, the angles at B and C will determine the place of A; or, if BC be placed parallel to the original line upon the ground, and the observer being at A, takes the bearings back towards himself, he determines the place of A; this is the method of interpolation. But having no instrument to take those angles, they may often be found thus:—

(V.)



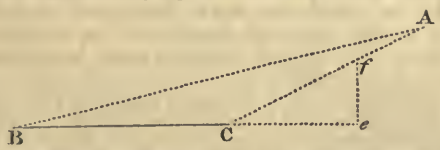
Upon BC pace BD, and upon BA pace BE, also ED; then the angle B can be constructed as at III.; and in like manner the angle C can be found. If, as most frequently happens in roads, &c. the angle is very obtuse, proceed as follows:—

(VI.)



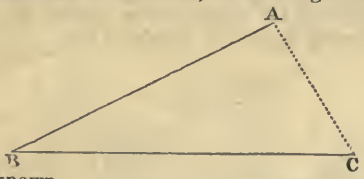
Pace forwards to *e*, and from C to *f*, also from *f* to *e*, which will give the supplement of the angle C, and is more correct than measuring its subtense. The angle B can be formed as in Fig. V.

Sometimes it is better done by a perpendicular, as in the following figure:—



Again, we often pace two of the sides, and then get the contained angle, as in Fig. V.

(VII.)



when AC becomes known.

These being of constant occurrence in practice, and the more complex problems seldom resorted to, they will not be mentioned; but it may be observed, that when one triangle of great extent has been formed, any of these methods will form others on each of its sides, which are, in fact, bases to them, and these again to others, until it is necessary to verify them by some new pacing.

To bring these elementary notions, before premised, to bear upon the subject in hand, we may consider two classes of eye-sketches necessary; and these naturally originate in the two great modifications of country in which sketches may be required.

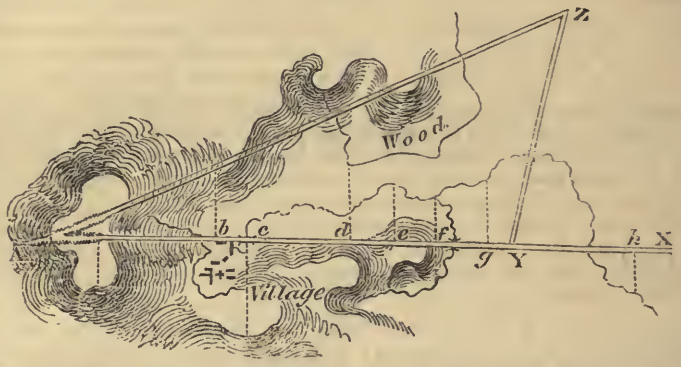
First.—Hills of moderate elevation, or a comparatively flat country, of which a large reconnoissance may be wanted.

Second.—Mountains difficult of access, in which the passes, or small reconnoissances, may be sufficient.

In the first class, almost every problem will occur. The seven beforementioned will all be respectively useful; to exemplify which, we will first suppose the most simple proceeding sufficient, as in the following figure, by using one right line and its perpendiculars.

Suppose a road runs straight over a hill and through a valley, as in the figure, it may be reconnoitred very easily, and drawn with tolerable perfection, as follows:—

Fig. A.



Pace the distance between A and X, noting at each place, as *a*, *b*, *c*, &c. the number of paces from A, and judging the perpendiculars, in short, every visible object of consequence, and the road turning off at Y.

If Y Z, and A Z, be paced, still more country can be drawn (see III.); moreover, if bad weather prevents drawing in the open air, or secrecy be necessary, a register of the several routes is easily kept, resembling a field-book, only with very few entries.

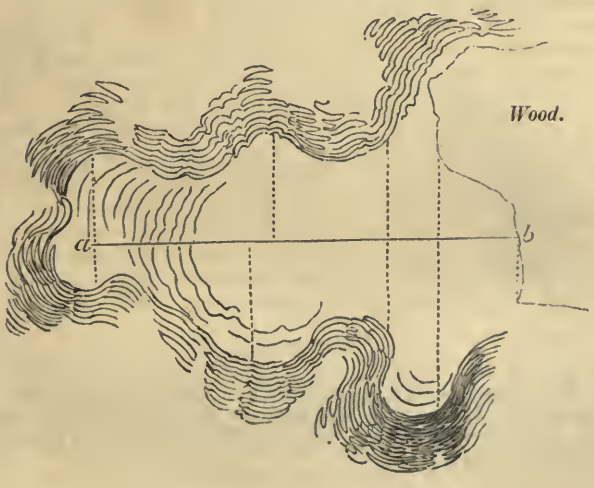
It has been already said, that numerous obstacles will, in field practice, oppose us, and oblige us to turn in some other direction: the most common are, winding roads with hedges amongst low hills; it is then obvious that we can seldom operate by long right lines, without cutting through these obstacles, or having recourse to the measuring or judging of angles, as in V., VI. and VII. The following figure will illustrate this.

From *a* to *b*, offsets will give the road and stream; at *b*, we are in the line of the next bend of the road produced, the distance to the bridge can be paced or judged, the supplementary angle, *d*, *b*, *c*, measured as in VI., and that at *x*, in the same way; while the hill at *g*, can be judged and drawn between the stream and road. While this method serves, only a little more trouble is given by winding roads; and we can, by what has already been taught, make rough plans, without any other instruments than a pencil and scale. Indeed, they provide for the occasional deviation from right lines effectually; and it is easy to make a plan of any ground chosen for an encampment expeditiously by them, as it will commonly be nearly level as well as open. Crooked roads, when not fenced, are better drawn by right lines passing through or by them, as shown at II.

Another method of proceeding is drawn from the use of the plane table, by imitating the use of which we can readily intersect a distant point from two others known or assumed, if we place the line joining them on our sketch, as near as may be over the original line on the ground (IV.), and in like manner the bends of roads, rivers, &c.; or rather, the lines paced near them may be nearly ascertained, when surrounded by woods, hills, and so forth.

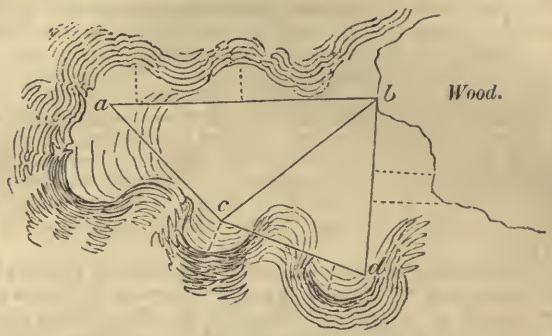
In those cases where the right line system can be acted upon, we may constantly turn off at right angles, and form a plan by this means, combining intersections, &c. with it as may seem best.

Let the figure below represent a piece of ground chosen for an encampment, the learner will immediately see how a plan can be formed from the lines drawn upon it.



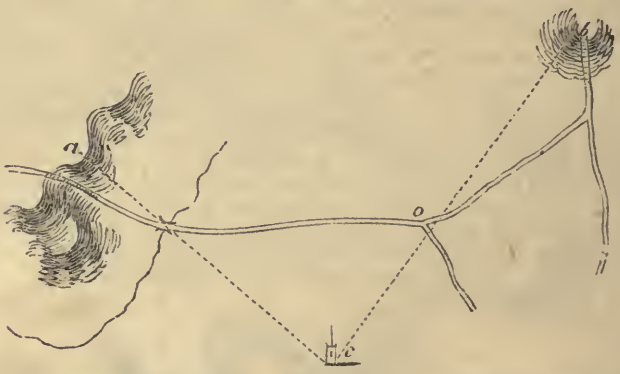
Again,

Again, if the offsets are too long, thus:—



In both cases, whether by a single line, *a*, *b*, and its perpendicular, or by the triangle *a*, *b*, *c*, and *b*, *c*, *d*, with their perpendiculars, it is evident a plan may be formed from pacing, marking the distances upon a rough sketch on the ground.

It may be observed, that when a sketch is very forward, another source of assistance is opened to us; for it constantly happens, that two objects on the sketch, and in nature, can be brought into a right line, on some part of which we stand: by moving backwards or forwards upon this line till two other objects, also on the ground and plan, are in a line, we find the place where we are. Also, lines may be produced through objects which will cut some place we desire to draw; and again, the same may be done from some other two, which will give it by intersection, as in the figure.



At *a*, the signal tower *c*, appears in line with the person and bridge; again, on the hill *b*, it appears exactly over the opening of the roads at *o*, and this determines its place. Many facilities of filling in a rough sketch will arise from these means.

THE BATTLE OF CRESCY.

MILITARY DELUSIONS, NO. III.

I HAVE lately seen Sir James Mackintosh's History of England. Notwithstanding many faults, some of them incidental to its contracted form, I consider it a work of great merit. But Sir James is a utilitarian and a liberal, a character that seems altogether incompatible with that of a popular historian, who should not only possess, but at times give the rein to feeling and enthusiasm, which Sir James, in accordance with his political principles, never does; and though he is, of course, far above that class of his enlightened sect who sicken at the bare mention of their country's fame, still he never allows the brightest actions, not even those that should to this day warm the hearts

> " Of all who claim
> A title in a 'Briton's name,' "

to move him from his philosophic equanimity: and this, speaking as a soldier, I confess I think a fault. An abridged history is not necessarily an equal abridgment of all the parts of such a history: it should more properly be a purified history, in which all that is uninteresting and uninstructive is thrown as much into the background as may be consistent with the requisite connexion of the narrative; whilst the more important events, like the principal figures in Rembrandt's paintings, are brought forward in the striking and brilliant manner best befitting their character. Foremost in the ranks of such events, I would wish to have placed the early triumphs of the English arms in France, because I consider that the safety, honour, and consequent happiness of nations, rests, as yet, on their prowess in arms alone;* and I therefore think that their deeds in arms should form an important part of their study, in order that they may learn to imitate the virtues and the conduct that insured victory, and to avoid the faults and follies that led to defeat. Had those very battles, that Sir James passes over so slightly in the first volume of his History, been fairly understood by his contemporaries; had the causes that ensured those triumphs been duly appreciated, the British army would have made a very different figure at the commencement of the last war: for there is a far greater similarity between those old battles, and those fought in our own time, than the superficial observer may at first be disposed to believe.

Take, for instance, the battle of Crescy.

It was about three o'clock in the afternoon when the French arrived within sight of the English army, who were drawn up in three regular lines on the face of a rising ground; their flanks were protected by some slight field-works, and their rear was covered by a wood.† The rays of the declining sun, which, after a morning of heavy rain, shone

* That it should not be so, I allow; that it will not be so when the millennium arrives, I know, of course,—I only speak of men as they are and have been.

† To be thus *endossé à un bois*, was always considered a great advantage in war: it remained for the French historians of the Battle of Waterloo to tell us that it was exactly the reverse. Those may believe them who never saw either a wood or an army.

out in summer splendour, fell full on their array, and placed it in perfect and conspicuous view of the advancing enemy. At first sight it was not very imposing, for it was weak in cavalry and men-at-arms, and consisted principally of infantry, scantily provided with defensive armour, and whose dress and appointments were, besides, sufficiently soiled and way-worn. But on nearer inspection, the beauty of the men, so celebrated by the old continental writers, and above all their hale and robust appearance, gave as certain promise of stout hearts, as their frank and jovial looks and open brows justified the name of "merry England" then so universally bestowed on their happy country. The greater part of this infantry was composed of those famous bowmen, known as the most formidable soldiers of the middle ages, and who may be said to have remained invincible, till the noise, fire, and smoke of musketry, by captivating the imagination of mankind, displaced the ancient, manly, and more efficient arm altogether. The corps of this army were all skilfully posted, with a view to the timely and proper use of the weapons with which the different bands were provided. The Prince of Wales commanded the front line, the Earls of Arundel and Northampton the second, while the King, with the third line, crowned the brow of the hill, and was able, from his "mountain post," to overlook the entire battle-ground.

The French army, who four times outnumbered their adversaries, were also formed into three divisions. The first, or van, was composed of a body of cavalry led by the Count of Flanders, and by 15,000 Genoese cross-bowmen, under the orders of Antonio Doria and Carlo Grimaldi; the second, or main battle, was commanded by the Duke of Alençon; and the third by King Philip in person: he was attended by the flower of the French chivalry, and accompanied by three allied Kings, the King of Bohemia, the King of Majorca, and the King of the Romans, who, with a large body of foreign nobles, had come to share with him the honours and the dangers of the day. In the military estimation of the period, this formidable host surpassed the English as much in composition and equipment as in numbers; for it was strong in the mail-clad cavalry, consisting mostly of men of birth and family, then supposed to constitute the strength of armies; and whose brilliant arms, housings, chafrons, and pennons made such a gallant show along the ranks of ancient war. Even the infantry of King Philip's army far surpassed the Islanders in the fierce soldado look and apparel, so often mistaken for an indication of martial spirit. The Italians in particular, considered the most scientific and best-appointed soldiers of the age, were distinguished for their dark and bearded faces, and wore the heaviest armour, the salado, troqueton and brigandine, then used by the infantry: the other bands, though less perfect in their equipments, were all provided with some defensive armour, the simplest of which was a buff-coat and basenet. The offensive arms of these soldiers consisted of long and cross-bows, swords, lances, and battle-axes: but how they brought weapons of such different action to bear simultaneously against an enemy, is a point that has never yet been well explained.

Proud as the French King naturally was of the strength of this splendid army, he was not blind to the danger of attacking enemies so judiciously posted as the English were found to be; and conscious of

the great advantage an entire day's rest gave them over men who were already fatigued by a long march, he was anxious to afford his own soldiers the benefit of a night's repose before they were led on against foes, whose attitude and bearing were both formidable and imposing. With this view he ordered the van of the army to halt; but those that followed, not knowing the cause of the delay, attributed it to fear, and hurried past; the others, again, not choosing to be outdone, galloped forward in their turn; the consequence was, that all got into disorder, drew their swords, and under loud cries of "*à la mort! à la mort!*" rushed in wild confusion against the English. Vain were the representations of the Genoese, who had that day marched six leagues in full armour, with their heavy cross-bows on their shoulders;* they were forced to commence the action. Thrice they raised a dreadful shout, and then shot their bolts against the English, who, with their bows and casques placed before them on the ground, had remained quietly seated in their ranks awaiting the attack. But no sooner had the Genoese shot their bolts, than the archers "made a stride," drew their bowstrings to the ear, and overwhelmed their enemies with a shower of arrows that carried death and confusion into the midst of the Italian mercenaries; who unable to act, or to hold their ground, within the range of those unerring shafts, cut their bowstrings, threw away their bows, and fled.

The Duke of Alençon, on seeing them give way, ordered part of the cavalry to "ride down the base-born cowards:" whilst the Prince of Wales, on the other side, observing the scene of confusion that followed, seized the favourable opportunity and charged the disordered mass with the English cavalry, supported by the Welsh infantry, who, armed with long knives, did terrible execution on the French. But, brave and well-timed as this onset was, the number of the enemy threatened to surround the few assailants: the second line of the English was obliged to advance to the aid of the first; and then it was that the battle was most fiercely fought:

> "Wide raged the combat on the plain,
> Crests rose and sunk, and rose again,
> Wild and disorderly."

The French chivalry, resplendent in all the pomp of olden war, and distinguished no less for their brilliant valour, than for their brilliant appearance, following the noble example of their leaders the Duke of Alençon and the Count of Flanders, charged the English in such gallant style as to bear back their cavalry, and make fortune waver. But nothing could shake the firmness of the infantry: neither squire, valet, nor *coutelier* lived to close with those formidable archers, whose unerring shafts the mail of proof worn by the knights could alone resist. But the knights and nobles, not trained to simultaneous action, and thus deprived of the aid of their usual followers, were individually

* It is stated in the 'Grandes Chroniques de France, vulgairement de St. Denis,' and repeated on their authority by others, that the rain had so tightened the bowstrings of the Genoese, that the men could not bend their bows; and also, that the English made use of artillery (getterent trois canons) on this occasion. These assertions of monks, totally ignorant of war, are entirely undeserving of attention: for a shower of rain will not injure bowstrings; and the best authorities, Froissard, Knyghton, and Baker, evidently show that no artillery was used at Crescy, or even at Agincourt, sixty-nine years later.

unable to make any impression on those resolute yeomen, who, though unprovided with arms of length, fearlessly closed with the men-at-arms, tore the battle-axes from their saddles, and with their own arms struck the foremost and most adventurous horsemen to the ground. Far less were those knights, who, in accordance with a general practice of the age, dismounted and fought on foot, a match for such active foes: incumbered with their heavy armour, unable to conquer and unwilling to fly, they all fell victims to their ill-directed courage and injudicious mode of fighting.

Still the formidable number of the enemy left the result dubious: the Earl of Warwick even sent to King Edward to solicit aid; but the heroic monarch, on hearing that his son was alive, merely replied, that the Prince would know how to render himself worthy of the spurs of knighthood he had so lately obtained, and to him was therefore reserved all the honour of the day. And well had the father judged of his son, and the King of his soldiers; for no sooner was this answer reported to the Prince and his followers, than all were alike animated with the desire of rendering themselves worthy of the trust reposed in them. A fresh attack was made upon the enemy, who, having never entirely recovered from their first confusion, were unable to withstand this renewed onset of men, as impetuous in attack as stubborn in defence. It was then that the noble Duke of Alençon, the brightest ornament of French chivalry, and the hope of his party, was killed; thousands fell in every direction around him, and death gathered a rich and terrific harvest. In vain did the blind King of Bohemia, in order to set an example, direct his horse to be led into the thickest of the fray; he there closed his long, variable, and eventful career. The King of Majorca, and the Dukes of Bourbon and Lorraine met a similar fate. In vain did King Philip bring up his last reserves in person; they only augmented the confusion; mere courage and numbers were no longer able to resist the well-directed efforts of men who to as much courage added all the energy resulting from pride of country, from strength, activity, and unmatched skill in the use of arms;—the embroidered pennons, gilded crests, and plumed chafrons of the princes and nobles of France, everywhere went down before the soldiers of England, before those who, from Ascalon to Waterloo, never, *when justice was done them*, met with equal foes!* The King's efforts to restore order were unavailing; his own horse was killed under him, and he only mounted a fresh one to escape, by the aid of a knight of Hainault, from the most imminent danger: to his army this retreat became the signal for universal flight,

> "The sunset shone to guide the flying,
> And beam a farewell on the dying,"—

It was closely pressed upon by the English, and darkness alone put an end to the pursuit and slaughter. On the side of the French there fell 11 princes, or peers of the highest rank, 1200 knights, 1400 gentlemen,

* Those who do not know history may term this bombast, those who are better informed will allow the truth of the assertion; and I see no reason why the fact should be so discreetly kept *out of sight*. Its being *out of mind*, cost us dear enough last war.

4000 men-at-arms, and 30,000 of inferior station. On the side of the English only one esquire, three knights, and but few of inferior rank were killed: a disparity almost incredible even when a fair allowance is made for the number of their wounded. The French brought into action from 100,000 to 120,000 men; the English less than 30,000; and as two-thirds only of these were engaged, the numbers who fought at Cresсy, unaided by auxiliaries, were fewer than those who fought at Waterloo: the battle, including the pursuit, did not last half the time, but the execution done was more than double.

This battle of Cresсy seems to me to offer the first appearance of any thing like order and method on the part of the infantry; of that infantry too, destined in our own times to perform, by similar conduct, so many and such brilliant actions. For the same stern composure that arrested the Genoese cross-bowmen at Cresсy, stopped the progress of all the French columns that advanced against us during the war, and appalled on the fields of Waterloo the bravest of Napoleon's cuirassiers. Change but the arms and the cry of "*à la mort! à la mort!*" for that of "*Vive l'Empereur!*" and the description of the first battle will almost suit the last. The reason why the same degree of bravery has, in modern times, produced such inferior results, must not be sought for in the improved conduct of the enemy alone; for in point of organization and discipline, the improvement in both armies has been pretty much alike: the cause is to be found in modern tactics, and the altered mode of fighting. In the olden time, the English soldiers were unmatched in the skilful use of arms; and the martial sports and exercises of their country tended to call forth that individual energy and activity, that tells so formidably on the day of battle. Modern soldiers, on the other hand, (those at least who constitute the strength of armies,) are left totally unskilled in the use of arms: the altered state of society has also enabled the aristocracy of wealth and of birth to deprive the poor of all means of indulging in those athletic sports and exercises, that tended to make their ancestors such incomparable soldiers;* and there is nothing in the modern system of tactics and training that makes up for this lamentable change, or helps in any way to develope and bring into action that personal strength and activity for which the people of these islands are still so eminently distinguished. But a monarch who, like our present Sovereign, well knows what active strength and energy sailors derive from their training and habits, and who is able to compare it, (for His Majesty has seen war on land as well as on the ocean,†) with the helpless courage

* Perhaps Lord Milton will bear this trifling circumstance in mind when next, on the strength of the practice of our ancestors, he votes for the abolition, instead of the improvement, of all our military establishments. At a time when the country possessed no colonies, and had such men as the archers of Cresсy and of Agincourt to protect its own shores, a standing army was, of course, useless. But we have now a great many colonies to defend, and the conduct of the aristocracy has long since driven the invincible yeomen of Britain from the land: it is, therefore, the duty of a wise Government to have an efficient army ready for every emergency, notwithstanding the idle declamations of men totally ignorant of history, or, what is the same thing, incapable of drawing logical conclusions from the warning examples it holds up.

† And closely too—for at the action of Merxem, fought in the winter of 1813–14, a musket-ball passed through His Majesty's cloak; but so lightly did the gallant

that soldiers alone bring into the field, will not allow the qualities most essential to the military character to lie dormant in the men of his army, merely for want of a system of tactics and training capable of doing justice to their native courage and hardihood.

J. M.

Edinburgh, August, 1830.

SONG.

THE SEA-FLOWER.

To the tune of "To Anacreon in Heaven."

[Written and Sung by Capt. Boutcher Halloran, Royal Marines, at a dinner on board H. M. Ship Ganges, on the occasion of the launch of her Tender the Sea-flower, built under the direction and on a plan of Capt. John Hayes, C.B., and named by Miss Mary Seymour.]

Old Neptune this morn, (his Court being dismissed,)
Was wandering about in his wide coral grove,
When he Amphitrite met, whom he fain would have kiss'd,
But she, pouting, began to doubt of his love.
"O! go, Sir," she said,
"You 're false to my bed;
With Britannia you 've flirted long over my head,
And I 've oft seen the wench in the car by your side,
The reins you 've resign'd her, and flatter'd her pride.
And I 've oft, &c.

"Yes, Britannia may rule wheresoever she please,
Every part of the ocean she boldly may claim;
The Pilchards (the Radical mob of the seas)
Your connexion quite *naughty-call** loudly by name;
You attend her affairs,
While your own royal cares
Neglected are left to whales and sea-bears.
The seals you 've resign'd to a great river-horse;
Sharks prey on your income,—what more can be worse?
Sharks prey, &c.

"T' other day you commanded the Tritons on guard
To turn out and salute the bold Island Dame,
The Misses Thornbacks and Rays—my own maids are not spared,
To attend her they 're told, though they blush white for shame;
And my Lancastrian brats
(Schools of herrings and sprats)
Are dispersed by her car-wheels, midst shallows and flats;
While my works ornamental, of shells and sea-weeds,
(On sale for the poor,) are crush'd where she leads.
On sale, &c.

Prince treat the circumstance, that it became known only to one or two persons in his immediate suite; and even the writer of this, who belonged to the regiment near which His Majesty was at the moment, never heard of it till within these few days, though he perfectly recollects seeing His Majesty, who was completely covered with snow, which was falling very heavily at the time.

* Nautical.

" The oysters who have your regalia in keep,
Have been order'd to yield her the finest of pearls;
Her sons you 've assisted in wars on the deep,
Though their manners but prove them a parcel of churls;
For they make my head ache,
They keep me awake,
Their noise over-head my quiet does break:
But I 'll bear it no more, I 'll complain to the French,
The Russians, and Dutchmen, my anger to quench."
But I 'll bear, &c.

She said, and she turn'd her away in a rage,
While Neptune look'd silly, as most husbands do,
When conscious and scolded; yet resolved to assuage
Her anger, he cried, " My love, don't you go.
'Pon my honour I swear,
By your bright sea-green hair,
Your jealousy's groundless, I vow and declare;
For Britannia's my cousin, and I 'm forced to be civil,
For her husband, John Bull, is a queer kind of devil.
For Britannia's, &c.

" My kingdom I hold by his sufferance and will,
While I 'm civil both he and his lady are kind,
And they 've sent you this morning from near Portsdown Hill
A present which now in my hand you will find,
'Tis a Sea-flower true,
To botanists new,
To adorn your fair garden at Portsmouth it grew.
Pray take it, my dear, 'tis with compliments sent,
(By the sons of the *Ganges*,) so pray be content.
Pray take, &c.

" It was gather'd, I know, by a nymph of the land,
Who breathed o'er it a name, as its stem was uprear'd,—
By the waves as I saw her so gracefully stand,
The Sea-more* enchanting and lovely appear'd;
Receive, I request,
A present so blest,
And all conjugal anger dismiss from your breast,
Since *Beauty* and *Talent* have each had a share,
To name and to nurture an offering so rare."
Since Beauty, &c.

In a pet she struck down the fair flower from his hands,
When, lo! as it fell, the blue waters enclose,
A keel springs from its stamen, its calix expands,
And in form and in substance a cutter arose.
While they view with amaze
It ascend through the haze,†
They forget their disputes, and delighted they gaze;
They declared her their yacht, and united they utter,
" Long life to the builder, success to the cutter!"
Join with them, my friends, and united let 's utter,
" Long life to our Captain, success to the cutter!"
Join with them, &c.

---

* Seymour. † Hayes.

BUNKER'S HILL.

(EXTRACTED FROM A PRIVATE LETTER WRITTEN BY GEN. BURGOYNE.)

Boston is a peninsula, joined to the main land only by a narrow neck, which, in the first of the troubles, Gage fortified: arms of the sea and harbour surround the rest. On the other side of one of these arms, to the north, is Charles Town, or rather was, for it is now rubbish, and over it a large hill, which is also, like Boston, a peninsula. To the south of the town is a still larger scope of ground, containing three hills, joining also to the main by a tongue of land, and called Dorchester Neck. The heights, as above described, both to north and south, in the soldier's phrase, command the town, *i. e.* give an opportunity of erecting batteries above any you can make against them, and consequently they are much more advantageous.

It was absolutely necessary we should make ourselves masters of these heights, and we proposed to begin with Dorchester; because, from particular situations of batteries and shipping, (too long to describe, and unintelligible to you if I did,) it could evidently be effected without any considerable loss. Every thing was accordingly disposed. My two colleagues and myself, (who, by the by, have never differed in an iota of military sentiment,) had, in concert with Gen. Gage, formed the plan. Howe was to land from transports on one point, Clinton on the centre, and I was to cannonade from the causeway on the neck; each to take advantage from circumstances. The operation must have been very easy. This was to have been executed on the 18th. On the 17th,* at dawn of day, we found the enemy had pushed entrenchments with great diligence during the night on the heights of Charles Town, were there in force, and we evidently saw that every hour gave them new strength. It therefore became necessary to alter our plan, and attack on that side. Howe, as second in command, was detached with about 2000 men, and landed on the outward side of the peninsula, covered by shipping, without any opposition. He was to advance from thence up the hill, which was over Charles Town, where the strength of the enemy lay. He had under him Brigadier-Gen. Pigot. Clinton and myself took our stand, (for we had not a fixed post,) in a large battery directly opposite to Charles Town, and commanding it, and also reaching to the heights above it, and thereby facilitating Howe's attack. Howe's disposition was extremely soldier-like; in my opinion it was perfect. As his first line advanced up the hill, they met with a thousand impediments from strong fences, and were much exposed. They were also exceedingly hurt by musketry from the town of Charles Town, though Clinton and I did not perceive it till Howe sent us word by a boat, and desired us to set fire to the town. No sooner said than done. We threw in a parcel of shells, and the whole was instantly in flames. Our battery afterwards kept an incessant fire upon the height. It was seconded by a number of frigates and floating batteries, and one ship of the line.

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* June, 1775.

And now ensued one of the greatest scenes of war that can be conceived. If we looked to the right, Howe's corps ascending the hill in the face of entrenchments, and in very disadvantageous ground, warmly engaged; to the left, the enemy pouring in fresh troops by thousands over the land; and in the arm of the sea, our ships and floating batteries cannonading them. Straight before us, a large and noble town in one great blaze; the church steeples, being all of timber, were great pyramids of fire above the rest: behind us, the church steeples, and heights, and our own camp, covered with spectators of the rest of our army which was disengaged; the hills all round the country crowded with spectators of the enemy, all in anxious suspense. The roar of cannon, mortars, and musketry; the crash of churches, ships upon the stocks, and whole streets falling together in ruin, to fill the ear; the storm of the redoubt, with the objects above described, to fill the eye; and the reflection, that perhaps a defeat was a final loss to the British empire in America, to fill the mind, made the whole a picture and complication of horror and importance beyond any it ever came to my lot to be witness of. I much lament Tom's absence; it was a sight for a young soldier, that the longest service may never furnish again; and had he been with me, he would likewise have been out of danger; for except two cannon-balls that went a hundred yards over our heads, we were not in any part of the direction of the enemy's fire. A moment of the day was critical. Howe's left was staggered. Two battalions had been sent to reinforce them, but we perceived them on the beach, seeming in embarrassment which way to march. Clinton, then next for business, took the part, without waiting for orders, to throw himself into a boat to head them. He arrived in time to be of service. The day ended with glory, and the success was most important, considering the ascendency it gives the regular troops. But the loss was uncommon in officers for the numbers engaged. Howe was untouched, but his aid-de-camp, Capt. Sherwin, killed. Jordain, a friend of Howe's, who came in *gaieté de cœur* to see the campaign, a shipmate of ours on board the Cerberus, and who acted as aid-de-camp, badly wounded. Pigot was unhurt, but behaved like a hero. You will see the list of the loss. Poor Col. Abercromby, who commanded the Grenadiers, died yesterday of his wounds. Capt. Addison, our poor old friend, who arrived but the day before, and was to have dined with me on the day of the action, was also killed; his son was upon the field at the time. Major Mitchell is slightly wounded. Young Chetwynd's wound is also slight. Lord Percy's regiment† has suffered the most, and behaved the best; his Lordship was not in the action. Lord Rawdon behaved to a charm; his name is established for life.

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† The 5th, with which Lord Rawdon, the late Marquis of Hastings, served, during the action.

ON THE TIME AND PLACE OF CÆSAR'S FIRST LANDING IN ENGLAND.

The exact time and place of Cæsar's first landing in Britain have given rise to many discussions; some contending that the disembarkation took place to the northward, others to the southward of Dover. At this distance of time, and with the documents which have been handed down to us, neither the mere speculative historian, nor the man deeply read in classic lore, is alone sufficiently competent to decide the controversy; a knowledge of the sciences is necessary, even those sciences which some, from inexplicable prejudices, view in an unfavourable light. To settle any disputed point with certainty, one ought to be thoroughly acquainted with all the circumstances connected with it; and in matters of fact, to lay as little stress as possible on that very feeble foundation, belief without evidence.

A certain learned author, in his introduction to Geography, says, "A little below Dover was Portus Lemanis, or Lymne, where Cæsar is thought to have landed on his first expedition to Britain." Lymne is about four miles from Romney, it was formerly a considerable place until this port was blocked up by the sands; it is now a poor place, but retains many tokens of its former grandeur. It used to be the place where the Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports was sworn, at his entrance into his office. The Roman road from Canterbury, called Stane-street, ended here; and from the brow of its hill may be seen the ruins of the Roman wall. These circumstances have induced many authors to believe, and to assert, that this was the first place of landing of Julius Cæsar.

We will now see how it agrees with Cæsar's account of it in his Commentaries. His first expedition into Britain took place in the year of the Consulship of Pompey and Crassus, the fifty-fifth year before Christ; and with respect to the time of year, Cæsar expressly says, that a small part of the summer being left, he hastened over into Britain, and arrived on its coast about the fourth hour of the day, when he beheld the armed forces of the enemy drawn up in battle-array on all the hills to oppose him. The nature of the place was such, that the sea being environed with steep rocks, a dart could be thrown from the top of the cliffs to the shore. There is no doubt but this place was Dover, off which Cæsar arrived about ten o'clock in the morning. Here he remained at anchor till three in the afternoon, when having obtained a favourable wind and tide at the same time, he sailed along with them, and then landed upon an open and level shore. Cæsar next informs us that after he had been four days in the island, a storm arose, which did great damage to that part of the fleet appointed to bring over the cavalry, and that on the same night it happened there was a full moon. This expression, considering that a small part of the summer only was remaining when the expedition was undertaken, incontrovertibly decides the day on which Cæsar landed. Calculating backwards, from the full moon which will happen next Sunday, (1st Jan. 1826,) 23,240 lunations have elapsed since the 27th Aug. 10 hours, 51 minutes, P.M. 55 years B.C. (a lunation being 29 days, 12 hours, 44 minutes): on that day, consequently, there was a full

moon, and which must be that mentioned by Cæsar, as happening four days after he came into the island. It could not be the full moon which happened on the 29th of July, nor that on the 26th of Sept. because he could not then say, "a small part only of the summer remained," when he was about to undertake the expedition, nor "near the day of the Equinox," when he was going to return to the Continent. Cæsar, therefore, came in front of the cliffs at Dover on the 23rd of Aug. B.C. 55 years, according to the Calendar now in use; and after three o'clock on the afternoon of that day, sailed with the tide eight miles before he landed. Hence we have only to determine which way the tide was running at that time. Now, at the time of full moon, the moon souths nearly at midnight, it is quite certain that it was the case within three or four minutes either way, and allowing three hours and ten minutes for the difference of southing in four days, (47½ minutes per day,) the moon would south on the 23rd, at 8 hours, 50 minutes, P.M. Hence, according to the rules laid down for calculating the time of high water, it was low water at Dover on the above day at 2 hours, 8 minutes, P.M. Therefore, by three o'clock, especially if accelerated, as was the case, by a favourable wind, the flood-tide would be sufficiently up, which running northward, as it does on the coast of Dover, carried Cæsar and his fleet that way. Consequently, the plain open shore where the landing was effected, was north of the cliffs, in the Downs, eight miles from Dover, and between the South Foreland and Deal. Thus, the place of Cæsar's landing stands in no need of conjecture, but is almost as capable of demonstration as one of the propositions of Euclid.

O.

STEAM-GUNS TO DISCHARGE LIVE SHELLS OR CARCASSES.

Should Perkins's steam-gun, or any other improved one, ever come into use, either on board armed steam-boats, or on fixed batteries, in addition to discharging balls in rapid succession, it could be made to throw shells or carcasses with their fusees lighted. I am led to this conviction, from having repeatedly shot small carcasses, and arrows charged with carcass composition, from an air-gun, with their fusees lighted; this I effected by attaching one of Jones's cigar matches to the fusee end of the carcass, or arrow, which rests on the wooden plug, or wadding: when the air-gun is discharged, the sudden pressure of the plug lights the match. In applying such carcasses or shells to a steam-gun, the match need not be inserted, until the carcass is placed in its socket at the breech, and the shells or carcasses may be covered with a thin coating of lead, in order to follow the turn of the rifle barrel, without injuring it. I have communicated this idea to Mr. Perkins, who perfectly agrees with me in its practicability, and offers to guarantee its success. The Percussion shell is equally applicable to the steam-gun.

J. N.

REPORT OF THE RECENT CAMPAIGN OF ALGIERS.

(FROM AN AUTHENTIC QUARTER.)

In a military point of view, the outline of the ground about Algiers may be described as an imperfect triangle, one side of which, being comprehended between the mouth of a small river at the southernmost point of the bay, and Cape Caxines, its north-western extremity, cannot be less than nine miles in length; another side, extending from Cape Caxines westward, to the place called Torretto Chica, by the French, and Seedee ul Ferry, by the natives, may be estimated at about seven miles; and to the third side, which is, of course, the line connecting the mouth of the river with Torretto Chica, we may give ten miles; but it is to be observed, that these are the estimates of an eye by no means famous for its accuracy.

The seaward faces of this imaginary triangle are lined throughout their extent by lofty and, to appearance, nearly perpendicular hills, which, rising for the most part within a short distance of the water, attain their greatest elevation at about two miles and a half from Cape Caxines, from whence they gradually decline on either side, till, on the south-east, they reach the extensive plain of Alrash, bounded by the river above alluded to, and in the west till they subside into the low country, near Torretto Chica; which, though little elevated above the level of the sea, is of too undefined a nature to be styled a plain.

These hills are intersected in various directions by ravines of an extraordinary character, which, running deep into the country, make communication difficult, and form a series of gorges capable of an obstinate defence.

From the mouth of the river westward to a point within two miles of Cape Caxines, there is an open beach, but the bay is so exposed to northerly and easterly winds, as to make a day when a number of boats could effect a simultaneous landing not common; besides which, the sands are too loose to be practicable for artillery drawn by cattle just disembarked, and not only is its whole extent lined by concealed batteries, but a very moderate enemy could take murderous advantage of the hills.

From the point mentioned as the western boundary of the beach to Torretto Chica, there is positively no place into which more than four boats could venture at a time, when the weather would admit of their doing so, which may often be looked for in vain during many months. Here also the shore is lined by batteries, and even supposing a force landed, the space between the sea and the hills is in many places so extremely narrow, as to prevent the possibility of advancing against the most trifling opposition.

Torretto Chica, therefore, being a narrow tongue of land, so projecting into the sea as to insure smooth water on one side or the other, unless the wind be within a few points of due north, and having a considerable extent of open beach with good anchorage, if not the sole, is at least the most eligible landing-place; it is true there is a battery in the neck of land, and sand-hills in its neighbourhood, but these are less formidable than the obstacles which present themselves everywhere else, and from it a road leads over gentle ascents and flats,

marshy in winter, but dry in summer, till gradually ascending the hills and winding round the heads of the ravines, it reaches the heights commanding the town of Algiers, situated on the south-east brink of one of the most extensive ravines, and at about three miles to the south-east of Cape Caxines. In form it approaches to an isosceles triangle, whose base is the sea, and whose vertex is replaced by a circular battery, springing from the sides, at no great distance from what, if produced, would be their point of union.

The defences towards the sea are too well known to need description; they are, in fact, as Lord Exmouth found them, with the addition of what is styled the Fish-market Battery, constructed for the purpose of raking the entrance to the Mole; but this, if I may venture to give an opinion, owing to the faulty direction of the embrasures, is less formidable in reality than appearance; neither do the sides merit detailed account, being merely high battlemented curtains, with here and there a projecting tower, but without a single instance of a cross-fire, the whole surrounded by a moderately deep ditch that, on account of the steepness of the acclivity, cannot of course be inundated. Besides the exterior defences, a strong curtain runs through the town, connecting the side walls, and separating the lower part from the Casaubah, or Citadel, in which the Dey resided; on this curtain are a number of heavy guns bearing upon the town, any appearance of turbulence in which they were intended to check; nor should it be overlooked, that the narrowness of the streets, the strength of every individual house, and the ease with which the inhabitants can pass from roof to roof, render it almost impenetrable, even though the walls should be breached.

About half a mile from the semicircular battery, at the upper end of the town, and completely commanding it, stood a curious square fort, of trifling extent, having something approaching to bastions at its angles, and a circular cavalier in the centre; on the southern side also, was a sort of second enceinte, or clumsy fausse bray: this being the only outwork on the land side, bore among Christians the name of Fort L'Empereur, among Moors that of Boorz Sultan Kellachi, and was so placed as to be commanded by many points at less than a quarter of a mile distance.

An adequate force could undoubtedly hold such ground as I have described against very superior numbers, but the Dey could only reckon upon the services of about 4000 Turks, perhaps 10,000 Koloorlies, or Turks' sons, who are enrolled in the militia, though excluded from its higher offices; upon the Arabs and Berbers, who, according to the promises of their Sheiks, were to pour down upon the enemy in swarms as soon as he should land; and, lastly, upon the inhabitants of the town, who, in spite of their unfitness and inexperience, were ordered to man certain batteries, and perform other military duties.

Of the Turks and Koloorlies, some were in garrison at Bona, Constantina, Bajea, and Oran; others being engaged in trade, had little fancy for fighting; of the remainder, many were disgusted by the Bashaw's liberality to the Arabs, as contrasted with his parsimony towards themselves, and none were hearty in the quarrel. How, under these circumstances, he could think of pushing matters to extremity with an enemy like the French, it is difficult to understand; but he and his

dependants answered all expostulations by long and loud declamations in favour of the formidable numbers and extraordinary military qualities of the Arabs, on whom they principally relied, never failing, at the same time, to work themselves into such a state of excitement as made allusions to the subject disagreeable. About the middle of May, the Dey's trust in the Arabs was considerably increased, by the alacrity with which they seized upon, plundered, and partly massacred the crews of two French brigs wrecked upon their coast one night, when, although the mist was thick, and the wind blew fresh upon the shore, the captain of that which led was reading novels in his cabin, and the other, trusting to his superior officer, fast asleep. On this occasion, the Dey's parsimony, which is his besetting sin, led him into one of the very few acts of bad faith that stain his administration. Nearly twelve months before, he had issued a proclamation, promising a reward of one hundred dollars for every Frenchman's head, and two hundred for every prisoner that should be brought to him alive; but the number of living prisoners so startled him, that in the face of his proclamation, he made no distinction, as far as regarded the pecuniary reward, between the bringer of a prisoner and the bearer of a head, but bestowed dresses of honour on the latter alone. Here I cannot help mentioning, that the number of heads produced was found to exceed that of the Frenchmen missing, and that while the cause of this surplus was investigating, a woman came forward to accuse one of her neighbours of decapitating her husband, and exposing his head as that of a Christian: it is of course unnecessary to add, that the culprit met with that summary justice which Turks delight to administer, when it either procures them money, or saves the necessity of disbursing it.

About this time also, the Consul-General's family sailed for Malta, on board His Majesty's ship Rattlesnake, most of the other Consular families having already departed, and the majority of the Consuls having retired to a house near the highest point of the hill, where they united their followers, and fortified themselves as strongly as possible. The Consuls not included in this arrangement were those of Sardinia and Great Britain, who preferred remaining in their own dwellings, situated half-way up the hills to the north-west of the town, and quite out of the probable line of operations.

On the 1st of June commenced the festival of the Bairam, which, in consequence of certain sinister reports, and some public executions that took place on its eve, promised to be stormy, and every one waited on the Dey, expecting to witness something beyond the ordinary exhibitions of the occasion; but all passed off quietly. In the course of this day, which was misty, several ships having the appearance of transports hove in sight; the number of these increased every day till the morning of the 13th, when the mist which had for a long time obstructed the view cleared up, and a countless fleet of ships of all descriptions was seen in the form of an irregular crescent, standing into the bay, with the wind at N.E.; at eight they altered their course, and stood to the westward, as if, having discovered their position, they purposed making for their point at once, and accordingly the greater part of them were soon at anchor in the Bay to the west of Torretto Chica.

In the mean time no defensive measures were taken by the Algerines; for an arrangement to warn the Berbers and Arabs, whom the

Dey's parsimony kept till the last minute in their native mountains and pastures, can scarcely be considered as such, any more than the march of the Agah, followed by a small number of Turks and Koloorlies, to the vicinity of Torretto Chica, or the sending of a few guns to a battery on Capè Temetfous, the eastern headland of the bay; but the execution of this last order deserves mention, as affording a striking example of the unfitness of the Algerines to cope with any but the most contemptible enemy. Of five guns that were to perform a journey of about twenty miles, two were abandoned on the road in consequence of their carriages breaking down, and the remainder were five days in reaching the place of their destination. I scarcely expect to be believed, when I assert that up to the day in which the French fleet anchored, and even after it, not a single cartridge was made, nor was there any idea of preparing either arms or provisions for those whom the Dey expected to fight in his cause.

When the French fleet anchored, the Algerine troops were distributed as follows:—the Agah, with about 2500 men, at a place called Starwellee, two or three miles from Torretto Chica; the Bey of Titteree with, perhaps, as many more, at no great distance from his left; and the Bey of Constantia, with about 4000 men of different sorts, on the eastern side of the bay; but in a short time he joined the Agah near Starwellee: a *coup de main*, therefore, would probably have been successful in the first instance; but the imprudence of such an attempt, on a place whose internal structure is so peculiar as that of Algiers, and the folly of pushing a body of troops till the whole of the *materiel* should be landed, and the enemy's actual experience of his own inferiority, by destroying the chance of recovery from panic, render communication with the rear less difficult, is evident to all military men, and could not of course escape so experienced a General as the Comte de Bourmont, and that it did not was soon visible.

Very early in the morning of the 14th, the firing of cannon was heard, and from a height at some distance from the Consular House, which commands a view of the Torretto Chica, were distinctly seen at anchor, on the west side, the fleet; and flat-bottomed boats were busily employed in landing troops, supported by the fire of three brigs, anchored on the eastern side of the promontory, and feebly opposed by the lazy fire of a small battery near its gorge. In about three hours the firing of great guns almost ceased, that of musketry was kept up all the day, with what effect it was impossible to say, but it was evident that the French had landed, taken the opposing battery, and established themselves.

To a distant observer it appeared, that owing to their want of metal, the fire from the brigs was inefficient, and that one or two of the large sixty-gun frigates might have relieved them with great advantage; for supposing it necessary to shorten the range of their long guns, it was but diminishing the charge of powder, whereas no addition to it could extend that of the guns of the small craft; communication with the French troops afterwards confirmed this opinion, but undeceived us with respect to the strength of the Turkish battery, and the difficulty it opposed to their landing; instead of five or six, it consisted, according to them, of twenty eighteen-pounders, taken from the battery on the tongue of land, dismantled for that purpose, and did great execution

among them. Nothing was more remarkable than the extraordinary tranquillity pervading every thing out of the line of immediate communication with the scene of action, and the indifference with which those not actually engaged seemed to contemplate it. From this day nothing important took place; store-ships were constantly seen to arrive, and great guns and small-arms were seldom silent, occasioned, I believe, by attempts of the Arabs, &c. to disturb the French working parties. Of the result of these attempts, the most absurd and contradictory reports were circulated, as also of the numbers of Arabs and Berbers gone down to oppose the French. The conclusions drawn from a comparison of these were, first, that the French, in spite of all interruption, had completed their intrenchments; secondly, that between forty and fifty thousand men had certainly been collected from the mountains and plains to the eastward. It was farther reported, that the Bashaw had sent a quantity of sheep and bullocks to the Agah's camp, with orders to make a feast on the 19th, and a vigorous attack on the 20th; but early in the morning of the 19th, the French anticipated his Highness by advancing in echelon of columns from their right, almost surprising the Algerines, who fled before them in a disgraceful manner, and taking quiet possession not only of all their tents, which were left standing, but of the cattle destined for the festival. When it is recollected that to the panic occasioned by this defeat, in which they lost a great number of men, was added actual suffering from hunger, and a strong feeling of disgust towards the Turkish Agah, who, before the action, refused to supply them with either arms or ammunition, and, after it, answered their application for provisions with insulting language, it is less astonishing that a great part of them should retire to their homes, than that the remainder should be induced by fair promises to return to the Algerine standard; so great was the state of want to which they were reduced, notwithstanding a superabundant supply in the town granaries, which the Dey's parsimony would not allow him to open, that parties of them were seen looking for figs and other unripe fruit in the deserted gardens. Some of these found their way into the premises belonging to the British Consulate, but on being spoken to by the Turkish guardians, retired, saying that they were ignorant of their having trespassed on a Consular garden. In the idea of these wild half-starved wretches forming part of a force to which the defence of a country is intrusted, there is something inexpressibly ludicrous. After this, the Agah, who disappeared in the confusion, and found his way to his own house near the town, was deprived of his office by the Dey, in compliance with the unanimous wish of the Turkish Moors and Arabs, all of whom refused to serve under him any longer, and the chief command devolved upon the Bey of Titteree.

No sooner had the French taken possession of the abandoned camp, situated in a level spot of ground more elevated than their original position, than they began strengthening its right flank and centre by retrenchments and redoubts, and securing by other works its communication with Torretto Chica. In this way time passed till the morning of the 24th, when a number of Arabs and Berbers, being collected together in irregular masses, commenced an attack upon the whole extent of the French lines, from their left on the sea to their right at Star-

wellee. In the course of these attacks, which, generally speaking, were very vigorous, numerous instances of individual courage and desperation occurred, but in vain, for all were soon repulsed, and the Arabs as usual retreating before the French, who pursued them till unexpectedly they came to a position not more than five miles from Algiers, the occupation of which prevented the possibility of their being annoyed by a repetition of such attacks. The site of this position was a house on the brink of an impassable ravine, the possession of which had been warmly disputed, and cost them some loss; from thence it ran along the brow of a gentle ascent, which about the right centre projected a little into the valley, forming an obtuse re-entering angle with the extreme right, and retiring almost imperceptibly from the salient angle (near which it was crossed by the road to Algiers,) towards the left; from this point also the height began to diminish, so that the centre was almost upon level ground; from thence it stretched along the plain, occupying many advantageous points, till the extreme left rested on a small wood. Previous to the regular occupation of this position, and when their light troops were pursuing the Arabs, the French appeared in three principal positions, one near the house already mentioned, another in echelon, at no great distance from the left of the former, and the third, consisting chiefly of cavalry and artillery, some way in the rear; the only approach to a manœuvre was the detaching a body of infantry, with some guns, from one of the rear divisions, with orders to march by their left, and by degrees find their way to the flank of some Arabs who lingered in a valley, but disappeared at the sight of the French skirmishers. There is an unaccountable childishness belonging to the Algerine character in spite of their outward gravity, for the capture of two prisoners, one of whom (an interpreter from the Levant) was decapitated by the Dey's order, seemed to console them for their bad success. In this intermediate position, which they strengthened by covering their advanced parties with breastworks, and some field-pieces placed in battery on the right of the road to Algiers, the French remained five days, suffering occasionally in the centre, which being embarrassed by thick hedges and underwood, was easily approached by Arab skirmishers; and on the other points, from the fire of the few guns they managed to bring into different parts of their position, which nearly corresponded with that occupied by the French, and was only separated from it by a valley scarcely half a mile in breadth. Their time was employed in making a road, constructing redoubts for its protection, and other preparations for an advance to the immediate neighbourhood of the town.

The fate of Algiers was no longer doubtful; but the people about him managed to keep the Dey in profound ignorance, and on being about this time applied to for a supply of ammunition, he exclaimed, "More powder! what do they want with powder? The French are beat; why do not they fall upon them with their yataghans and cut off all their heads?"

Early in the morning of the 29th they broke up from their position, and driving the Algerines before them, advanced towards the town in two columns, that on the right taking the way which I have described as winding round the heads of the ravines to the heights commanding

the town, that on the left by a road which, ascending to the highest point of the hills, descends from thence into the ravine, on the brink of which Algiers is built, and, crossing it, leads to the water-gate of the city. Deploying as they approached the town, they soon occupied the whole of the north-western brink of the ravine commanding it, (excepting the narrow space between the hills and the sea to the north-west,) and stretching to the south-east along the summit above Fort L'Empereur, reached the sea in that direction at a short distance from Fort Bebazoon; cutting off by this arrangement all approach to the town but that on the north-west, which, as it did not communicate with any of the great roads from the interior, was of no importance.

Though almost every foot of ground might have been obstinately, and perhaps successfully, defended, they met with no opposition; yet being irritated by finding the mangled remains of their comrades, they put to death every Mahometan that came in their way, and being unable to distinguish between them and the Jews, many of these unfortunate wretches, who had already been sufficiently persecuted by the flying Arabs, fell victims to their fury. One instance of their excesses in this way must be mentioned. On taking possession of the Neapolitan Consul's house, situated near the left centre of their new position, they shot an Algerine Jew, a Turkish Janizary, a Spanish gardener, and a Neapolitan (clerk to a merchant); all of them, excepting the last, died on the spot. Investigation being made by Gen. Bourmont's order, it was asserted that shots were fired from the windows, but this was most positively denied by the merchant's clerk and other survivors; and to say the truth, it is scarcely probable that so feeble a garrison would provoke certain destruction by such ill-advised conduct. And here it may be remarked once for all, that the French, with a full share of the bravery under fire, and cheerfulness under privation, that so eminently belong to them, have also manifested symptoms of that tendency to plunder and bloodthirstiness, for which other nations give them credit, and which cannot exist with perfect discipline.

The Comte de Bourmont having established his head-quarters in a house near the point destined for the opening of the trenches, with the park of artillery, the engineer department, and the *materiel* for forming the siege of Fort L'Empereur close in his rear, proceeded immediately to break ground; and though the workmen were frequently interrupted and sustained considerable loss, not only from the desultory but desperate attacks of the Turks, Moors, and Arabs, penned up between the French position and the town, but from balls and shells thrown with unexpected precision from the Fort, the trenches were completed, and the batteries ready to open on the evening of the 3rd July. The circumstance of the working party being in no instance disturbed by night, would, if other proof were wanting, sufficiently attest the little energy displayed by the Algerines, and their insignificance as a military people. Nor were those employed in the trenches the only parties kept on the alert: it has already been stated that the left rested on the heights to the north-west without descending to the sea, consequently the batteries on the shore remained in possession of the Algerines, who, by turning their guns to the land side, and giving them a proper elevation, considerably annoyed the brigade of Gen. Achart, who com-

manded in that quarter, forcing him, by the precision of their practice, to abandon a marabook originally occupied by his advanced picket. A few hundred yards from, and somewhat higher than this marabook, stands the house inhabited by the Consuls, which owing to the number of French soldiers seen about it, drew the fire of the batteries, but was luckily just so far from the crest of the hill as to be protected, though many balls fell close to it. Half-way down the hill, but well to the rear of a line drawn from the principal sea-battery to the consular house of refuge, is the English garden, commanding not only a view of the space between the French left and the shore, but of the sea from Cape Caxines to Cape Temetfous; a small portion also of the town is visible, though great part of it is hidden, the lower extremity by the fall of the ground, the higher by the projection of that part of the hill on which the marabook stands. On the evening of the 30th, a party watching the effect of the battery on the marabook, were surprised by the appearance of two Turks and a negro climbing up the shoulder of the hill towards it; in the train of these came some more Turks, and presently after a standard, followed by about one hundred and fifty men. These having halted for a short time under cover of a rock near the summit of the hill, suddenly marched out and commenced as energetic an attack upon the deserted building as was ever made upon bare walls, firing through the loopholes, and into every place that might by possibility conceal a man. A small party of the French picket turned out, the Algerine enthusiasm immediately began to subside, and they gradually descended to a hollow way protected by trees and thick hedges, from whence they kept up a tolerable fire, which the French contented themselves by replying to from the heights, and though this lasted nearly two hours, it did not appear that either side lost a man.

We must now turn to another element. On the first of July, two divisions of the French squadron passed down the line of batteries, firing as they advanced, but at such a respectful distance as neither to do nor to suffer injury; the same exhibition was repeated on the third, but in greater force and at rather a less distance, but still so far as to make it probable that the only blood spilled was occasioned by the bursting of a gun on board the Provence; some bomb-ships also threw a few shells without anchoring. Had the example of the small frigate that led the squadron been followed, the result might have been different, but all altered their course as they approached the Mole, and each, owing perhaps to the smoke, making this alteration sooner than his immediate leader, the rear ships might as well have been at Toulon. The effect of all this on the moral of the Algerines was unfavourable to the French, as at once increasing their confidence in themselves, and their contempt of their opponents as a naval enemy. A party of Turks, who, on the first appearance of the French ships, abandoned their battery, were distinctly seen to return to it, and serve their guns with great activity upon perceiving that there was no danger. This apparently unaccountable conduct of the navy excited the astonishment both of the unconcerned spectators and the people about head-quarters; and one of the general-in-chief's sons, when speaking of it, was heard to say, "*Ce n'est pas que la marine manque du courage, c'est que l'Amiral est mal intentionné;*" it may, however, be supposed to be ac-

counted for in that dispatch of Admiral Duperré, wherein he states that his only purpose was to withdraw the Turkish gunners from Fort L'Empereur.

During these few days other causes than those immediately attending military command weighed upon the mind of the General-in-chief: in the course of the war many prisoners were made by the Algerine cruisers, the greater part of these, taken in merchant ships, were living on parole in the house of the Sardinian Consul, who had pledged himself to give them up when called for; the remainder, together with the survivors of the shipwrecked brigs, were in rigorous confinement in the town. His only knowledge of the Dey's character was derived from adherents of the late French Consul-General, who represented him as a sanguinary tyrant, of the same stamp as the generality of his predecessors; and the fate of the poor interpreter confirming this report, his apprehensions for the safety of the prisoners became most painful. Accordingly, on the first of July, he sent a confidential person to consult with the British and Sardinian Consuls, as to the propriety of signifying to the Dey that his own life and property, together with the safety of his family, depended upon his treatment of the prisoners, and the expediency of seizing by force the prisoners on parole, if given up according to engagement. Both these measures were approved of by the Sardinian Consul; but Mr. St. John more prudently suggested the probability of the hint to the Dey becoming known to the Turks, and operating to the disadvantge of the prisoners, and the certainty of any active interference in behalf of those on parole becoming a signal for the massacre of their comrades in the Bagnio; nothing, therefore remained but to trust to Providence.

On the 2nd, it became known that Fort L'Empereur was garrisoned by 1000 Turks, commanded by the Khesanchee or Treasurer, the officer next in dignity to the Dey; and the Dragoman attached to the British Consul, whose conduct has secured to him the esteem of all who knew him, being anxious to save the blood of his countrymen, offered, if the French commander would allow him, to be the bearer of a flag of truce to explain to them the hopelessness of their situation, and felt confident of their listening to reason and surrendering. He was accordingly forwarded to head-quarters, accompanied by two gentlemen attached to the Consulate; all were kindly received by the General-in-chief, who urged the probability of his intentions being misconstrued as his reason for declining to summon the fort before opening the batteries, adding that he would gladly avail himself of the Dragoman's services when a breach should be reported practicable. Every thing being quite ready on the preceding evening, at daybreak, on the morning of the 4th, a steady fire was opened within three hundred yards of the southern face of the fort, from a battery of six eight-inch mortars, flanked on the right by one battery of four and another of eight twenty-four pounders, on the left by one battery of six twenty-four-pounders, and another of six sixteen-pounders. At first the shells passed clean over their mark, but the charge of powder was soon adapted to the distance, and shell after shell dropped with a precision that has seldom been equalled; and the practice of the battering-guns being not inferior, the defences were in a short time nearly destroyed, and the fire from them almost silenced.

About ten o'clock the garrison became sensible of their inability to resist, and retired to the town, in their flight setting fire to a train that, communicating with a magazine, blew it up with a tremendous explosion. Soon after this two Chavoses came to the Consulate, to request that the Consul would accompany them to the Dey, who was anxious to see him. With this invitation he complied, giving notice of his doing so to the General-in-chief, who in consequence of a message from the Bashaw, had granted a suspension of arms till five o'clock in the evening, but had already profited by his success to construct a battery below the ruined tower from whence he was prepared to batter the town.

In the city, of course, the Consul found all in confusion, nor was there more order in the Casaubah itself, where he was received by the Treasurer, covered with dirt and dust, and so exhausted as to be unable to rise from the ground without difficulty. This minister commenced by setting forth in glowing terms the friendship entertained by the Algerines for England, and requesting the Consul to take them under the protection of his government in their present emergency; the impossibility of this being pointed out, he requested the Consul's advice as to the measures to be pursued. Being told that nothing short of unconditional surrender would save the city from plunder, he undertook to procure the Dey's consent, speaking at the same time of his Highness's conduct in terms of the most unqualified reprobation. In a short time he returned with the Dey's submission, and a request that the Consul would accompany the person deputed to offer it. To this he agreed, and passing through the upper gate of the town rode directly to the French position, followed by the Turkish Envoy, who presented to the Comte de Bourmont a blank sheet of paper, upon which the Adjutant-Gen. Desprey wrote terms, promising security of person and private property to every individual, and containing a solemn assurance that the Mahometan religion should be respected, if the town of Algiers with its dependent forts were quietly given up to the French by a named hour on the following day. The Dey's acquiescence in all this was forwarded to the General-in-chief in the course of the evening.

Early on the morning of the 5th the Consul was again requested to attend the Dey, accompanied by the Sardinian Consul, who had received a similar invitation. On their first introduction, it was evidently his Highness's wish to put off the evil day and run from the agreement of the preceding evening, but learning from them the impolicy of such conduct, he said, "That some of his people, particularly those employed at the Marina, disliked the idea of surrender, and were fearful lest the French should disregard the conditions and disturb their families; this distrust he felt certain their word would dissipate." Accordingly, the Consul went among the people, assuring them that whatever the French General promised he would strictly perform, and recommending them to keep their families quiet within their houses till the French soldiery should be more accustomed to the place. To this they all assented, and at noon, when the French took quiet possession of the town and its dependencies, the Dey retired from the Casaubah, which he had never quitted since his elevation, to his own private house in the town, from whence he was the next day summoned to visit the successful General. On this occasion he was allowed to point out

every article of his private property, which was at once made over to him, and on his return home expressed a high sense of the Comte de Bourmont's kindness and generosity. These sentiments, I am sorry to say, were not mutual, for his Highness's infirmity betrayed itself by a more than Jewish cupidity for every thing he saw. The offer of a French ship-of-war to convey him to any part of the world, with a recommendation to avoid the Grand Signior's dominions, was also made and accepted, but not without a request for permission to go on board an English ten-gun brig (the Ferret), which he only gave up on its inadequacy to the transport of such a suite as his being with difficulty explained to him. At first he named Malta as his future residence: whether this choice was disagreeable to the French or not it is impossible to say, but it is certain that he immediately changed it for Leghorn, and again, after talking with the Neapolitan Consul, (who is a great hand at petty intrigue, and probably hopes to advance himself in his Sovereign's favour by bringing such a person to reside at his capital,) the poor old man decided upon Naples, for which place he sailed on the 11th, taking with him upwards of 100,000*l.* in specie, and jewels to a much greater amount. Before he embarked, he sent for the Consul-General, told him that he had always heard the truth from him, that he was the only person he could trust, and requesting him to take charge of the real property left behind, gave him the sword he was in the habit of wearing on state occasions. In the mean time, the French had taken possession of the public treasure, amounting, as there is every reason to believe, to ten millions sterling, and had proclaimed their intention of continuing the Mahometan Government, preparatory to the re-establishment of which they called a meeting of the principal Moorish inhabitants, with orders to make arrangements for the municipal government of the town. They had also disarmed the Turks, and embarked such of them as were unmarried on board a ship-of-war, which sailed for the Levant on the same evening as the ex-Bashaw for Naples.

On that evening, too, an Arab informed Mr. Julin, the British Vice-Consul, that he was deputed by certain Sheiks to offer their submission to the French Authorities, and request permission for their people to supply the town with provisions as heretofore.—And thus ends my connection with Algiers, for within ten minutes of the interview, I was on board His Majesty's ship Ferret, and soon after on my way to Gibraltar.

Although the organization and outfit of this expedition claim for the Comte de Bourmont unmeasured praise as a War Minister; while its execution, the most prominent feature of which was his "never giving away a chance," has confirmed the opinion always entertained of his prudence; and although the officers at the head of the Artillery and Engineer Departments were strikingly efficient, as indeed all who are acquainted with the names of Valazé and Lahitte would expect them to be, and numerous instances of individual good conduct might be cited; it is not possible to consider success against a half-starved undisciplined rabble as increasing the military reputation of the French army. Nor is the term rabble used rashly, for the desperation of the Turks was so completely unaided by any thing like military science, that whatever may have been its effects when driven back to the walls,

it was only manifested in the early stages of the business by their men preferring death from their own poniards to falling alive into the hands of their invaders, and certain insane attempts to ride over breastworks. One of these met with a celebrity it would not otherwise have deserved, from the promptness with which a French infantry officer, at one blow of his regulation-sword, severed the desperado's head from his shoulders. The loss of the French, amounting to 2500 men, or a fourteenth of the whole, is certainly considerable, and can only be accounted for by their being usually drawn up in masses, on which the ball of every straggler could not fail to tell; but if, in addition to moderate firelocks furnished with iron ramrods, the Algerines had been properly supplied with ammunition, and possessed of observation enough to enable them to see the advantage of one position over another, their loss, instead of a fourteenth, would probably have included such a proportion as would have led to abandoning the enterprise. The political importance of its result also appears to have been overrated: it has certainly placed in their hands a country capable, if properly cultivated, of producing grain in abundance, and, perhaps, both cotton and silk; but every one acquainted with the French system, knows that as far as the mother country herself is concerned, she can derive little benefit from overflowing harvests in Barbary. Should a superabundance in that quarter throw large quantities of grain into foreign markets, Gibraltar, Malta, and the Ionian Islands, must participate in the advantage. An influx of inferior silk, for inferior it must be, would scarcely benefit the manufacturers or dyers; and an increased supply of cotton would only tend to lower the price of that material, which our manufacturers now make into an article of commerce at so cheap a rate, as to insure its finding its way to the interior, in spite of French jealousy, which, even under present prosperous circumstances, could scarcely oppose to it greater obstacles than when only possessed of the exclusive right of coral fishing, with the Bona monopoly; nor, after all, could they expect to have for many years such peaceable possession of the country as would allow them to call its resources into play. Perhaps the real importance of the change may be best brought to light by the calm consideration of the following questions.

Will the possession of Algiers give the French any solid naval advantage in case of a war?

Will it give them any solid military advantage?

Will it deprive us of any solid advantage?

To the first, it may be fairly replied, that there is not throughout the Algerine dominions a harbour capable of protecting a fleet, or a roadstead in which they could ride in safety; and that the ports, such as they are, were just as open to their privateers when belonging to the Turks, as now that they are in their own hands.

To the second, that it ought certainly to facilitate the support of any army they might employ in Spain, Italy, or whatever other country, bordering on the Mediterranean, it might be; but this is an advantage the activity of our cruisers would in a great measure neutralize.

In answer to the third question, it must be allowed that the French possession of Algiers excludes us from a country to which, during the last great struggle, our fleets in the Mediterranean, and our armies on

its coasts, were in some measure indebted for their efficiency; but it may fairly be added, that Morocco, Tunis, Tripoli, and even Egypt, might, with a little additional inconvenience, be made to answer the same purpose; and it requires no great sagacity to discover, that from the moment when the French shall determine upon keeping Algiers, their commercial relations with the other Barbary States will decline; and that from the moment when that determination shall be published, the jealousy of those governments will induce them to assist with all their strength any European power at war with France. But supposing affairs to assume their worst aspect, the establishment of our naval superiority in the Mediterranean, which must be of the first consequence of a rupture with our neighbours, would enable us to wrest from them either Oran or Bona, the two sources from which supplies have always been drawn in the greatest abundance. After all, then, it is difficult to consider it as more than a trifle, calculated to divert their attention from more important concerns, and afford a larger field for the display of their ignorance of the true principles of trade and colonial policy.

DESCRIPTION AND FORCE OF THE FRENCH SQUADRON BEFORE ALGIERS, JULY 1830.

Ships of the Line.	Frigates.	Brigs.	Barques.	Bombs.	Steamers.
11 in No.; 8 armed *en flute*; 2 of them appeared to be ships of 80 guns; the others about the same force as the Revenge.	23;—16 of them of 60 guns; 2 *Rasées* of 56 guns; 3 of 44; and 2 somewhat smaller.	33;—18 of which were vessels much superior in size and steadiness, when in motion, to the Wasp. Armament 6 long 18-pounders, 14 32-pounders carronades, the others were 16 gun-brigs. Armament 2 long guns, 14 32-pounders carronades; some of the smaller ones had 18-pounders carronades, and 2 long guns.	4;—about equal to the Wasp. Armament 2 long guns, and 16 32-pounders carronades.	4;—inferior to English vessels of the same class.	3;—did not appear to be superior vessels; two were large, one perhaps 850 tons, they were armed with six long guns each, but on the broadside.

HIS MAJESTY

WILLIAM THE FOURTH

London Published by Henry Colburn & Richard Bentley 1830.

MEMOIR OF THE NAVAL SERVICES OF WILLIAM THE FOURTH.

(WITH A PORTRAIT OF HIS MAJESTY.)

The following Sketch is merely intended to embrace the Naval career of his present Majesty. We trust the period is distant when it may become the province of history to chronicle the course and consummation of a LIFE so justly dear to the British people.

Prince William Henry, third son of King George the Third, was born on the 21st of August, 1765.

Frank and resolute in disposition, active and robust in frame, the youthful Prince was early destined by his Royal Father to the Naval Service, for which he manifested a characteristic aptitude and a decided inclination. This hardy destination has been happily justified by the subsequent progress of the Prince through the noble profession in which, from the lowest grade, he won his way to the highest station, having passed through the intermediate gradations.

At the age of fourteen Prince William was entered a Midshipman on board the Prince George, a new ship of 98 guns, named after the late King George IV. then Prince of Wales, and commanded by Admiral Digby. The war with America then raged, and the times were momentous and fertile in warlike action. In the Prince George his Royal Highness took part in the decisive engagement off Cape St. Vincent between the British and Spanish fleets, in which the Spanish Admiral Don Juan de Langara was defeated and taken by Lord Rodney. One of the Spanish ships, captured on this occasion, was named the Prince William, in compliment to the Royal Midshipman.

In Feb. 1780, his Royal Highness was also present at the capture of *Le Protée*, a French sixty-four, and three smaller vessels of the convoy.

Some traits of active benevolence and generous feeling, occurring at this period, are recorded to the Prince's honour. When with Lord Hood's fleet at Port-Royal, Mr. Lee, a Midshipman, was sentenced to death for disrespect to a superior officer: being left for execution, and no other hope remaining, his Royal Highness drew up a petition, which he first signed himself, and having induced the other midshipmen in port to do the same, he personally presented it to Admiral Rowley, and pleaded so earnestly for the life of Mr. Lee, that the latter was reprieved.

On the cessation of hostilities in 1782, Prince William had not yet completed his six years' service as a midshipman. Aspiring, however, to become every inch a sailor, and being resolved to achieve a qualification for command, he continued actively employed. In 1783, his Royal Highness, then aged eighteen, on visiting Cape François and the Havannah, again entitled himself to the respect and gratitude of his countrymen, by successfully interceding with the Spanish Governor of Louisiana for the lives of several British subjects, who had incurred the penalty of death by a breach of parole and fidelity, pledged to the Spanish Government. The letter of acknowledgment for this humane concession, written by the British Prince to Don Galvez, the Spanish Governor, is so creditable to His Royal Highness, that we are induced to insert it.

"Port Royal, Jamaica, April 13th, 1783.

"Sir,—I want words to express to your Excellency my just sense of your polite letter, of the delicate manner in which you caused it to be delivered, and your generous conduct towards the unfortunate. Their pardon, which you have been pleased to grant on my account, is the most agreeable present you could have offered me, and is strongly characteristic of the bravery and gallantry of the Spanish nation. This instance increases, if possible, my opinion of your Excellency's humanity, which has appeared on so many occasions in the course of the late war.

"Admiral Rowley is to dispatch a vessel to Louisiana for the prisoners; I am convinced they will ever think of your Excellency's clemency with gratitude; and I have sent a copy of your letter to the King my father, who will be fully sensible of your Excellency's attention to me.

"I request my compliments to Madame Galvez, and that you will be assured, that actions so noble as those of your Excellency will ever be remembered by, your's sincerely, WILLIAM."

On the 17th of June, 1785, Prince William, having accomplished six years' service afloat as a Midshipman, was made a Lieutenant, and appointed to the Hebe. Up to this period he had served in the Barfleur and the Queen, as well as in the Prince George.

It was at Quebec, in the year 1782, that His Royal Highness and Nelson, then in command of the Albemarle on that station, first became acquainted. A strong and enduring intimacy ensued, attended with circumstances alike characteristic of and honourable to both. The invaluable counsel of the high-souled Nelson was ever as freely offered as it was ingenuously taken and practically applied by his frank-hearted junior—the future Sovereign of the British dominions.

The following extracts from letters of Prince William and Lord Nelson, exhibit the mutual feeling and opinions of these illustrious parties.

"It was at this era," says the Prince, "that I particularly observed the greatness of Nelson's superior mind.—The manner in which he enforced the spirit of the Navigation Act first drew my attention to the commercial interests of my country. We visited the different islands together; and as much as the manœuvres of fleets can be described off the headlands of islands, we fought over again the principal naval actions in the American war. Excepting the naval tuition which I had received on board the Prince George, when the present Rear-Admiral Keats was Lieutenant of her, and for whom both of us equally entertained a sincere regard, my mind took its first decided naval turn from this familiar intercourse with Nelson."

Nelson thus writes to Capt. Locker:—

"You must have heard, long before this reaches you, that Prince William is under my command. I shall endeavour to take care that he is not a loser by that circumstance. He has his foibles, as well as private men; but they are far overbalanced by his virtues. In his professional line he is superior to near two-thirds, I am sure, of the list; and in attention to orders, and respect to his superior officer, I hardly know his equal; this is what I have found him."

In a subsequent letter he says,

"His Royal Highness keeps up strict discipline in his ship; and without paying him any compliment, she is one of the finest ordered frigates I have seen."

His Royal Highness was speedily promoted to the rank of Captain, and commanded in succession the Pegasus, Andromeda, and Valiant. For the whole of this period, the Prince served like any other officer, running all risks of climate during two years passed in the West Indies. In Dec. 1790, he was made Rear-Admiral of the Blue;

having, in May of the previous year, been created a Peer of the United Kingdom by the titles of Duke of Clarence and St. Andrews, and Earl of Munster.

On the 12th April, 1794, His Royal Highness was promoted to the rank of Vice-Admiral; to that of Admiral in 1799; and on the 24th Dec. 1811, he became Admiral of the Fleet.

During the early part of the revolutionary war, his Royal Highness was not employed—it is supposed, upon grounds either of policy or etiquette. Towards its close, however, the Duke made earnest and repeated applications for an active command, and at one time expressed his hopes and expectation of hoisting his flag in the Mediterranean, as successor to Lord Collingwood. The wishes of his Royal Highness were not, however, gratified.

In 1814 his Royal Highness hoisted his flag as Admiral of the Fleet in the Jason, Impregnable, and Magicienne successively, in compliment to Louis XVIIIth, and the Allied Sovereigns. His Royal Highness upon that memorable occasion, escorted the King of France to his restored kingdom, and the victorious Monarchs, with their train of heroes, to and from the shores of England.

On the 11th of July, 1818, his Royal Highness was married at Kew to the Princess Adelaide of Saxe-Meiningen, her present Majesty.

In 1823 he was appointed General of Marines; and in April 1827, His Royal Highness was placed by his late Majesty, during the administration of Mr. Canning, in the exalted and important post of Lord High Admiral of England. The functions of this illustrious and long-disused office were discharged by His Royal Highness with so much zeal, activity, and impartial affability, as to have rendered his early resignation of that dignity, induced by political considerations, a subject of great and general regret.

His Majesty's actual service at sea comprehends a period of eleven years.

We cannot better close this summary of the King's Naval Services, than by appending the following authentic relation of his Majesty's undaunted bearing in the face of his country's enemies ashore.

THE DUKE OF CLARENCE AT MERKHEM IN 1814.

(COMMUNICATED BY AN OFFICER PRESENT.)

I would not have intruded on the pages of the United Service Journal, had it not been to discharge a debt of personal gratitude to our Sovereign King William;—to the King's contempt of danger I am indebted for the preservation of my life.

I feel that it is a work of supererogation to speak to the members of the United Services of the courage of any individual of the Royal Family; now that we know more of fighting than we used to do, it is admitted that few love fighting for fighting-sake; but amidst those few might be placed the members of the House of Guelph. My object is to record a fact, for the information of the very honest and worthy John Bulls, who will not love their King the less for knowing that, as soon as parental authority and state necessity admitted of it, he was most anxious to be at their natural-born enemy, the French.

When the British troops, in 1814, advanced on Antwerp for the purpose of destroying the French fleet, we quitted the village of Bircham about an hour before daylight, on one of the most intensely cold morn-

ings of that rigorous winter; it was, however, a positive comfort to be again in motion, as the march of the preceding day had been tedious, and our roads covered with wet snow. When darkness brought us to our halting-place, the rest we had anticipated proved to be visionary; after providing for the shelter of the men, the only place left for the officers, was a small room without either doors or windows; I say doors, for in addition to the door from the passage, a doorway led by a few steps to the garden, so that Boreas had free scope for his gambols, which he performed in such perfection, that the recollection of them always brings on an attack of rheumatism. For our bed we had a little damp straw, on which we were obliged to lie as close as possible, to prevent suffocation from the dense smoke with which the room was filled from the few green sticks it cost us much labour to collect; it was not at all "Kilkenny fashion," for we had smoke without fire. Sleep was out of the question, and it was only the good-humour and brotherly affection which existed (and to which all who have served must look back with gratification) that made such miseries endurable. It was, therefore, (notwithstanding the pleasantry of our Assistant-Surgeon, who passed the night in apostrophizing a pair of shoes which he kept greasing whenever the smoke admitted of his sitting up,) a positive happiness to be called on to turn-out. The frost had become intense, so we were glad to push on; snow was falling heavily when we passed a column of Prussians drawn up on the road, having their arms most carefully covered by their cloaks; it was destined to act on the other side of Antwerp. Shortly after daybreak, and just as we reached a wood occupied by French pickets, the sun broke out in great splendour, disclosing a magnificent scene: but who has not admired the splendid appearance exhibited by trees covered with hoarfrost under the sparkling effect of sunshine?

As the cheering rays of the sun reached us, our ears were saluted by the dropping fire of the skirmishers, which the frozen earth and wood made to reverberate with a thousand echoes. As our pace increased, so did the fire, and some heavy volleys, close upon our right, told of our near approach to the enemy. On clearing the wood, we discovered the village of Merkhem, and advanced on it in double-quick, passing the dead bodies of several of the enemy behind low walls and hedges that guided us to the entrance of the village by the church. On entering the main street, expecting to be saluted by the fire of the enemy, the leading companies commenced cheering, but were checked by the lion-hearted Sir Thomas Graham's calling "silence." An advance of a few paces brought us up with the skirmishers, and exhibited the French broken and escaping over a sheet of ice. Numbers of them were overtaken by the gallant 95th, and brought back, to my utter amazement, in the highest spirits. They were certainly to all appearance in much better humour than their captors, whose havresacks they commenced rummaging for bread, and on finding it, with an "*Obligé, Monsieur,*" seated themselves on some trees which had been felled, and commenced eating most greedily.

Being halted and standing at ease, all quiet except a few straggling shot to the right, I went to the head of the column to see how matters were going on, and had just got to the extremity of the village, and obtained a glance of a road that turned off at a right angle, when a gentleman in a blue frock coat advanced from a house on the opposite

side of the road, and laying his hand on my arm, said, "You had better retire, or you will be fired on." At the moment he said so, several balls struck the earth close to us and went *ricochèing* past; I was so confounded that I had not the power of thanking him, nor could I at the moment avail myself of the hint; when I did, I did it well, for I did it quickly. As the gentleman moved off, smiling at my perturbation, (it was the first time I had seen duck-and-drake played after that fashion,) I observed he had got a shot through the skirt of his great coat. I was not long in getting to the rear, where I found the men piling their arms, and was attracted to a door by seeing a crowd round it; I learned that the smell of new bread had brought them together; they were rapping in vain, when a hopeful son of St. Patrick, placing the muzzle of his firelock to the keyhole, said, it was quite a *convanient* implement for picking a lock with; he was, however, prevailed on to stop, and Mynheer, being told we were friends and that he should be paid, we were admitted. As I saw the soldiers were paying cheerfully, I obtained as much as I could well carry off, to the great solace of my brother officers, as we had subsisted the previous day on a small quantity of bread and gin. When I mentioned my blue-coated friend, (the army at that time wore grey great coats) it was suggested, that although he must have had a bellyfull of fighting by that time, yet some new bread might be very acceptable: just then an officer came up and informed us, that he of whom we were in search was no less a personage than the Duke of Clarence; for, that his Royal Highness had spent a part of the previous night with him in a most miserable picket-house; shortly after his Royal Highness had left him, and while he was lamenting having met so pleasant a person when his canteen was empty, he was roused from a fit of blue devils by an aide-de-camp of Sir Thomas Graham inquiring for the person who had just left him, and who, he stated, was the Duke of Clarence.

It is correctly stated in the third number of the United Service Journal, that his Royal Highness occupied the house at the extremity of the village next Antwerp, and which was knocked about his ears; to the right and left of it were erected the batteries, in front were the furnace for heating shot, and the windmill and dike from which we had been fired on; from the window was obtained a view of Antwerp, the fleet, and all that was going on, but it was too hot a berth to attract many visitors. It was nearly in front of this house, and on the morning after we took possession of the village, that a singular circumstance occurred. Three officers of the 37th regiment, walking arm-in-arm, two of them, by the same cannon-shot, lost each a leg, the one in the centre escaping unhurt. I shall not trespass on your pages with an account of the occurrences of the week we remained at Merkhem in the attempt to destroy the French fleet. I am, however, certain, that the most vivid imagination among the "Gentlemen of England who live at home at ease," cannot picture to itself what his present Majesty must have suffered from exposure to the intense cold; it was such as to make me frequently wish myself in the other world. It is true, at home they were holding fairs and roasting oxen on the Thames; but then, John had his fireside and roast beef to return to, and he and his lady went snugly to sleep, without thinking of fools campaigning on the Continent, unless, perhaps, to long for another list of killed and wounded.

P—— W——.

STATE OF EDUCATION IN THE BRITISH NAVY.

"There is no place superior to the quarter-deck of a British man-of-war for the education of a gentleman."

At a period of profound peace, when it is naturally expected that every branch of the King's service is in a state of improvement, the navy has not been idle; and the military, scientific, and mechanical departments of the service have advanced, it may be said with confidence, to a state bordering on perfection. The code of general laws for the officers, called the Printed Instructions, has been recently revised, and their neatness and good spirit do credit to those through whose hands they have passed. Gunnery has considerably advanced. Congreve sights have been fitted to our guns. The promulgation of the ingenious catechism, nicknamed "the ninety-nine questions," with the school for the instruction of gunners, just established on board the Excellent, at Portsmouth, will insure to all classes a thorough knowledge of that all-important branch. Iron tanks, chain cables, and chronometers have come into general use. Ship-building has made rapid strides, diagonal framing, and round sterns have strengthened the construction, whilst the late experiments in sailing have improved the form of our men-of-war. In short, the vast advance since the peace has been so manifest as not only to have produced the most advantageous practical results, but to have diffused throughout the navy a spirit of confidence in the administration, and zeal for the advantage of the service.

Much has been done, but there are still some benefits, the neglect or omission of which may in fairness be deplored. The point to which it is the object of this paper to call the attention of the service, is the present state of education in the navy. On the importance of this subject it is needless to dwell; there are too many brilliant examples in illustration of the proposition to need one word here in support of it. The improvement of the human mind is the necessary consequence of its proper and active employment, whilst on the contrary an indolent neglect weakens its principles and destroys its energies. There is no profession which demands more imperiously than that of the seaman the developement of prompt resources, and nothing can conduce more to gain this end than an intimate acquaintance with nautical science. It has been alleged that many departments of the profession may be, and are frequently and efficiently filled by uninformed persons; this cannot be denied, but no man will be found to say that superadded general information would not be an advantage to those persons, nor to maintain that a well-cultivated mind is inconsistent with the character of a perfect seaman. As a disciplinarian it may be added, that he who respects himself must command the respect of others.

These observations are peculiarly applicable and important to a navy like the British, where a large majority of the officers in time of peace are necessarily unemployed, and have not sufficient occupation to fill up their time or stimulate their activity. A well-grounded knowledge of the literary part of their business affords these gentlemen a perpetual resource; the nature of their studies keeps their attention constantly fixed on their profession, and they return to their duties with more knowledge, and are better informed seamen, than when they discontinued them.

Foreign nations give great weight to these considerations. For the encouragement of useful learning, the French have long established in their arsenals naval libraries and museums, where are to be found all mechanical objects in use and of invention, connected with their ships, and yards; and botanical gardens, of less decided utility, but still affording a reasonable recreation to the officers, and very often great advantage to the country from the vast facilities of obtaining objects enjoyed by the profession.

Having made these preliminary observations, we proceed to review the different classes of officers as they are influenced by the subject under discussion; and in the first place it may be observed, that the principles which are here advocated are daily gaining ground with the old officers; and that captains in general, instead of considering the title which certain ignorant people have given them, of school-masters, a stigma and degradation, make it their pride and pleasure, by their precepts and example, to encourage the improvement of the young men submitted to their command. Generally well-informed themselves, they are aware that strict discipline, which combines and strengthens the intimate relations subsisting on board a ship amongst all classes of officers, renders this object, when sought, the more easily attainable for them, and they receive the reward of their care in the advancement of their pupils, the inevitable consequence of the system, and enjoy the reflected lustre of their success.

The recent regulations, which order that no young gentleman is to be admitted into the service, except through the Admiralty, are likely to do much good. Captains formerly were like heads of families; they entered their own friends and discharged them at will; they opened to them their cabins, and spoiled or neglected them. Boys are now placed on a different footing; as public servants their education is become no longer matter of caprice, but of imperative duty.

It is only those whose "home is on the deep" who can properly appreciate the great influence of the commander. All eyes are upon his actions; his example gives the tone to the character of all his subordinates; he is placed under a heavy responsibility, but the honest fulfilment of which brings pleasure in its exercise and credit in its results. The following is only one instance to show how much these feelings prevail amongst the captains. In 1824 there was a frigate on the South American station, which for good discipline and efficient order might have challenged the whole service. She was what a seaman would wish to see; all worked together and well; but the officers had a bond of union amongst them not generally known, which the zeal and intelligence of the captain had made it his duty to arrange and establish. He had held out to them the advantages of knowledge, and by his regulations had facilitated to them the means of attaining it. Amongst other plans, a catalogue of all the books on board, on which 2000 volumes were to be found, was compiled, a temporary reading-room was opened during certain hours, and in this place the captain himself, the lieutenants, midshipmen, and others assembled, and certainly lost none of their dignity by this their praiseworthy association. It would, perhaps, be invidious to point out the invariable success which has attended those who have come out of this school, or the esteem in which the author of so much good is held in higher

quarters. It is a pleasure, however, to add, that the approbation of the Admiralty has been evinced to this officer in a form the most pleasing to him. He has been constantly employed in the highest offices of the service, and is at this moment in active furtherance of his beneficial schemes.

The situation of lieutenant on board men-of-war is one of great importance. Well-educated men in this situation are invaluable. Into their hands is confided a large portion of the executive duty, and with an active and intelligent set of lieutenants, with confidence a captain may execute his plans and intrust them with responsibility. It is generally observed, that this class of officers take their tone from the chiefs by whom they have been brought up; and, to have served with a good officer, is an earnest of conduct and intelligence. All have not had these opportunities, and the service has witnessed the enlightened and generous institution of a senior department to the Royal Naval College with cordial satisfaction. It is calculated to do an infinity of good, particularly in this department, and it may be reasonably expected, that the gentlemen emanating from this establishment will diffuse throughout the navy the knowledge which they will have acquired.

The class of midshipmen comes next under consideration, and as the source from whence the higher branches are derived, it demands the most serious attention. It is here, moreover, that exists a lamentable deficiency in the province of education.

The period established for a midshipman's service before he is eligible to be made lieutenant, is six years. At the end of this time he undergoes two examinations, one in seamanship, the other in navigation. The first, the most moderate abilities and the slightest degree of attention, will ensure his passing. After six years' employment on the quarter-deck, in the tops and in boats, it would be remarkable indeed were this not the case, and consequently, to be turned back in seamanship is a disgrace which is rarely forgotten. The last is viewed in a very different light, as it depends more upon the way in which his education has been attended to by his superiors, and less upon himself.

The Naval College is generally considered, as a preliminary school, the most eligible means of entering the navy. It is an excellent preparation, and has other attendant advantages; but it is merely elementary, and as it only extends to the age of fourteen years, it is in its operation extremely limited. Many and perhaps the larger proportion of boys enter the service directly, and are dependent on the means of instruction afforded by the ships in which they chance to serve. It is the education *on board* which is really and permanently valuable. Theory and practice here go hand-in-hand, and when it is carefully attended to, as his present Majesty well expressed it at Portsmouth in 1827, in the sentence quoted at the head of this paper—"There is no place superior to the quarter-deck of a British man-of-war for the education of a gentleman."

It may be proper to observe here, that if the improvement in education for the last few years is tried by the test of the monthly examinations of the midshipmen, a considerable advance may be deduced from them; and it is, moreover, a beneficial prerogative of the examiners, that they are ordered to report any young man who may have distinguished himself to the Board of Admiralty: in many instances, im-

mediate promotion has been the reward. The rapid advancement of young officers, about which we daily hear outcries, is often the result of these well-earned honours, and of a variety of other means through which the Admiralty make it their duty to be informed of individual excellence. An old and distinguished officer,* says on this subject, "It is natural to look to a higher informed class, in consequence of the education they (the officers) are obliged to acquire in the mathematics, &c. and the strict examination midshipmen now undergo. No doubt it will give a higher tone to naval association on board His Majesty's ships, and lead probably to a better state of things at the captain's table. There is such a sameness in the incidents which occur at sea, so devoid of the succession of events which find table-talk on shore, and the age at which young men enter the service has so broken in on their education, that few have been equal to the higher subjects of conversation. Time and the present examination will amend this; we have many fine young men now on the list of lieutenants, and others coming forward, and, however *command* may be alarmed at the advocacy of considerate condescension, the captain, who under due limits promotes this rising advantage, will confer a permanent benefit on the profession, and he will thereby influence, to a certain extent, a better tone of society in the officers' mess."

We shall now proceed to consider the means of instruction to be found on board for those who enter the service direct, and for the collegian desirous of continuing his studies. The Navy, it may here be remarked, is very different from its sister service, the army, in one respect, which is, that its pursuit involves certain literary acquirements; a knowledge of mathematics and astronomy is absolutely essential; books must be read and with attention, and the every-day application of principles to practice tends to impress vividly on the reasoning faculties the information thus acquired. The beautiful problems of navigation, by which the exact position of a ship is ascertained to a nicety truly astonishing, from their simplicity and results delight the student, and he is insensibly led to inquire into the origin of his rules, and to dip into the profounder sources of the interesting sciences whence they are derived. An accurate observer is a treasure on board a ship, and this is a talent to the acquisition of which the youngest midshipman may aspire. To command the prize is generally the reward of the most skilful navigator. The course would be slow, and the chance of accident great, to that vessel which should be placed under the charge of a seaman, however able, who had to cross the Atlantic without being able to compute his longitude by lunar distance.

Now, there are two descriptions of persons to whom the important task of educating our young officers is intrusted. First occurs the class of schoolmasters allowed to King's ships. These gentlemen pass an examination before the Governor and Professor of the Royal Naval College, in order to qualify themselves for the situation. On appointment they receive from Government 4*l.* 14*s.* per month for the highest rate, and 3*l.* 11*s.* for the lowest, or the average sum, in all rates, of about 50*l.* annually and their provisions. They rank with the ship's cook, mess with the midshipmen, and have no cabin. With so small

* Captain Griffiths.

a pittance, and with such rank and accommodation, it would be unreasonable to suppose that a very highly educated class of persons should be obtained; and consequently, we find that many ships are totally unprovided. Where they are found, they are often persons who make it convenient to serve for a time; but it rarely happens that they continue in the business. No prospect of advancement is held out to them, nor are they in any way recompensed or provided for when their term of service is completed. The naval instructions ordain that "the schoolmaster is not only to instruct his pupils in mathematics, but to watch over their general conduct, and to attend to their morals, and if he shall observe any disposition to immorality or debauchery, or any conduct unbecoming an officer or a gentleman, he is to represent it to the captain." This appears very plausible in the Printed Instructions, but its execution under the circumstances just detailed, must be pronounced chimerical. It may readily be supposed, how totally inconsistent with this dignified surveillance, living in the same hole with their pupils must be; particularly when the democratical form of government or club-law, which is generally to be found there, is remembered. The habits and awkwardness of a landsman are of themselves a constant theme of irresistible ridicule with their joyous associates; and when it is considered that the highest authority finds it often difficult to restrain their happy thoughtlessness and practical jokes, what, it may be asked, must be expected to be the fate of an unhappy equal?

Every one will turn with pleasure from the consideration of so inefficient a class of persons to one to which, happily for the navy, the education of our young men is occasionally entrusted—the chaplains. These gentlemen having received a classical education at the Universities, and having the necessary recommendations, are admitted into the service on their own application. They then find themselves placed in a situation calculated to ensure them the highest respect; they mess with the lieutenants, and their principal duty is thus admirably expressed in the Naval Instructions. "They are to remember that it is their indispensable duty, that the morality of their conduct, and the decency, sobriety, and regularity of their manners, be such as to become the sacred office to which they are appointed, and such as may inspire the ship's company with reverence for it, and respect for themselves." Every gratification consistent with the rules of the service, is bestowed with pleasure by superior officers, anxious to make a life of confinement and restraint the most agreeable possible to persons whose pursuits and habits are generally at variance with the inconveniencies of a sea life. It may be supposed that their professional cares are hardly enough to occupy all their time. The religious instruction of the boys and young seamen forms their chief employment: this and the Sunday service is nearly all they are expected to do. Moments of sickness and the death-bed occasionally demand their clerical aid, but thanks to the improved health of the navy, and the facilities of hospitals all over the world, these functions are seldom required. Engaged in scenes of constant activity, the seaman has little leisure left him for reading or thought, and when he does turn to his Bible, it is not for metaphysical disquisition or theological controversy. The simplicity of his mind little requires the office of an assistant to understand its

comprehensive precepts. The chaplain's duties, then, towards his flock are necessarily few, and an active-minded man has time upon his hands to employ, both to his own advantage in acquiring knowledge, and to the benefit of those around him in diffusing it.

Now it is generally at his option, with the captain's acquiescence, to undertake the instruction of the midshipmen, and the vast advantage which results speaks for itself. His situation and office command respect, whilst the various knowledge in which he has been brought up, peculiarly qualify him for an instructor.

The chaplain's pay is 159*l.* 9*s.* per annum. In taking the task of schoolmaster, he adds the pay of that situation to his own. When united, it becomes 210*l.* per annum nearly. Besides this sum, a stipend is always paid by the pupils of from 5*l.* to 10*l.* a year each. Allowing twelve pupils as an average number, this would increase the whole amount by about 90*l.* making the total of pay and emoluments equal to 300*l.* per annum nearly. There is a recent instance on the South American station of the chaplain realizing from these united sums 400*l.* per annum. There are other advantages held out to chaplains entering the navy. At least twelve livings are in the gift of the Admiralty. There are five dock-yards to which naval chaplains are appointed, besides Greenwich Hospital and a number of other naval hospitals, which afford them comfortable retirements. Eight years' service entitles them to their half-pay—a permanent pension, equalling in amount the salary of many curacies and small livings.

This explanation of the objects of naval education, as they relate to the several ranks in the service, and more particularly of the means resorted to for the instruction of midshipmen, points out two distinct methods, one fraught with good results, the other as ineffectual. The question then naturally arises, why we do not find more clergymen, with all the advantages just enumerated, occupying the joint situations?

The reason is simply this: because, as the regulations exist, the two situations are not permanently united; consequently, there is no certainty that a young man, desirous of educating himself for the duty, will be allowed to exercise it. As stated above, the appointment is at the choice of the captain. Now the service is willing to allow great latitude to a captain in the selection of his officers, and is far from wishing to curtail his power, unreasonable as it is, or to cramp his individual energies by too many specific rules; but certainly in this particular the prerogative might be safely dispensed with. Nor should so material a point as the education of our young sea-officers be left to the wrong judgment or caprice of an individual. The task of instruction proceeds in peace as in war. The cruisers and the guard-ship are equally under its beneficial influence. It is a circumstance which regards the whole service,—a general interest, which demands a general rule. It affects the internal economy of the profession, quite clear of all external contingencies.

A difficulty has been started, to which, however, little importance need be attached, and which is readily over-ruled. It is said that some clergymen do not like to subject themselves to undergo an examination in the science of navigation; but be they informed that this examination is conducted by one of their own body, the Professor of the Royal Naval College, a mathematician of the very first eminence, who is besides, in

himself, an illustrious instance of the benefit resulting from an union of the two professions. If the examination is too easy or too elementary, by all means let it be made more abstruse; and to those who may find it too difficult, it may be said that their services can be dispensed with.

There is one very satisfactory consideration in viewing this question, that is, that on the score of economy, no additional expense would be incurred to the country in permanently embodying the two offices. It appears by the Pay Regulations, that chaplains and schoolmasters are equally allowed as low as a sixth rate; that in a sloop-of-war, or frigate of the smallest description, below this rate, accommodation is wanting. Here it is matter of regret to remark that, notwithstanding that His Majesty's order in council makes this liberal allowance, chaplains are never in fact granted below the fourth rate. This deviation it is not difficult to account for on the old system, which requires two persons to perform that which may easily be accomplished by one; but if these suggestions should meet with favour and adoption, it is to be hoped that this would not be the case, particularly as within a few years, in the instance of a sloop-of-war in the Mediterranean, a chaplain was appointed on the plea of his being also a schoolmaster.

Having now sufficiently proved the present total incertitude, and the miserable neglect of education in the junior ranks of the navy, as also the absolute advantage which would accrue to the service from the adoption of the measure proposed,—a measure to which there is not only no objection, but to which the Admiralty have, as in the instance quoted, given their decided approbation and support, it shall, in conclusion, be shown, how it might be expected to act if, as it is earnestly hoped, this system of "education on board" should be embraced.

It would probably then result, in the first place, that a particular class of persons would immediately educate themselves for the service. To gentlemen born in the sea-ports, and otherwise connected with the dock-yards, a sea life would be in some measure familiar, and thus a respectable means would be opened to the Government of providing for the sons and relations of naval and dock-yard officers.

If, at the Metropolitan Universities, students were allowed to graduate, the system pursued by them appears peculiarly suited to our purpose, which is to forward the more practical branches of knowledge. Greek and Latin are not absolutely necessary to be known by the young sea-officer, whatever entertainment the study of the classics may afford him in the more advanced stages of his profession. Mathematics, on the contrary, mechanics, modern languages and history, are manifestly indispensable to his advancement. Cambridge comes nearer to this precise object than Oxford. The Cambridge examination requires, first, an acquaintance with all the mathematical sciences; secondly, a knowledge of the evidences of religion, moral philosophy and logic; and lastly, to have read the most celebrated Greek and Latin authors. It is to be generally regretted that history, political economy, with modern classics and languages, are not mentioned. If the object of education is not alone to teach abstract knowledge, but practically to exercise and discipline and so to improve the faculties of the mind, it is surely to be lamented that these beneficial studies should be thus neglected. "It was the wisdom of ancient times," says

Seneca, "to consider what is most useful as most illustrious." But though these various acquirements do not enter into the scheme of the present University education, they may be attained at the Universities or in London, and it is desirable that candidates for the office of chaplain and instructor on board men-of-war, should, on entering the service, prove themselves qualified in these departments, either by examination, or by certifying that they have attended the lectures: not in order that they may instruct their pupils in all the subjects; that would be, perhaps, to extend the principle too far; but that young men wishing to pursue these studies on board, might have an opportunity afforded them of being able to consult a competent person. It would, moreover, be a great advantage, were the Universities to furnish persons instructed for the navy, much in the same way as Cambridge now examines candidates for the office of writer to the East India Company.

There is one more consideration on the score of pay which must be noticed. It has been remarked above, that there is a certain stipend customarily paid by the midshipmen to their preceptor, but under no fixed law. This is an incertitude which ought to be properly defined, as it often occasions very unpleasant feelings in the minds of both parties, and tends to bring the instructor too much in contact with his pupil. It is an object that the chaplain should command the greatest possible respect; now it stands to reason, that a preceptor paid by the Government must be placed on a higher footing than one who is paid by his scholars. It may be said that it is an earnest of good conduct in the person paid; but surely neglect in a gentleman and an officer should be punished otherwise than in a pecuniary way; besides, such a system is totally inconsistent with the spirit of the naval service, where a high sense of public duty prevails. If then the stipend be virtually paid, why not attach it permanently to the emoluments of the chaplain.

It has now been the object of this paper, to show the present state of education in the navy, the general advancement of knowledge in the higher branches, and the opening for improvement in the lower. Some years ago it was stated in the House of Commons, that naval officers were not sufficiently educated to fill high offices, and it may be inferred, that it is by the "same token," that a general officer is at the head of the Naval Victualling Board, and that Naval Ordnance, the surest weapon of this country, is actually under the superintendence of the army. Such anomalies can only serve to stimulate the service, one and all, to wipe off the stigma and to incite the heads of the profession to place every facility in the way of the higher departments, as every advantage in the way of the lower to bring up their "lee-way." The progress and encouragement of the senior department of the Naval College, and the proposed establishment of a Naval Library, which, like the splendid one at the Naval Hospital of Haslar, it is to be hoped, will receive from higher quarters all the support which it deserves, are matters of congratulation to the profession, and it only remains to see a proper system of "education on board" established, and a few other encouragements bestowed, for the British navy to take that high situation in society to which it is eminently entitled; when as a class, from being branded as illiterate, it will challenge the world for useful learning and general information, as it has already done for devoted patriotism and successful valour.

BURNING OF THE COLOURS OF THE SECOND BATTALION KING'S REGIMENT, WITH PREFATORY REMARKS ON THE CONDITION OF THE HALF-PAY.

WHO, of the many whose fate it was to doff the "gay panoply of war" for the undistinguished "mufti" at that sweeping period of reduction which succeeded to the campaign of 1815, can recall without emotion the feelings of bitterness and sorrow, not unmingled with indignation and disgust, at a step which consigned thousands who had fought and bled in their country's service to the oblivion and inaction of private life? Who, of those who in the proud ranks of Waterloo had contributed in the same moment and by the same means, to seal their country's safety and their own ruin, has not spent hours of his after-life in regret, as bitter as it is fruitless, that the laurels wrested from the great conqueror of nations on that eventful day, had been less manifold and less bright; and that victory, with fluttering and uncertain wings, had hovered over each hostile combat, until the scale had been so equally poised, that a hundred other battles should have been necessary to establish the permanency of the British lion over the imperial eagle of France?

"Shame! shame!" methinks I hear some luxurious and pampered citizen exclaim, who has nothing to do but to reap the fruits of that harvest, which thousands of the now neglected half-pay had sown for the benefit of all but themselves—"Is this the feeling that a soldier should entertain, and ought any consideration of self weigh in the mighty scale of a kingdom's weal?" By my soul, how fine! Yes, poor whining curs, what were we intended for but to play the parts of hirelings in a struggle on which the very existence of a dozen kingdoms depended, and then to be consigned, unresisting and uncomplaining, to black and dull and drearisome oblivion, and to chew the cud of disappointment at blighted hopes and by-gone visions of professional distinction, while starving on a wretched pittance of three or four shillings a day! Dear, generous country! what do we not owe you, who have excluded these (the reward of whose services has been reduction) from every place of profit, however trivial in its nature, deeming, no doubt, in your supreme wisdom, that if better paid and better fed, we should in the end have become as turbulent, as despotic, and as much to be apprehended as the Janissaries of Turkey. Nay, even the gates of the Church have you carefully closed against us, and the poor pittance which ye humbly dispute with us through the *liberal* of your delegates in the Commons, even this is withheld from us until we have made the most solemn attestations that we are not in the Church. The Church! Heaven defend us! Think ye that we are mad enough to hope or even to desire any thing of the kind? Think ye that we are not sufficiently aware that the loaves and fishes are long since divided among thousands, who, if less poor, have infinitely more rapacious maws than our own? Think ye that we are so unconscionable as to pretend to tithes? Oh, no! we are contented with atoms, mites, millionths, with the very crumbs that fall from your tables; give them, and we thank you; withhold them, and we thank you still. In truth, we are made of most malleable stuff; ye may bend or mould as ye will,

for we feel that we are now useless, unserviceable, and without a claim of any kind to consideration; a dead weight around your necks, and our only feeling is gratitude for your forbearance in not shaking us off altogether, and leaving us to perish in the streets. What a glorious thing it is to fight for, to preserve, and in the end to be thus nobly rewarded by so generous and so grateful a country!

And oh, ye heroes of Waterloo! ye men of the hollow squares, what accounts have ye not to square with us who are not Waterloo men? What, what have ye not to answer for both to yourselves and to your less fortunate brethren in arms? and what avails that huge silver medal which ye can no longer exhibit dangling from the breasts of your gay uniforms to the admiring gaze of your wondering and approving countrywomen? As Falstaff says of honour, "Will it clothe you? will it feed you? will it put money into your purses?" Alas, no! In what, then, has this great victory, the tenth wonder of the world, advantaged you? Verily in nothing; for though ye have covered yourselves with much glory, ye have also covered yourselves with much rags; and ye have in addition, the sweet consolation to know, that those who at the moment when ye achieved that splendid, but (to yourselves at least) unprofitable victory, clung to their mother's knees, and with anxious countenances inquired the meaning of a battle, or even under the flagellating hand of their early tutors, were first taught to spell that Waterloo, whose rich fields ye moistened with your blood;—I repeat, ye have, in addition, the sweet consolation to know, that those who were then mere infants, and scarcely out of the nursery, are now filling those high stations in the army, which, but for your stubborn courage and gallantry on that memorable plain, had unquestionably even now been your own. And what is the reverse of the picture which ye might have exhibited? Discontented, unnoticed, and unknown, ye now creep through existence like things of other times and of another age, while ye fill no higher ranks than those ye respectively held on that eventful and unrewarded day; with this additional disadvantage, moreover, that ye are mulcted of more than one-half of your *then* means of subsistence.

But this is a sad long prologue to my subject.—At the period of the first extensive reduction of the army which succeeded to the peace of 1815, I was quartered with the second battalion of the King's regiment at Portsmouth, and never shall I forget the dismay and consternation which seized us all when first apprised that we were one of the devoted number, who in a few days were to exist no longer as a corps. It is true, that such an event was far from being altogether unexpected, since reduction had been the loud and universal outcry ever since the (to us) fatal victory of Waterloo, and the supernumerary battalions expected of course to be the first victims offered up to popular clamour. Still the blow was not the less severe from having been in some degree anticipated, and we regarded our approaching dissolution as a corps with almost as much melancholy and concern as if we had actually been about to render up our individual existence. We existed, and yet felt that we did not exist, being, as it were, mere soldiers on sufferance. It certainly was a case which we thought bore particularly hard upon ourselves, for, although with the exception of the field-officers and one or two captains, we were all young men under five-and-twenty, and had

seen no contemptible share of service, not in the glorious plains of Waterloo it is true, nor even in the Peninsula, but in the more trying and fatiguing warfare peculiar to the backwoods of America, and against an enemy, who if he understood little of the art of military manœuvre, knew well at least how to thin his adversary's ranks, and to pick off individuals with his formidable rifle. In short, we all looked upon ourselves as young warriors, with whose services it was exceedingly ungracious on the part of His Majesty's Ministers to dispense on so short an intimation, and our lengthened visages would have been sufficient to proclaim the fact to the good people of Portsmouth, even if they had not been aware of it through the medium of the public journals.

For several days previous to the fatal 25th, which had been fixed for our final disunion, we collected in groups about the barrack-yard, or assembled in each other's rooms to reiterate the hundred-times told story of our wrongs, and the injustice which we conceived had been done to us. On these occasions, we discussed our future plans in life, or rather our inability to form any plan whatever, with a seriousness and solemnity that would have become men of riper years and more thoughtful habits than our own, and the pain we felt at the idea that in less than a week we should be scattered about the world, never more to meet again, was such as those alone can understand, who, young in years and sanguine in spirit as we then were, have been subjected to the same trying ordeal. At length, however, after having been hospitably entertained at the messes of the several corps then in garrison with us, arrived the melancholy day which was to see us sit down for the last time to our own. Our excellent and esteemed Colonel, he who had so often led the first battalion into the field, (from which, with the exception of a few ensigns who had joined us on our return from America, we had all been drafted on promotion to the second,) and whose mutilated hand even then bore testimony to the gallantry we had so often witnessed, presided on this occasion at the farewell dinner of those who, if formerly endeared to him by fellowship of service, were now become even more so by reciprocity of regret, and companionship in misfortune. Little was said during dinner, for each felt too painfully preoccupied with his thoughts to indulge in that vein of hilarity, or give utterance to those sallies of imagination which are so characteristic of the messes of the British army. Still the generous wine was circulated freely, and in due time produced an effect—not precisely that, perhaps, of arousing spirits which the anticipation of the dreary future so completely clogged and oppressed, but of clothing in words, and embodying into expression, the several painful reflections that were passing through our minds.

"And our colours!" remarked, in allusion to our reduction, a young officer of grenadiers, who, once the life and soul of the mess-table, now exhibited a countenance as long as that of a culprit taken in the fact, "What is to become of the colours that I have so often borne into the field, and after a march that has caused my shoulders to ache beneath their weight? If we are no longer to exist as a corps, why should they be left behind us?"

"True," rejoined a hot-headed Light Bob; "why, when we have ceased to be, should they not cease to exist also? Besides, I should

like much to know, what will become of them now that we are no longer a regiment?"

"Shall I tell you?" remarked one of our eldest captains, with a bitterness rendered more cutting by the reflection that he was within one or two only of being out of the break. "They will be sent to the agents, and whenever the office clerks are at a loss for a brush or duster, our poor old colours will be taken to supply the place."

"By Heaven! that shall not be," rejoined a fourth, (Capt. S——,) with the utmost vehemence, and striking the table with his fist until the several glasses and decanters on it seemed to be threatened with reduction also.

"Never!" responded another voice. "It is quite enough that we are to be reduced and thrown upon the world to eke out existence as we may, without having the additional mortification of knowing that our colours are to be polluted in this manner. What say you, Colonel; shall such an insult be offered to the colours of the King's regiment? Rather let us divide them amongst us, and even though torn into a thousand fragments, they will be as much endeared to and as religiously guarded by us, as ever they were when displayed before the enemy."

The evening was somewhat advanced when this hint was suggested, and the wine had done its duty, insomuch indeed, that without giving the Colonel time to reply, an officer was dispatched to his quarters for the colours. With these he soon afterwards reappeared in the mess-room, when the sight of these proud memorials of our by-gone hardships produced an instantaneous and exciting effect on us all. Every officer now seized the dessert-knife that lay before him, and in less time than it might have been imagined possible, the colours were stripped from their poles, and cut up, with a rapidity that left no time for remonstrance nor interposition; a very small portion fell to my share, as I was one of the last who came in for the spoil, but such as it is I have religiously preserved it, and I believe it is the only thing in the shape of a relic that I have ever been able to keep so long.

"And the poles? what shall we do with the poles?" observed the young officer of Grenadiers, who had first introduced the subject of the colours, and while the excitement was now at its height.

"They shall be my charge," returned Captain S——. "You may rely upon it that the agents shall see as little of them, as of the colours themselves, and if the one are out of all risk of being used as substitutes for brooms, the others shall never serve them as broom-handles."

He then, after hacking them first with a large carving-knife, broke the poles across his knee in pieces of about three feet long, and these, together with the fragments of colour and tassel which still adhered to them, were consigned to the fire that was blazing in one corner of the mess-room. We watched their rapid destruction with anxiety, but in silence, and when they were wholly consumed, Captain S—— desired one of the waiters to bring in a small vessel for the purpose of receiving the ashes. These having been as carefully separated as could be from the grosser and less sacred particles with which they had unavoidably been mixed up, were then carried into the barrack-yard, in the centre of which a grave had been dug for their reception. Into this they were carefully emptied, and when properly covered, a prayer

was read over them by the enthusiastic Captain, who, moreover, in his capacity of officer of the day, gave orders to the serjeant of the barrack-guard to plant a sentinel over them, and to continue that duty until the morning. In the course of half an hour, he again made his appearance in the mess-room, assuring us, with a solemnity of manner that at any other moment we should have considered farcical, but which was then in perfect unison with our own feelings, that all our apprehensions might now cease, as every vestige of the colours of the King's regiment had now disappeared altogether. This intelligence we hailed with all that wild enthusiasm which might be supposed to result from partial inebriation and powerful excitement of feeling, and when at a late hour we separated for our several barrack-rooms, it was with a sullen satisfaction at what we had done, and without a care or reflection of what was to ensue on the morrow.

At an early hour on the following day, the whole affair was bruited about Portsmouth, and as is usual on such occasions, with various and contradictory embellishments, and a variety of comments were passed on what was considered by many to be an act of the most decided insubordination, and by some of positive mutiny. In the course of a dinner given on the same day by the commandant of the garrison, Major.-Gen. Hugh Mackay Gordon, our mad feat became the topic of conversation among several naval officers of rank, who with the staff of the place were of the number of General Gordon's guests, until it at length reached the ears of the host himself. Astonished at what he had heard, he immediately sent for a certain major of the regiment, (the Colonel having set off for town early in the morning,) and questioned him on the subject. This individual, who had not been present either at the dinner or at the destruction of the colours, made such a report as led General Gordon to believe that the Colonel had borne a principal part in the transaction, whereas we were all ready to attest, that his consent had not even been wrung from him, but, on the contrary, that his remonstrances had been drowned in the clamour attendant on the proceeding; and that their destruction had been accomplished almost before he was aware of, and certainly before he could arrest, our movements. On this statement General Gordon, who felt it to be his imperative duty to communicate with the Horse-Guards, founded his report of the proceeding, and the result was the immediate promulgation of a General Order, which must be fresh in the recollection of many of my military readers, in which was conveyed the marked disapprobation of his late Royal Highness the Duke of York. This order, founded as it was on the original incorrect statement made to the Commandant of the Portsmouth garrison, while it expressed extreme displeasure at the conduct of the whole, animadverted more particularly on that of our excellent and gallant Colonel, whom those who chanced to be in town at the time now bitterly repented having compromised by this act of folly. The evil, however, was done, and could not be remedied by indulging in unavailing regrets for the past. In justice, however, to our commanding officer, we concocted a letter of exculpation as far as regarded himself, and assumed to ourselves all the blame of a proceeding which we were well aware had not even had his indirect sanction, and had been carried into accomplishment almost before he was aware of our intention. This letter, enlarged and embellished

by the elegant pen of the author of Salathiel, made its appearance a few days after the General Order was issued, in one of the morning papers, the Times or Herald, I forget which. Whether this explanation had any weight at the Horse-Guards or not we had no opportunity to learn; but one remarkable fact may be stated, which is, that although almost all our lieutenants were of very short standing, there were not, at the expiration of six months from that period, more than three or four who continued unemployed, the whole of the remainder having in the mean time been brought into different other corps. A number of captains and ensigns were also attached to various regiments within the same short space of time; and although rumour with her hundred tongues had most sapiently given out that the head of the offending battalion would never be employed again, before two years had elapsed we had the satisfaction of seeing our gallant and respected Colonel gazetted to the command of a distinguished regiment then in India.

The fact, singular in itself, of so many officers of the King's having been brought into almost immediate employment, after so severe and overwhelming a censure had been passed on their conduct, will be found especially and doubly remarkable, when it is considered that there were hundreds of officers reduced also with us in 1815, who certainly had infinitely stronger claims of service, and were all of much longer standing in their respective ranks. In my own particular instance, I may observe, that I was promoted to a lieutenancy in July 1815, and after the reduction of the King's in that winter, was appointed to another regiment as early as May in the ensuing year. What could we infer from this, but the pleasing and grateful fact, that His Royal Highness, in that true nobleness of character and chivalry of spirit for which he was remarkable, had in his own private estimation considered only the motives which had induced the destruction of our colours; and although compelled to exercise the rigid austerity of one to whom the strict discipline of the army was entrusted, and for which he was in some degree responsible, by conveying a public reprehension of an act, which by reason alone of the precedent which it established he felt himself called upon to discontenance, he was far from being individually or personally displeased at a conduct which had originated in those generous and enthusiastic feelings, which he well knew how to appreciate as they merited. But the assumption of this fact rested not merely on our own private surmises. A distinguished officer, then high in the confidence, and holding an important office near the person of His Royal Highness, even stated that such was indeed the Duke's impression, and this very circumstance, I conceive, throws as bright and ennobling a halo around the military escutcheon of him who swayed the destinies of our armies, and was at once to us a chieftain and a father, as any one of the glorious many which have inscribed his name in imperishable characters on the tablet of Fame, and won to his memory the gratitude, respect, and homage of thousands.

J. F. R.

THE SERVICES OF THE LATE ADMIRAL SIR CHARLES MORICE POLE, BART.

This distinguished officer and excellent man was born at Stoke Damarell, in Devonshire, Jan. 18th, 1757, and was the second son of Reginald Pole, Esq. of the same place, the grandson of Sir John Pole, Bart. who married Ann, daughter of Sir William Morice, one of the Secretaries of State to Charles the Second, of the same county; in memory of whom the subject of this sketch was christened "Morice."

When he attained the proper age, he was placed in the Royal Naval College at Portsmouth, from whence he embarked, at the age of fifteen, on board the Thames frigate, of 32 guns, with Capt. Locker, employed as a cruiser on the home station. From this ship he joined the Salisbury, of 50 guns, Commodore Sir Edward Hughes, and Capt. G. R. Walters, and proceeded to the East Indies. The ability Mr. Pole displayed was not long in attracting attention, and having undergone his examination, he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant in the Seahorse frigate, Capt. George Farmer, from which he was soon after removed to the Ripon, of 60 guns, Commodore Vernon. At the siege of Pondicherry, in 1778, he commanded a detachment of seamen and marines; and for his services on that occasion, he was promoted to the rank of Master and Commander, and to the Cormorant sloop; and was the bearer of Sir Edward Vernon's despatches, announcing the surrender of that important place. The Cormorant reached England early in March following, and in consequence, Capt. Pole was, on the 22nd of that month, promoted to Post-Captain, and to command the Britannia, of 100 guns, the flag-ship of Vice-Admiral Darby, belonging to the Channel fleet, but which he did not long retain.

The next appointment Capt. Pole received, was the command of the Hussar frigate, which was subsequently lost in the North River, in America, at night, by the ignorance of the pilot, on the Pot-rock. Capt. Pole was the last to leave the ship when she was sinking, and owing to his exertions and presence of mind, only one man was lost. No blame being attributable to Capt. Pole, he soon after returned to England, with despatches to the Admiralty from Admiral Arbuthnot. Capt. Pole did not remain long inactive, and his next appointment was to the Success frigate. In March 1782, the Success sailed with the Vernon, a store-ship, under convoy, for Gibraltar, and on the 16th of the same month fell in with a Spanish frigate, in lat. 35° 40′ N. Cape Spartel eighteen leagues, standing for the gut of Gibraltar. A very severe action took place from six A.M. till half-past eight, when the enemy's main and mizen-masts fell over the side, and the Spaniard struck his colours. The prize proved to be the Santa Catalina, mounting 26 long Spanish twelves on the main-deck, and 8 six-pounders on the quarter-deck, with a complement of 316 men, and commanded by Don Miguel Jacon, a captain of the line, and commodore of six frigates, which were on a cruise, and from which he only had separated two days before. Information had been sent to Spain of the sailing of the Success from England, and Don Jacon had received orders from his Court to keep a sharp look out for her, for which purpose he had been cruising three weeks. On this occasion, Capt. Pole only

sustained a loss of one man killed and four wounded, while the loss of the enemy was thirty men killed and eight wounded. She was the largest frigate at that time belonging to Spain, her length of keel being 138 feet, 11 inches; deck 151 feet, 10 inches; extreme breadth 39 feet, 4 inches; and the height of the middle-port, when victualled for four months, 8 feet. The Success mounted 32 guns, with a complement of 220 men. Soon after the prisoners had been received on board, they, encouraged by their numbers, intended to have risen on the officers and men, but their design was fortunately prevented.

Every exertion was made by Capt. Pole to preserve his hard-earned prize, and bring her into port, as also to make good the injuries his own ship had received, in mast, yards, &c.

At daylight, on the morning of the second day after the engagement, six strange ships appeared in sight, and from their not answering the usual signals, it was concluded they were enemy's vessels. The disabled state of the Success and her prize prevented the possibility of Capt. Pole offering the least resistance to a force apparently so overwhelming; he, therefore, with the utmost promptitude, withdrew his officers and men, and such stores as he could, from the Santa Catalina, and set her on fire, by which the ship was completely destroyed in about a quarter of an hour. The strange vessels, it was proved at a subsequent period, were the Apollo and Cerberus frigates, with four transports, under convoy. The Success returned to Spithead, March 30th, 1782.

On the peace with America in 1783, Capt. Pole was appointed to command the Scipio, and afterwards the Crown, 64's, lying as guardships at the Nore; and when the dispute with Spain, relative to the conduct of that nation towards the British at Nootka Sound, in 1790, gave every appearance of a war, Capt. Pole received an appointment to the Melampus frigate, fitting for the Channel fleet, under Admiral Earl Howe, in which he proceeded off Brest, to observe any preparations that might there take place to assist the Spaniards. The controversy being settled, without having recourse to war, Capt. Pole returned from his station, and the Melampus was paid off. In the following year, he was appointed to the Illustrious, 74, fitting for the fleet under Lord Hood, in consequence of the threatened rupture with Russia, which ship was paid off in the autumn following.

The war with France, which commenced in 1793, when that nation was declared a republic, caused the services of Capt. Pole to be again called upon, and he was appointed to command the Colossus of 74 guns, in which he accompanied Vice-Admiral (afterwards Lord) Hotham to the Mediterranean, 22nd May, 1793. Here Capt. Pole assisted in many important services, and after the Allied forces had finally evacuated Toulon, he returned home.

A promotion of captains to be flag-officers taking place, June 1st, 1795, Capt. Pole was made a Rear-Admiral, and hoisted his flag on board the Colossus, Capt. H. Jenkins, and was attached to the Channel fleet. On the 16th Nov. 1795, he sailed from St. Helen's in the same ship, as second in command with Admiral Sir Hugh C. Christian, for the West Indies.

The fleet consisted of several men-of-war, and upwards of two hun-

dred sail of West Indiamen and transports, with 16,000 troops on board. From some cause their sailing had been delayed, and from the advanced period of the season, the most disastrous results ensued. On the second night after they had taken their departure, a violent gale came on from the westward, which dispersed the fleet. Many ships put into Torbay and Portland, and such as could returned to Portsmouth. During the gale, several merchant-vessels and transports foundered, and many valuable lives were lost. In short, so complete was the storm, that the whole expedition was for a time at an end; and it was not until the following month, that any attempt could be made to get clear of the Channel.

Equally unfortunate was the fleet on this second occasion. Another storm arose, if possible, more dreadful than the former, and continued with unabated fury for several weeks, during which the ships were again separated. Some reached Cork, and it was not until Feb. 25th, more than three months after the first attempt, that they could sail from thence, under the care of Capt. George Bowen, in the Canada, 74. The Colossus, on board of which Rear-Admiral Pole had his flag, sustained such injury, as to make it impossible for him to proceed in her: the Admiral accordingly hoisted his flag on board the Carnatic, 74, Capt. H. Jenkins, and only sailed for his destination, April 12th, five months after the period he had originally taken his departure, and reached the Leeward Islands the following month.

Admiral Pole having returned home with Admiral Sir H. C. Christian, in the Beaulieu frigate, in October, 1796, was selected by Admiral Lord Bridport, Commander of the Channel fleet, to serve as his Lordship's First-Captain, on board the Royal George. On the 27th June, 1799, Lord Bridport struck his flag, when Rear-Admiral Pole put to sea in the Royal George, with a fire-ship, three bombs, and some smaller vessels. Off the Isle of Rhé, he joined the ships under the orders of Rear-Admiral the Hon. G. C. Berkeley; and on the 2nd July, an attack was made on five Spanish line-of-battle ships, under the protection of the enemy's batteries, and a floating mortar battery moored in the passage between a shoal and the Isle of Oleron. A brisk firing was continued for three hours upon the enemy's ships, but without effect, the Spaniards being at too great a distance, and the batteries upon the Isle of Aix keeping up an incessant fire. The wind died away, and the enemy bringing forward several gun-boats, Admiral Pole recalled the ships engaged, and stood to sea.

Rear-Admiral Pole's next appointment was to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief at Newfoundland, for which purpose he hoisted his flag on board the Agincourt, 64, at Portsmouth; but in consequence of the ship being wanted for another service, he did not proceed thither; and an advancement of flag-officers taking place, January 1st, 1801, Rear-Admiral Pole became a Vice-Admiral.

After the action off Copenhagen, April 2nd, 1801, Lord Nelson, from indisposition, expressed a wish to be recalled, and Vice-Admiral Pole was selected as the successor of his Lordship, and he hoisted his flag on board the St. George, as Commander-in-Chief in the Baltic, from whence he returned in the following August, but sailed directly for Cadiz, with two ninety-eight-gunships, and four seventy-fours, under

his orders; from thence he returned after the definitive treaty of peace was signed at Amiens, March 27th, 1802.

During the period of Admiral Pole's services afloat in 1801, he was created, September 12th of that year, a Baronet; and at the general election which took place in the summer of 1802, he was returned to Parliament as Member for Newark-upon-Trent. Upon the meeting of Parliament for the despatch of business, several statements were made relative to naval affairs, and, in December of that year, an Act was passed for the establishing for two years, a Board, to be denominated "The Commissioners of Naval Enquiry," which had been suggested by the then Board of Admiralty, of which Earl St. Vincent was First Lord. Sir Charles M. Pole was named chairman, and the other commissioners consisted of Hugh Leycester, Ewan Law, and John Ford, Esqrs. and Capt. Henry Nicholls. A house in George-street, Westminster, was fitted up for their reception, and they immediately Commenced their labours. They made several reports to the House of Commons on various naval subjects, which attracted considerable attention, particularly the tenth, and which ultimately led to the impeachment of the late Lord Melville, for his conduct while treasurer of the Navy, and to his resignation as First Lord of the Admiralty. Upon the appointment of the Hon. Charles Grey, (now Earl Grey,) as First Lord of the Admiralty, Sir C. M. Pole was made one of the Lords Commissioners, a situation that he did not hold very long, in consequence of a change in the administration taking place. In 1807, at the general election, Sir C. M. Pole was returned for Plymouth; and again in 1812, from which he retired in 1813. On the 9th of November, 1805, he was advanced to the rank of Admiral; and on the 22nd of July in the present year, on His Majesty's accession to the throne, he was made by the King one of the Admirals of the Fleet, being the first time *three* Admirals enjoyed that high honour at one period. His Majesty has invariably shown great partiality for Sir C. M. Pole, and soon after the formation of his establishment, as Duke of Clarence, appointed him one of the Grooms of the Bedchamber to His Royal Highness; and upon the retirement of the Earl of Mount-Charles at the commencement of his reign, appointed Sir Charles M. Pole Master of the Robes, which situation he held at the time of his decease.

A vacancy having occurred in the Order of the Bath by the death of Admiral Sir Roger Curtis, his late Majesty held a Chapter on the 20th of February, 1818, when he was graciously pleased to appoint Sir Charles Morice Pole, Grand Cross of the Order, of which he had previously been created a Knight Commander, January 2nd, 1815.

Sir Charles M. Pole married, June 10th, 1792, Henrietta Maria Sarah, who survives him, daughter of John Goddard, of Woodford Hall, Essex, Esq. and niece of Henry Hope, late of Amsterdam, Esq. by whom he had issue Sarah Maria Henrietta, married August 9th, 1821, William Stuart, Esq. son of the Lord Primate of Ireland; another daughter, who died a few years since, and one unmarried.

This gallant officer, after a short illness, expired on the 6th of September, 1830, at his residence Aldenham Abbey, near Watford, Hertfordshire, aged 73. It is singular that Sir Charles M. Pole expired only thirteen days after Sir H. Nicholls, who had served with him many years as his Captain.

ANECDOTES OF THE PARISIAN REVOLUTION.

In the short space of eight or nine days, circumstances without a parallel in the history of nations have occurred in Paris. That city has become, for the second time, the theatre of events, if not as atrocious and sanguinary as those of the former revolution, at least as violent and decisive in their effects.

The report and ordonannces of the 25th of July had scarcely been published in the Moniteur of Monday the 26th, when all Paris was in a ferment; the different coffee-houses were crowded to suffocation, and every face was disturbed. On Tuesday I walked as far as the *Palais de Justice,* and returned by the *Halle;* every thing began to look angry; the crowds in the streets continued to increase; and it was manifest that a serious conflict was about to take place; the troops by this time (four o'clock) began to traverse the streets in strong parties. I reached home with difficulty by five o'clock. An hour had scarcely elapsed, when several detached shots, in the direction of the Palais Royal and Rue St. Honoré, told but too plainly that the fray had commenced, and in a moment all the shops were shut, the people standing in groups outside their doors. During the night, the firing increased considerably, and the roar of artillery was heard along the Quays; the fusillade of the populace answered those discharges, and the shouts of the people running through the streets in quest of arms, completed the confusion. Wherever it was possible for arms or ammunition to be procured, thither the people repaired. All the theatres were forced open and stripped of whatever halberts, swords, or pikes they contained.

By six o'clock on the morning of Wednesday, several thousands were arrayed in the streets of St. Denis, St. Honoré, and the Boulevards; the Quays and *Place de Grêve* were one dense mass, and before mid-day the firing was very heavy; at times it resembled a battalion advancing to the charge, and opening its fire as it advanced. The fire of the populace, if not so regular as that of the troops, was vastly more destructive, because those men, securely posted behind trees, broken up pavement, and every other screen that the time would admit of being constructed, took a deliberate aim at the exposed soldiers, and inflicted a severe loss upon them. This was particularly the case on the Boulevards, where the fine elm trees, some of them a hundred years old, were cut down and laid across the street; and there were not wanting old soldiers to direct their less experienced companions how to improve those defences, by picking up the pavement, and making regular breastworks at the different points best calculated for defence; in short, it was evident, thus early in the day, that the old soldiers, who formed a great portion of the people engaged, were more experienced, and fought at least as well as the Royal Swiss or French Guard, and their success was almost certain. One man, a sapper, formerly of the Imperial Guard, out of twenty-four shots which he fired on this day at little risk to himself, killed eleven, and wounded seven of the Guard. From these facts it will be readily seen that the heroism of the Parisian Mob has been grossly exaggerated; while every thing in their conduct calculated to produce disgust or alarm has been studiously glossed or suppressed,—with what view is best known to those who manage the springs and puppets of "Revolution." There were other advantages

on the side of those who came under the name of actual combatants, and one was that all Paris might be said to be in their favour; and, if the bettermost people did not fight with them, which they did not, they rendered them every facility in their power to improve the advantage they had gained, by giving them carts, doors, and barrels, to assist in barricading the streets. *Diligences, fiacres,* and carriages of every description, were seized and converted into breastworks; and in the event of a defeat, the different passes were so arranged, that it would be impossible for the soldiers to improve their victory without imminent peril, if not total destruction to themselves. This part of the defence was in many instances executed by the inferior shop-keepers, butchers' boys, and wine-house keepers, while the *sans-culottes*—for in truth many of these heroes might be so styled—maintained the contest which has been so decisive in its results, and which no doubt will be much overrated as a NATIONAL effort.

While this was taking place in the quarter denominated "La Chaussée d'Antin," a furious combat was carried on in the Rue St. Denis, Place Cadet, and Rue Rochouard. By five in the evening, the Royal Guard, whose coolness and devoted courage were conspicuous throughout, drove all before them in this direction, and after several charges made by them towards the *barrière* of the latter street, they remained masters of that part of Paris—But of what consequence was this? A few soldiers, at most amounting to ten thousand,—one third of whom were not to be depended upon,—in one of the most populous and defensible cities in the world, and opposed to a population the most warlike in Europe, whose numbers and, consequently, confidence were every moment increasing, could do but little. If they succeeded in one point, they were almost sure to be worsted in another, and any advantage gained by them was tantamount to a defeat, because the killed and wounded, not being able to be removed, fell into the hands of their opponents, and the arms and ammunition of those devoted men were immediately seized upon and turned against the soldiers—this was all the people wanted; so that to insure their complete success, the plan adopted by the Duke of Ragusa was one of the most certain, as he not only placed his own troops in situations where loss was unavoidable, but by a rare combination of false tactics, he at one and the same moment succeeded in annihilating his own army, and reinforcing that of his enemy. Salamanca was nothing to this; but this ill-fated, though well-intentioned General, ought never to have been put at the head of the troops. He was, even previous to this last affair, greatly disliked in France. His alleged apostasy in 1814 was the cause of this; and the terms in which the late Emperor Napoleon makes mention of him in his will, will for ever render the name of Marmont detestable to the French. The infatuation and imbecility of Charles the Tenth, as contrasted with the organized activity of his enemies, are without parallel. Once resolved on his measures, he should at least have been prepared to enforce them. He is a weak man indeed who voluntarily enters into a contest without knowing that his means of success are adequate to the enterprize;—and, most certainly, the force entrusted to Marmont was utterly insufficient, especially as it was employed by the latter. At the head of fifty thousand men, judiciously disposed, the King might have enforced his

ordonnances without bloodshed; though, without doubt, he must ultimately have retracted them, and conformed to the spirit of the Charter, and the just principles of constitutional government essential to the wants and welfare of nations.—But I digress.

At two o'clock, the Hotel de Ville, the quays, and bridges, in that quarter, were the scene of serious dispute. Five thousand soldiers and ten pieces of artillery were engaged on these points, with various success; but at the close of the day, the people remained masters of those positions, and the troops lost one piece of artillery. The only house plundered was that of the Archbishop; all his furniture was thrown into the river, and his plate carried to the Hotel de Ville. Being the head of the priesthood, he was, as a matter of course, the most obnoxious person in Paris. The French don't like priests, and several of the latter made their escape at the first whisper of a disturbance, justly fearing that if matters took an unfavourable turn, and lasted long enough, their fate was certain: others who did not, or could not, get away, disguised themselves in the best manner they could: those who had hair enough curled it in ringlets; those who had not, wore wigs; and they were all dressed *en bourgeois*. A friend of mine, an Irishman and a Roman Catholic, passing through his drawing-room, saw a gentleman sitting with his daughters, whose face he had a faint recollection of having seen before; placing himself beside him, he began in the old way, "I believe, Sir, I have had the pleasure of meeting you;" when his daughters, no longer able to restrain themselves, screamed out, "Why, papa, don't you remember your friend Mr. Donnelan, who dined with us yesterday?" "Yes, *now* I do," replied the father, shaking his Confessor by the hand.

As the evening of Wednesday advanced, groups of vagabonds collected about the *barrière* Mont Martre; two young ruffians broke the three remaining lamps in the Rue des Martyrs, and proceeding to the gate-house, turned the toll-keeper into the street, and collecting all the poor man's furniture in a heap, set it on fire. This act was committed by three or four young scoundrels, in the presence of two hundred respectable inhabitants who dared not give the least opposition; indeed, had their own houses been attacked, remonstrance would have been of no avail, for at this moment a band of forty or fifty wretches, half-naked, and armed with scythes, pitchforks, and pikes, came up from the exterior Boulevard, and after loudly applauding the fellows who were tearing down the toll-house, proceeded to destroy the next gate, which is called Pigale. Those vagabonds hovered about the gates and exterior Boulevards all night, waiting the signal for massacre and plunder. The inhabitants, justly dreading that their property would fall a prey to those fellows, hid their most valuable effects; but this prevention was not confined to the outskirts alone; Paris itself was far from secure: however, it is but justice to say, that no population could have conducted themselves better in general. I will add my conviction, that *none* would have acted with the same moderation; for the French, as a nation, are unquestionably the most civilized in Europe, and their conduct on this occasion must rank them high in the estimation of the world.

Wednesday night was a terrific one; the moon shone brightly, and the blaze at the *barrière* enabled us to behold its ruffian guards. The

cannon and musketry seldom ceased; towards morning it slackened, and by eight o'clock every thing to the north of the Boulevards was tranquil. The suspense which we had endured the night before was insufferable, and at nine in the morning I left my lodging in the Rue des Martyrs, with the view of ascertaining the real state of things, for it was not possible to believe one word you heard. Some said the King had abdicated; others that he was about to attack Paris at the head of fresh troops; but all agreed that the Garde Royale had retired on St. Cloud: this latter piece of intelligence was the cause of many lives being lost, and nearly proved fatal to many others. Several people crowded to the Boulevard Italien; I and my wife and son amongst the rest; but we had scarcely reached that part of it facing the Rue d'Artois, when some of the Guard, who had entrenched themselves at the corner of the Rue du Helder, opened a heavy fire on the mob, who at this moment were issuing from the Rue Taitbout: every one ran, and we succeeded in reaching a friend's house in the Rue d'Artois, where we remained all day.

At one o'clock, Generals La Fayette and Gerard arrived at the house of Lafitte, which was exactly opposite the one I occupied; as they passed up the street, they were warmly greeted by the people. The appearance of the former, so celebrated in the annals of revolutions, recalled many painful recollections; it was not possible to forget that it was he, who in the former revolution, headed the National Guard in their advance to Versailles; that it was he, who, when forty-one years younger, and naturally possessed of more energy than at this moment, was inadequate to the task of restraining this Guard in their attack of the Palace, and capture of the Royal family; but old or young, possessing greater or lesser influence, from the moment he accepted the command of the National Guard, Paris was in a state of comparative safety; for beyond all doubt, previous to this, there was a sad want of a person possessing the influence of La Fayette, to control, or, more properly speaking, direct such a host as on this day occupied Paris. La Fayette is a fine old man in appearance, about seventy; his countenance is mild, and remarkably good; his complexion fresh, like an Englishman; he wears no whiskers. His dress was a blue frock-coat and round hat: he walks with a stick, and is a little lame.

Shortly afterwards, Gen. Gerard put himself at the head of some hundred of armed men—National Guard I cannot bring myself to call them—who took the oath of obedience to him with much devotedness: this General is about fifty years of age; short, thick, and good-humoured-looking; he was a great favourite of the Emperor Napoleon. I thought I saw him inclined to smile once or twice while he reviewed his first batch of heroes, but I suppose I must have been mistaken, for in truth there was little about them to *laugh at*. I have been several times in my life placed in situations where I had opportunities of seeing French generals at the head of French troops, but never before did I see one with the agreeable feelings experienced on the present occasion; because I felt that the safety of Paris could be only secured by the removal of the armed bands that filled the streets. The fighting was almost all over, and their "occupation" consequently "gone," or at least not sufficiently defined to quiet the minds of every householder or citizen who had any thing to lose: but glad as I was to

see the General and his band take the route towards the Champs Elysées, I pitied the man who had so often commanded the flower of France, placed as he now was at the head of a set of fellows, called by a stretch of French metaphor, the *National Guard*:—those who have seen that Guard can well comprehend me. Those men, many of whom were the refuse of the Paris outskirts, poured into the different streets, accompanied by women who looked like so many fiends; they were almost all drunk, perfectly reckless of danger, and their countenances were terrific; many nearly naked and covered with blood. As they passed through the streets they were applauded by the respectable people, who absolutely shrunk with horror from those upon whom they lavished their praise!

Gen. Gerard had not long taken his departure with his ragged band, when a sight of much interest presented itself to our view,—it was the junction of the 53rd regiment of the line with the populace, or rather the *desertion* of that corps from their sovereign;—the 5th had already deserted. I cannot say that I participated in the deafening praises that were bestowed on this battalion as it passed under our windows. Most unquestionably I was glad to see any chance of tranquillity being restored, and when there were no longer any troops to contend with, that tranquillity could not be distant; but, much as the treason might, under the circumstances, be agreeable to me, a foreigner, it was impossible for me as a soldier not to disapprove of the conduct of the Line. How different were my feelings towards the brave but ill-fated Guard, who, although they fought against their countrymen with evident reluctance, refused to betray their sovereign to whom they had sworn fidelity; and when time shall have softened down the asperity now felt by the people of Paris against those brave men, whom they style "*les Cossaks*," they will, or I am much mistaken, be held up, as they should be, as an example to the French army. Soldiers have no business to be legislators; if, unfortunately, they are obliged to take up arms against their countrymen, they should act, as the French Guard did—temperately; but I am no advocate for your Cromwellite soldiers, with a firelock in one hand, and a psalm or an Act of Parliament in the other. In some few instances those devoted men were captured alive and brought to Lafitte's house, which on this day fulfilled many important functions, being at the same time a senate-house, a barrack, and a guard-house. As the guardsmen passed, escorted by those who endeavoured to preserve their lives, they were in momentary danger of being shot or piked by wretches, who, instead of taking a more active part, prowled about the streets screaming, as well as their beastly state of intoxication would admit, "*Vive la Charte!*" Those creatures would rush up to the prisoners, and thrusting cocked pistols to their throats, order them to join in the general cry of *Vive la Charte!* Several of their pistols went off, but as far as I could see, no life was lost, which was next to a miracle. Two of these fellows had a dispute, and agreed to decide it in single combat; they were both armed with swords, one of a tremendous length. I was sorry for this disproportion in their weapons, for had they been more upon an equality, there was every chance of our being relieved from any farther uneasiness caused *by them* at least; as it was, we could only hope that *one* would be put out of the way; but at the instant their swords crossed, a huge fellow came running up the Rue Pinon.

He had in his hand a formidable-looking instrument that he had just taken from the French opera, and as well as the hurried glance I had of him and it would allow me to judge, I considered it to be one of those weapons which I had seen in Vulcan's cave a few evenings before in the ballet of Mars and Venus. This fellow screamed out, "*Mouchard,*" and the whole group, including the combatants, made a rush down the Rue Pinon, and I never saw them afterwards.

The Louvre and Tuileries were forced about this time; the Swiss Guard, which defended both, were massacred, the cellars plundered, and the wine distributed among the assailants. A young man, one of the Polytechnic school, who led this attack, was killed; the populace brought him into the palace and placed him in the King's bed, after which *they buried him in the throne!* It is not for me to say whether this act was intended most to exalt their fallen comrade, or express contempt for the King.

The 53rd regiment had scarcely taken their station in the court-yard in front of Lafitte's house, leaving a company in the street as a guard, when two squadrons of Cuirassiers galloped up the street discharging their pistols as they advanced; the windows, which were crowded with spectators, were in an instant closed, and the guard of the 53rd was so taken by surprise, that they turned about and ran away towards the Rue Provençe; but the advance of the cavalry was stopped by a barrier that had been constructed in the morning, and which ran across the street in front of Rothschild the banker's house. The Cuirassiers were unable to pass it, and the company of the 53rd escaped being cut to pieces. This proves the difficulty encountered by the troops even in improving an advantage, when resistance had been overcome.

While these events were passing, the Rue St. Honoré was the scene of terrific strife. On the evening of Wednesday, two detachments of the Guard, consisting of one hundred and sixty men, took possession of two houses in this street, which they continued to occupy. Those houses are situated at the corner of the Rue Richelieu and that of Rohan; the latter belongs to a hatter of the name of Moizan, and commands the street to a considerable distance beyond the square of the *Palais Royal;* this square has a guard of *gens d'armes* in it, and communicates with the Louvre by the Rue St. Thomas du Louvre, at the entrance of which is a guard of Swiss. The other house had a full view of the Rue Richelieu, and rendered any approach from the side of the Boulevards next to impossible. Nothing could be better in point of situation than these two houses; but it is much to be lamented that the unfortunate men who occupied them were not better succoured, or they might have escaped the dreadful catastrophe I am about to relate. There had been a good deal of firing on those points on the evening of Wednesday, but early on Thursday the populace assembled in hundreds, and commenced a most determined attack upon the troops, from the cover of the *Palais Royal* on the one side, and of the Theâtre Français, in the Rue Richelieu, on the other. The firing continued without intermission until mid-day, when the assailants, wearied with their exertions and the excessive heat of the day, and shaken, no doubt, by the losses they had sustained, flung themselves down to a short repose; but the respectable people mixing themselves with those who had been engaged, by their soothing attentions to the wounded, and the praises

which they lavished upon those who escaped, again prevailed upon them to renew the attack. The neighbouring doors were thrown open, and provisions, wine, and brandy, were freely given to all; and to complete the scene, the windows were crowded with elegantly dressed females, who, by waving their handkerchiefs and clapping their hands, maddened the discomfited assailants to a fresh trial. Under such circumstances, it is not to be wondered at that the people were in a state of high excitement; indeed it would be difficult to convey an idea of the scene.

It was now half-past four o'clock, when three dense masses of about two thousand men formed themselves for the attack. The Guard looked on from the windows with stern countenances at the preparations which were making, and answered the last summons they ever received to surrender, with a volley of musketry that strewed the streets with dead and wounded. A most furious attack now commenced, and continued without intermission until six. The glass of the windows was shivered in a million of pieces, and the walls and doors pierced by countless bullets, and many of the Guard fell; but the deadly aim which they took, and the rapidity as well as steadiness of their fire, proved to the assailants, that their mode of attack must be changed, or their destruction was inevitable. More than three hundred of the people had fallen, and the dead lay so thick on the small space of ground, which might be termed the field of battle, that they were piled up to the height of three feet against the doors and windows. It was now resolved to force the two houses; but this was not a task of easy accomplishment, the windows being high, and the doors strongly barricadoed. Three hundred of the most determined placed themselves at the head of the column, and entered the houses adjoining those occupied by the Guard, by the open doors, and scrambling over the balconies, forced an entrance, in spite of the desperate resistance from within: many of the assailants died on the bayonets of the Guard, but those losses were speedily made up by those behind, who continued to press forward with great fury. Almost every *étage* or story was entered at the same moment, and a horrible, but short contest followed. The inhabitants of the adjoining houses, and the countless multitude in the streets, had a distinct view of this massacre, but their uproarious applause, although loud enough to be heard at a great distance, was insufficient to drown the cries of the unfortunate soldiers who were butchered to a man; and to gratify the spectators to the fullest possible extent, such of the bodies as were not dragged down the stairs into the street, were gibbeted from the iron-grating of the windows. In the midst of this butchery, an officer was dashed from a window in the third story. It has been said that he *jumped* out on seeing the house he occupied about to be carried by the mob; this is possible, but it has likewise been said, that his hands were tied behind his back, and that he was flung from the balcony for the gratification of the spectators!

Thus terminated the combat in the Rue St. Honoré; and thus ended, as far at least as the fighting part of it, the Revolution in Paris. The rest is already known.

Paris, 14th Aug. 1830.

AUSTRALIAN HYDROGRAPHY.

It has been aptly observed by a scientific Spanish author, that "if the estimation of the arts and sciences were to be determined by the scale of their real utility, there would be few to dispute the palm with that of Hydrography." With the aid of navigation, it has opened to us new countries, and enabled us to acquire a knowledge of the globe on which we dwell. A new land is no sooner discovered than it becomes necessary that we should know how to approach its shores in safety,—this Hydrography teaches; and as trade and commerce are essential to its prosperity, Hydrography becomes still more important.

Of the shores of Australia, taken in a critical point of view, the very limited knowledge we may yet be said to possess, has been afforded principally by the late Capt. Flinders and Capt. King, although the names of Cook, D'Entrecasteaux, Vancouver, and Baudin, are also connected with it. But imperfect as are some of their charts, and unexplored as many of the openings yet remain in the extensive coast they present, the Great Terra Australis, or continent of the South, to use the words of the former of these officers, has long taken its station among the conspicuous parts of the globe in a decided character.

In the unfortunate and ill-fated expedition of Capt. Flinders, ere he was assailed by misfortune, we find him pursuing the object of his voyage with that perseverance which characterizes a zealous officer, with whom the risk even of health, in the execution of an important service, finds no consideration. When overtaken by shipwreck, and subsequently enduring mental and bodily suffering in a protracted and unjust imprisonment, with the deepest solicitude for the results of his labours, the valuable hydrographic information he had obtained, being kept from the world,—in the bitterness of disappointment, the author of his captivity meets with that uncompromising behaviour from a British officer, who knows his cause to be just, and himself to be undeservedly injured. A different line of conduct to that which Capt. Flinders pursued towards Gen. de Caen, the Governor of Mauritius, into whose hands it was his misfortune to fall, could not have shortened the period of his confinement, as the determination of the latter seemed to have been made in the moment he became his prisoner. The same author we have above alluded to, in detailing the progress of Hydrography in his country, laments with much enthusiasm, the dreadful effects of war, which he designates as "the greatest of evils with which the anger of Heaven can punish mankind." The celebrated Spanish officers Don Cosme de Churruca and Don Antonio Galiano, whose works have raised their names high in the annals of their country, fell in the memorable battle of Trafalgar, the former in the command of the San Juan, and the latter in that of the Bahama. After recounting the services of these officers, he says, "Pluguiese al cielo que las calamidades de la guerra recayesen unicamente sobre los autores de ella."* Capt. Flinders was doomed to feel its full effects, and might well have joined in the anathema.

The earliest authentic discoveries of Australia are those of the Dutch, in their voyages from Batavia in Java, about the commencement of the seventeenth century. About this time, the celebrated Torres, in his voyage from Callao, also saw the north coast; and from his passing through the Strait which separates this land from New Guinea, it obtained its present name. Our countryman Dampier also touched on the north-west part of the coast; but from the Dutch navigators who successively discovered the western coast, this part of it received the name of New Holland. The eastern boundary of the continent was entirely unknown until the voyage of Capt.

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* Would to heaven that the evils of war might recoil on the authors of it alone.

Cook, who discovered it from its northern to its southern extreme, and of the south coast, one half only had been seen. The Dutch navigator, Peter Nuyts, discovered this, but had left only vague accounts of it, and thus it remained till the voyage of Vancouver, and the French navigator D'Entrecasteaux, when it was shortly afterwards more accurately surveyed by Capt. Flinders. The name of New South Wales had been assigned by Capt. Cook to the part he had discovered, and as the meridian under which it lies was determined by him, and that of the coast of New Holland tolerably well known, on the settlement of Port Jackson in 1788, a meridian midway between each was established as the line of division between the two countries, by which means the jurisdiction of the Governor of New South Wales extended to the meridian of 135° E. Longitude.

The spirit and perseverance which Capt. Flinders had displayed to obtain a knowledge of the coast, while serving as Lieutenant of His Majesty's ship Reliance, in 1788, with his companion Mr. Bass, the Surgeon of that ship, was an earnest of that valuable series of service which afterwards obtained him so much celebrity. His exploring voyages from Port Jackson, in a small boat of only eight feet in length, called "Tom Thumb," from its diminutive size, with a crew composed of Mr. Bass and a boy, cannot but create interest in the minds of those who are competent judges of such matters. With a stone for an anchor, and an oar for a rudder, many were the hair-breadth escapes he underwent in this frail bark, when by the shade of the cliffs above, and the noise of the surf close by, he guided her course along an unknown and dangerous shore. Greater devotion to the cause of discovery could not be displayed than in these expeditions, and that of Mr. Bass afterwards, in an excursion with a whale-boat, from Port Jackson to Western Port, on the south coast. The distance is about 600 miles; the coast was then entirely unknown, and the climate by no means favourable to such an undertaking. Mr. Bass, however, succeeded in performing this voyage, and returned to Port Jackson, having made much useful discovery, and well merited the honour of his enterprising character being perpetuated to future ages. That Van Diemen's Land was separated from New South Wales was then unknown, although rendered more than probable by the discoveries of Mr. Bass, who was of opinion that it was, from the long rolling sea he encountered in his expedition in the whale-boat. The Governor of Port Jackson was the friend and patron of discovery, and this, of course, was an important question. On the application of Capt. Flinders, in 1799, he was entrusted with the means of solving it, and for this purpose, was supplied with a colonial vessel called the Norfolk. In this voyage, the object of discovery was materially promoted, by the limits of Bass' Strait being ascertained, and Van Diemen's Land being first circumnavigated. In the same vessel, an excursion was made to the northward of Port Jackson, to explore Glasshouse and Hervey's Bays, with the object of finding an opening into the interior of the country, by a river reported to be there, after which Capt. Flinders returned in the Reliance to England.

A British colony had now been some years established on the eastern coast of Australia, which, as it increased with every successive year, rendered the navigation of its shores more necessary to be correctly known. It was at length determined that they should be surveyed, and Capt. Flinders, having returned to England, with proofs of his zeal and ability for the accomplishment of this object in the various partial surveys he had already made, was appointed to the command of the Investigator, and sailed from England for this purpose in July 1801. More than ordinary attention was devoted to the necessary equipments for this voyage, and great expectations awaited the result of an expedition to a part of the world which promised so much in natural history, as well as geographic discovery. Unfortunately, this was a troubled period in political history. But to secure the expedition from being interrupted in its progress on this account, Capt. Flinders was provided with a passport from France, which expressly promised him pro-

tection for the avowed purpose of extending human knowledge, and the advancement of nautical and geographical science. A succession of misfortunes, however, which commenced with the Investigator being found in too rotten a condition to continue on the survey before it was half finished, was the occasion of a dependence being placed in the virtue of this passport which the sequel proved to be fallacious. Had the Governor of Mauritius given half the attention to the spirit and meaning of it, as he did to misinterpret it, he would have proved himself a friend to science and to his country's good name.

A peculiar and very important feature marks the commencement of this voyage, that of bringing to light the existence of local attraction on board ships generally. The variation of the compass was observed accidentally in different parts of the ship with the same compass, and a difference obtained in the result, which immediately excited the attention of Capt. Flinders, and which he followed up with great perseverance throughout his voyage. In the course of his service in the Investigator, various experiments were made which enabled him to discover the peculiar circumstances attending this phenomenon,* both in the northern and southern hemispheres, and to deduce

* It is rather extraordinary that this same phenomenon had been noticed in the voyages of Cook, D'Entrecasteaux, and Vancouver, but neither of them had considered it worthy of investigation; and the subject of local attraction, so important to the navigator, has been, and it is to be feared is still, treated very lightly. After his return to England in 1812, Capt. Flinders made some experiments on board several ships to ascertain its amount on board of each, which are recorded in his work. These were followed, in 1817, by Mr. Bain, a Master in the Royal Navy, who confirmed the opinion of Capt. Flinders, and made some valuable observations on supposed currents, which he attributed to its effects. And in the year 1820, at the time that Professor Barlow was engaged in making his valuable experiments, Mr. P. Lecount published a small treatise, detailing the observations he had made on the magnectic influence of iron bodies, whilst serving as a midshipman on board his Majesty's ship Conqueror, at St. Helena. This little work presents some highly interesting experiments on the change in the magnetic poles of iron bodies, arising from a change of their position with respect to the magnetic meridian, by which means an opposite action is produced in the compass. This was an important discovery attending the phenomenon of magnetism, and the observations were made with much perseverance and care. The superior means of Professor Barlow enabled him to investigate its laws more fully and deliberately, and his discovery that the attractive power of an iron body lies wholly in its surface, was in itself another important step gained.

It is much to be feared that the beautiful experiments the Professor details in his work on this subject, and his directions for using his correcting plate, are not universally adopted even in the Royal Navy; although he has assured us of its existence on board the Griper, in 1823, to amount to twenty-eight degrees in the latitude of *London*, and that it even increased in a more northern latitude to as much as six points. It is well known that the compasses were sent off deck as useless in Sir Edward Parry's progress through Barrow's Strait, and that the only efficient compass on board the Griper, when going into Drontheim, on the coast of Norway, was one that was provided with Professor Barlow's correcting plate.† Such a source of error once detected, and its remedy ascertained, surely should be attended to, or are we still to hear of differences between the reckoning and observation imputed, as formerly, to the effect of currents? The

† When his Majesty's ship Griper, commanded by the late Capt. Clavering, was running through the narrow entrance into Drontheim, the Norwegian pilot, who had charge of the vessel, was astonished at the effect of Barlow's plate on the compass. This being protected from local attraction, was lively, and readily preserved the magnetic meridian, on any change taking place in the direction of the vessel's head, whilst the binnacle compass was sluggish and heavy, remaining for long intervals in one position. The pilot observing this, and unable to express himself in English, placed his hat on the deck, very significantly comparing it with the inactive compass in point of efficiency.

a law from them by which all the magnetic bearings introduced in the construction of his charts received a correction. His conclusion that the lines of the angles between the direction of the ship's head and the magnetic meridian were proportional to the errors occasioned by local attraction, was the first which had been attained in this important subject, and which, though not strictly conformable to fact, was a close approximation.

Capt. Flinders, in his passage to the Cape of Good Hope, took the opportunity of searching for the island of St. Paul, near the Equator, and Saxemberg Island, which have long since been consigned to oblivion, and no longer occupy a place on our charts. After some time being passed at the Cape, the Investigator made the best of her way to the coast of Australia. Cape Leewin, or "Lioness," so called from the name of the Dutch ship which first passed it, at the western extreme of the south shore of New Holland, was the commencing point of his survey, which having recognized, the Investigator proceeded to Prince of Wales' Sound to refit. The first sheet of Capt. Flinders' survey extends from the above Cape to the meridian of 123° 30′ E. In a former paper we alluded to the discordance in the plan of King George's Sound with that of Capt. Vancouver. In the latitude of Mount Gardner this amounts to nearly four miles; but Capt. Flinders observes in his account of the voyage, that it is very well delineated in Capt. Vancouver's survey, without alluding to this variance.

The French Admiral D'Entrecasteaux having passed outside of the archipelago of islands to the eastward of King George's Sound, which he named after his ship the Recherche, was a sufficient reason to induce Capt. Flinders to explore them. He accordingly did so, and has given a plan of them on a more extended scale, in the sheet which contains this part of the coast. This is by no means complete. The very nature of this archipelago would have cost him more time than he was able to devote to it, but he seems to have made the most of the opportunity which his track through it afforded.

The second sheet of the south coast contains that part between the meridians of 123° 0′ E. and 132° 0′ E. extending from Middle Island to the Great Australian Bight. Here the coast presents much sameness, and Capt. Flinders complains of the unchanging uniformity of it, by which the surveyor finds difficulty in obtaining marks wherewith to lay it down. His track, however, is sufficiently close to relieve us from anxiety as to any considerable error which this might have produced. This sameness was not to last long, for it is terminated by Cape Nuyts, in Longitude 132° 38′ E. which is supposed to be nearly the eastern extent of the Dutch navigator's discovery in 1627, whose name it bears, and was in consequence so called by Capt. Flinders.

Thus far Capt. Flinders had been assisted by the surveys of Vancouver and D'Entrecasteaux, which he completed by examining those parts of the coast in which they were deficient. We cannot but admire the sentiments he expresses in regard of that able surveyor, Mons. Beautemps Beauprè, who had the care of constructing the charts which bear the name of the French Admiral D'Entrecasteaux. He says, "perhaps no chart of a coast so little known as this was, will bear a comparison with its original better than those of Mons. Beauprè. That the Plates II. and III. in the accompanying Atlas, are offered as being more full and somewhat more correct,

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The discovery of local attraction, and the means of ascertaining the real variation of the compass, were the observations followed up, would, as Professor Barlow observes, "give a value to the mariner's compass which it never yet possessed, and a degree of accuracy to our magnetic chart, which would probably lead to the most interesting results relative to the laws of terrestrial magnetism." It is to be hoped that the observations of the worthy Professor may not be lost, but prove a stimulus to those who may have it in their power to take every opportunity of obtaining the correct variation, as well as the amount of local attraction of their vessels in every part of the world where opportunity may offer.

does neither arise from a wish to depreciate those of my predecessor in the investigation, nor from an assumption of superior merit; there is, indeed, very little due to any superiority they may be found to possess, but there would be room for reproach if, after having followed with an outline of his chart in my hand, improvements should not have been made in all, or some of those parts where circumstances had not before admitted a close examination." The present charts of the coast of France bear ample testimony to the talents of this officer.

The Investigator was now on a coast hitherto totally unknown. The third sheet of this survey, which contains this part, extends from the meridian of 130° 30′ to 139° 30′ E. The name of Nuyts' Archipelago was bestowed on the assemblage of small islands to the eastward of Point Bell, in commemoration of that navigator, in which the principal isle, St. Francis, Captain Flinders was of opinion had been so named by him. Some hopes were here entertained by Captain Flinders of penetrating into the interior of the country, and Denial Bay is a memento of their being disappointed. Smoky and Streaky Bays were here named from the various fires of the natives, and curious marks presented in the cliffs.

At the time that Captain Flinders was on this coast, an opinion prevailed, which had been founded on the reports of the Dutch navigators, that the continent of Australia was intersected by a strait running from north to south, and dividing it into two parts, and on entering the large inlet he has called Spencer's Gulf, he seems to have entertained sanguine hopes of finding it. Although the formation of this part of the coast fully justifies the opinion, yet the researches of Captain Flinders have proved that there is no river of any importance which falls into the sea hereabouts.

On entering this gulf the first misfortune that befell the expedition occured in the loss of a boat with the crew and Master of the Investigator, Mr. Thistle. Cape Catastrophe and Thistle Island, at the western point of the entrance, commemorate this event. Little or no tide had been experienced on other parts of the coast, but here it was found to set with considerable strength, and was supposed to have been the cause of this misfortune. Captain Flinders relates an anecdote respecting the unfortunate fate of Mr. Thistle being foretold previous to his leaving England, and no doubt the accidental confirmation of the fortune-teller's story had considerable effect among the superstitious part of the crew. This was, however, only a prelude to the disasters which befell this ill-fated expedition.

If Captain Flinders had been sanguine in his hopes of finding a strait penetrating through the middle of Australia, the large inlet which he was now entering was by no means calculated to lessen them. All chance of recovering the lost boat or its crew had vanished, and the Investigator pursued her course up Spencer's Gulf, the name he afterwards bestowed on it. This is an extensive inlet, being nearly 50 miles wide at its entrance, and running about 180 miles into the interior. Both sides of this inlet were successively examined, and so careful was Captain Flinders, that there should be no possibility of a river even escaping his observation, that he was particular in tracing this inlet to its innermost extreme. A part where it becomes narrow is drawn on a larger scale, so as to show its termination more clearly. A small insignificant stream leaping down the broken crags of a deep ravine, was all that he found to reward his perseverance, and put an end to his apparently well-founded hopes. The whole gulf wears the appearance of being the mouth of some considerable river, but such a one is not to be found on the south coast of Australia, though it may hereafter be on its northern.

The winter season was at hand, the investigation of Spencer's and St. Vincent's Gulfs had been completed, and Captain Flinders was on his way to Port Jackson to refit, when he unexpectedly met with Captain Baudin in Le Géographe, who had been sent on a similar mission to his own by the French Government. Encounter Bay immediately to the eastward of the Gulf of St. Vincent, marks the place of meeting. Much disappointment

was of course the consequence of this, but Captain Flinders justly complains of a want of candour and frankness from Mons. Baudin corresponding to his own at the time, and it might be added of fairness also afterwards. Taking advantage of the misfortune which befell Captain Flinders, he published his Surveys of that part between Cape Nuyts, and Encounter Bay, as his own discovery, with the detail of the coast after his own naming. The cheat was too gross, and time has asserted the claims of justice in preserving the names bestowed by Flinders with his charts, at the expense of Josephine's Gulf, Napoleon's promontory, and all the Buonapartean family of Mons. Baudin with the errors they contained.

The fourth sheet of Captain Flinders' Survey, contains the coast between the meridians of 139° 20′ E. and 143° 40′ E. in which the discoveries really made by Captain Baudin are very properly noticed; this is by no means complete. In the eastern part, containing the coast discovered by Captain James Grant, there are many openings which require examination. The next eastern sheet which completes the charts of the south coast, contains Bass Straits, laid down principally from the former observations in the Norfolk, with those of Mr. Bass in the whale-boat. Some weeks previous to the arrival of Captain Flinders, Port Phillip had been examined and so named by Lieut. Murray, in the Lady Nelson, a colonial schooner.

The Investigator arrived at Port Jackson in May 1802, and was soon afterwards joined by the Lady Nelson, when preparations were immediately commenced for carrying on the survey of the eastern coast of Australia. Having very fortunately left a copy of his survey of the south coast in the hands of Governor King to be forwarded to England, Captain Flinders left Port Jackson with Lieut. Murray in the Lady Nelson, to carry on the survey to the northward.

We come next to the Chart of Van Diemen's Land, which has been constructed from the observations of Captain Flinders and Mr. Bass in the Norfolk, schooner. The discovery of this land is attributed to the anxiety of the Dutch Governor of Batavia, Antonio Van Diemen, to ascertain the extent of the Great South Land. The south-west part of the coast was the first seen by his ships, and rounding the southern point, it is supposed, they were driven into the port called Frederick Hardick, in Storm Bay. Van Diemen's Land was unknown to be an island, until circumnavigated by Captain Flinders. The chart of it is very imperfect, although it has been improved in many parts by subsequent navigators, and like the rest of this distant part of the world requires to be used with caution.

During the stay of the Investigator at Port Jackson, an excursion had been made to the northward in the Norfolk, to explore some openings which had the appearance of rivers. Attention was particularly bestowed on those parts left unexamined by Captain Cook, and Captain Flinders is another who adds his testimony to the correctness of his great predecessor. The coast as far as Hervey's Bay, in latitude 25° S. was examined without finding any considerable river which penetrated into the interior. The first sheet of the east coast to the northward of Port Jackson, extends from latitude 36° 30′ to 32° S., the next from 32° to 27°, and that which contains Hervey's Bay reaches to 22° S. Thus far the coast is plain and open, with little to call forth the attention, but here it assumes a different feature. The coral reefs of the tropics here commence, forming islands and channels through which the tides run violently, and had nearly proved fatal to their discoverer. Having reached thus far, the Norfolk returned to Port Jackson.

We will now accompany the Investigator in her progress along the eastern coast with the Lady Nelson, commanded by Lieut. Murray, which had been attached to her as a tender. Little time was lost in getting to Hervey's bay, in which passage Capt. Flinders had the additional mortification of finding that the Lady Nelson, in consequence of her bad qualities, would deter, rather than advance his operations. In this part of the coast, the numerous reefs and shoals which came in his way were laid down with as much care as time would permit. Broad Sound and Shoal-water Bay presenting more than ordinary intricacy to the navigator, are given on an enlarged

scale on the sheet of the survey which extends to the Percy Islands. In Strong-tide-passage, the current was found to run four miles an hour, and here again the expedition lost another boat.

On leaving Port Jackson, it was the intention of Capt. Flinders to survey the east shore of the Gulf of Carpentaria before the commencement of the new monsoon; but on reaching the Percy Islands, in latitude 21°40′S. he found the season so far advanced, as to leave him no time to spare in effecting his purpose; accordingly, the Lady Nelson was sent back to Port Jackson, and the Investigator proceeded alone through Torres Straits. In his way through Torres Straits, Capt. Flinders made a hasty survey of them; but his chart has been remodelled by Capt. King, and will be noticed with his survey of the west coast.

The spacious Gulf of Carpentaria was now the principal object of Capt. Flinders' researches, and he effected his intention of penetrating through Torres Straits and examining its desolate and barren eastern shore. The accuracy of the old Dutch charts of this part were matter of surprise to him, and though the detail of the coast was different, the general feature was found to be very correct. Having fixed the positions of the principal points, the Investigator reached Wellesley Islands at the bottom of the Gulf. Here, to his great mortification, Capt. Flinders received the report of the rotten condition of his vessel, the forerunner of all his future misfortune, and his immediate determination was to pursue his course along the western shore of the Gulf, and return to Port Jackson by the coast of New Holland. The shores of this extensive Gulf present one continued sameness, broken only by the few islands which are scattered in it. The north-west coast between Groote Island and Arnhem Bay is given on a large scale, and the whole chart may be considered as the most complete of Capt. Flinders' survey. Having completed the survey of this Gulf, the circumstance of the Investigator going to Timor, produced a chart of the approaches to that island, the last of Capt. Flinders' survey. The best authorites were consulted in its compilation, and parts laid down from his own observations.

Such were the results of the expedition entrusted to Capt. Flinders, results that now remain to perpetuate the zeal and talent of their author, while they serve as an invaluable memento of his misfortunes. They are drawn on one uniform scale, that of 3.9 inches to the degree of longitude, and in point of neatness of execution, and method of hydrographic description, certainly surpass all that had preceded them. Nor must we omit to mention the beautiful views of coast that accompany them. Few surveys can boast the pencil of a Westall, and our only regret is that they are not more numerous.

From Timor the Investigator reached Port Jackson, where she was immediately condemned as unseaworthy, and Capt. Flinders had sailed for England, with the Porpoise and Cato Indiamen, to obtain a vessel to supply her place. Misfortune was now his companion, and Wreck Reef, in latitude 22° 10′ S. marks the place where these two vessels were totally lost. Fortunately, the crews of both vessels were saved on the reef, and leaving them there he with a few men succeeded in reaching Port Jackson in a boat. He once more left Port Jackson in the Cumberland, a small vessel of about twenty-nine tons, and taking those of his men from the reef who chose to go with him, commenced his passage across the Indian Ocean for England. Unhappily, the Mauritius was in his way, and being in want of provision and water, as well as relief from so confined a vessel, he put into Port Louis. Here, by order of Gen. De Caen, the French Governor, he endured imprisonment from December 1803 to June 1810, the circumstance of war affording a pretext for detaining him, and a subterfuge for the display of animosity and revenge, whilst Capt. Baudin published as his own discoveries those of Capt. Flinders. On his return to England in October 1810, his principal occupation, in addition to making some observations on local attraction, was the completion of his charts. In this he found much hindrance from the loss of his papers during the tedious confinement he had suffered at the Mauritius, and which had left such impressions on his general constitution, that he only lived long enough to give them to the world. (To be concluded.)

FOURTH (OR THE KING'S OWN) REGIMENT OF FOOT.

"THE LION OF ENGLAND."

With the words—"Corunna"—"Badajos"—"Salamanca"—"Vittoria"—"St. Sebastian"—"Nive"—"Peninsula"—"Bladensburg"—"Waterloo."

[Facings, blue—Lace, gold.]

This regiment was raised in Devonshire, in the year 1680, by Charles Earl of Plymouth, son of Charles the Second. Soon after the corps was completed, it was sent to the siege of Tangier, where the Earl of Plymouth was killed at the head of the regiment: the place was ceded to Charles the Second on his marriage with Catherine, the Infanta of Portugal; but weary of the expense of defending it against the frequent attacks of the Moors, he directed the works to be blown up and destroyed; and, in 1684, the troops returned to England.

The 4th was the first regiment that joined King William on his landing at Torbay, on the 4th Nov. 1688. On this occasion the title of *The King's Own* was conferred on it, with The Lion of England, as the badge of the regiment.

On the 1st July, 1690, the 4th was at the battle of the Boyne, where King William commanded in person. In 1693, it was at the battle of the landing in Germany. In 1698, by vote of Parliament, three regiments were put on the establishment of the navy; and in 1704, the King's Own embarked as Marines, on board the fleet commanded by Sir Charles Rooke, which attacked and took Gibraltar; and the King's Own formed part of the garrison left there, under the command of the Prince of Hesse Darmstadt. The Spaniards made frequent attempts to repossess the fortress during that year, in one of which 4 or 500 of the enemy gained the summit of the rock that covers the back of the town, but were driven precipitately down on the following morning. Neither a tedious siege, carried on by the united forces of France and Castile, or negotiation availing, the Spaniards ceded it to the English by the peace of Utrecht. In the beginning of the reign of Queen Anne, six regiments of marines were raised, in consequence of which the three regiments returned to the line. In 1705, the Prince of Hesse Darmstadt embarked at Gibraltar, with the English guards, two other regiments, and the 4th, to reinforce the Earl of Peterborough, who had arrived with the confederate fleet of English and Dutch. The regiment acted at the different landings at Altea, &c. and formed a part of the chosen corps so gallantly led on by the Prince of Hesse Darmstadt, who fell in the action before Fort Monjuic, Barcelona. The Earl of Peterborough immediately took the command, and carried the fort by storm, which soon obliged the garrison of Barcelona to surrender. This regiment again embarked in the fleets of Sir John Leak and Sir George Byng, and was employed, with other troops, in 1706, in the reduction of Carthagena, Alicant, Majorca, Ivica, &c. In 1707, it proceeded with the expedition, under the command of Lord Galway, to attack Almanza; and although unsuccessful in the attempt, the British troops engaged in that service, invariably preserved their high fame and honour, by a strict adherence to their duty; but being shamefully deserted by the Portuguese, who retreated as far as Aleira, were obliged to surrender prisoners of war,—an exchange taking place soon after, they returned to England. In 1711, the regiment went with the unsuccessful expedition to Canada, and afterwards returned to England, where it was stationed for some time. In 1743 the regiment was sent to the Low Countries, and served in the different campaigns in Flanders until the year 1745, when it was ordered to return to England, and proceeded with the army under the command of Marshal Wade to Scotland.

On the 17th Jan. 1746, the regiment, strongly posted in the action of

Falkirk, covered the retreat of the army, and checked the rebels. On the 16th April, 1746, at Culloden, the King's Own particularly distinguished itself. In 1753, the regiment embarked for the Island of Minorca, and bore its part in the memorable defence of Fort St. Phillip; and in 1756, the garrison returned to England. In 1758, the regiment being 1000 strong, embarked for the West Indies; and in 1759, was at the attack and capitulation of Guadaloupe.

In 1761, it was employed at the reduction of Dominica; in 1762, it was at the taking of Martinique and Grenada; and a detachment of it was at the capture of the Havannah, the 12th of August the same year. In 1764, the regiment returned to England; the following year it was sent to Scotland, where it was stationed till the year 1773, when it returned to England; and, in 1774, it embarked for America, and was encamped near Boston in August of that year.

The King's Own served at Lexington, celebrated for being the place where hostilities commenced between the British troops and the Americans, on the 19th April, 1775. On the 17th of June following, the flank companies of the regiment, then serving in grenadier and light infantry battalions, were at the battle of Bunker's Hill, where they suffered severely, all the officers and men of the grenadiers being either killed or wounded, excepting one; the loss of the light infantry was also considerable. The regiment was in the action at Long Island, on the 27th Aug. 1776,—at the taking of New York, the 15th Sept.—and in the action of White Plains, the 28th Sept. in the same year,—likewise in the action at Danbury, on the 27th April, 1777,—and at that of Brandywine, the 11th Sept. following, where Lieut.-Colonel James Ogilvie, commanding the regiment, received orders from Gen. Grant, that when the King's Own arrived at the Creek, the regiment was to cross it, and attack the redoubt on the other side. Lieut.-Colonel Ogilvie instantly led the regiment through the Creek to the attack, and soon gained possession of the redoubt, in which were two howitzers and three six-pounders, which played with round and cannister shot; during their passage through the Creek, they suffered considerably, and the Hon. Capt. Rawdon lost his leg. The regiment had been so much reduced by detachments, pickets, and killed and wounded, that in the action at Germantown on the 4th Oct. it had only 12 officers and 160 men; and being ordered to take up the ground which the 1st light infantry had marched from, the regiment advanced in time to check the advance of Green's column of 3000 men, which this handful of men did most effectually, but sustained a loss of 9 officers and 68 men, killed and wounded. For this service Gen. Sir William Howe particularly noticed the regiment in his official despatches. The regiment here lost two gallant officers, Capt. Evelyn and the Hon. Charles Cochrane.

The 4th formed a part of the army under the command of Gen. Sir Henry Clinton in his celebrated march from Philadelphia to New York, in June, 1778, when he defeated the Americans, under Gen. Washington, on the 28th of that month.

On the 24th Oct. following, the regiment embarked at New York, with the 5th, 15th, 27th, 28th, 35th, 40th, 46th, 49th, and 55th regiments, and sailed from Sandy Hook, for the West Indies, the 1st Nov. with the expedition against St. Lucia, where it arrived on the 13th Dec. The army was commanded by Gen. Grant, and landed, on the 25th Dec. near the Carenage, and immediately invested Morne Fortunée. While these operations were going forward, Count D'Estaing and the Marquis De Bouille landed with 5000 troops from Martinique, and advanced rapidly to the English entrenchments in two divisions; the right led by D'Estaing, and the left by De Bouille: they advanced amidst their fire, but it was not returned until they mounted the trenches, then a discharge from the first line of the English stopped them for a moment, and before they could recover, they were charged by the British bayonets:—the slaughter was dreadful, and they fell

upon their rear in confusion; the English continued the attack in turn, and the victory was complete. The French generals, with the shattered remains of their army, with difficulty reached their ships, which soon after sailed off with them; and while they were yet in view, the French Governor, despairing of any farther succour, surrendered the island to his Britannic Majesty. The loss of the British was inconsiderable, not exceeding 200 killed and wounded; that of the enemy was above 1000.

The regiment shortly after was sent to Antigua. In 1780 it returned to England. In 1787 it went to Halifax and Newfoundland, and served in various parts of Nova Scotia till 1794. At the commencement of the revolutionary war, the 4th and 65th regiments were sent on an expedition against St. Pierre and Miquelon, which were taken without opposition. In 1794, the 4th went to Quebec, when, after three years' service, it became so weak, that the men were drafted into other regiments, and the staff and officers only returned to England. In 1799, the militia being permitted to extend their services into the line, 2,700 men volunteered for the King's Own, in consequence of which the regiment was augmented to three battalions.

On the 3rd Sept. the Prince of Wales presented a new pair of colours to the first battalion of the regiment on Barham Downs, and accompanied them with a handsome address, delivered by His Royal Highness in person.

The three battalions of the regiment marched from Barham Downs, and embarked at Deal for Holland: they landed at the Texel, and joined the army under the Duke of York, and were in the actions of the 2nd and 6th October. The army re-embarked at the Texel in November following, and the 4th landed at Yarmouth, and marched to Ipswich. In 1802 the third battalion was disbanded at Portsmouth.

In 1805, the 1st battalion of the King's Own, having again embarked on foreign service, were brigaded with the 23rd and 28th regiments, under Major-Gen. Paget, and cantoned at Blumenthal.

On the 4th Jan. 1806, the brigade was quartered in the suburbs of Bremen, with the army under the command of Lieut.-Gen. Lord Cathcart, and which was intended to act with the Continental Powers against Buonaparte; but the battle of Austerlitz having changed the aspect of affairs, the British troops were ordered to return to England. The regiment left Bremen the 30th January, embarked at Cuxhaven on the 9th February, sailed the 15th, anchored in Yarmouth Roads on the 18th, disembarked and marched to Woodbridge barracks on the 24th, and on the 28th of May to Colchester.

On the 25th July, 1807, it embarked for the island of Zealand, landed on the 16th August at daybreak, at Vidbeck, and took up a position before Copenhagen with the army under Lieut.-Gen. Lord Cathcart. The brigade, consisting of the 4th and 23rd regiments, was commanded by Major-Gen. Grosvenor.

The bombardment of Copenhagen commenced on the 2nd September, and ceased on the 5th, in consequence of the place surrendering, and on the 7th the grenadiers of the army took possession of the citadel, and were relieved the following day by the King's Own. The regiment returned to England in November.

The 1st battalion marched from Colchester on the 28th April, embarked the same day at Harwich, and sailed on the 4th May, and anchored in Flemish Roads, Gottenburgh, on the 17th. The 28th regiment was in the brigade with the 4th, commanded by Major-Gen. Henry Clinton, the army by Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Moore. The troops remained on board in Flemish Roads, till the 3rd July, when the misunderstanding between the King of Sweden and Sir John Moore having put an end to his mission, that officer was immediately ordered to Spain; the fleet anchored at Spithead on the 20th July, and sailed again on the 31st, without the troops having been disembarked from the transports, and landed on the 25th August, at Porto Novo, in Portugal. Bivouacking every night during the march towards Lisbon till the 5th September, the regiment then encamped with the rest of the army

on the right bank of the Tagus, and on the 17th September encamped near Queluz, about six miles from Lisbon. Here the army, lately under the command of Sir Arthur Wellesley, was consolidated with that under Sir John Moore, who commenced his march into Spain on the 14th October. The brigades having been re-formed for this service, the 4th, 28th, and 42nd regiments were under Major-Gen. Lord William Bentinck; the 4th led the right column, the regiments marching singly, and quartered in the villages at night. On the 23rd October the regiment crossed the Tagus at Abrantes, and likewise on the 25th at Villa Velha to Castello Branco, halted for a week at Guarda, and entered Spain on the 7th November by Parada and Musella, marched through Ciudad Rodrigo, and arrived at Salamanca on the 14th November, where Sir John Moore's army assembled, having marched by four different routes from Portugal. The army left Salamanca on the 12th December, and reached Sahagun on the 22nd, from the latter place; the regiment commenced the retreat to Corunna on the 25th December, with the rest of the army, and reached it on the 11th January, 1809, being 226 miles from Sahagun.

During this fatiguing march, in which the army underwent many privations, and suffered a considerable loss of men, the grenadier company of the regiment, under Capt. Faunce, previous to the battle of Corunna, did not lose a man.

On the 13th January, the army took up a position in front of Corunna, where it was attacked on the 16th by the French under Marshal Soult; the action commenced about two o'clock and continued till dark, in which the English were completely victorious; but they suffered an irreparable loss in their illustrious commander, Sir John Moore, who was wounded by a cannon-shot, and died the same night, deeply regretted by the whole army. The brunt of the action fell on the brigade under Lord William Bentinck. On the French attempting to turn the right flank of the English, the right wing of the 4th was thrown in echellon, and in this position commenced a heavy flanking fire. Sir John Moore watching the manœuvre, called out to them, "*That is exactly what I wanted to be done; I am glad to see a regiment there in which I have so much confidence.*"

The enemy having failed in his object of preventing the embarkation of the army, that operation took place during the night of the 16th, and the next day, according to the arrangement which had been made previous to the action by the late commander of the forces, to send the troops to England, they embarked on board ships of war and transports, and sailed on the 18th. The transports, with the regiment on board, anchored at Spithead on the 24th, disembarked at Portsmouth on the 31st, and marched into Colchester barracks on the 13th February. His Majesty was graciously pleased, in commemoration of the distinguished conduct of the regiment in the above battle, to give it his royal sanction and authority to bear on its colours and appointments the word '*Corunna,*' and a medal to the commanding officer Lieut.-Colonel Wynch. The second battalion returned from Jersey, and was quartered in Colchester barracks.

In the month of April, the militia being again allowed to extend their services into the line, upwards of 700 volunteered for the King's Own, which raised the establishment of the first battalion to 1,200 rank and file, and the second to 1,000. On the 30th June both battalions of the regiment, the first commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Wynch, and the second by Lieut.-Colonel Espinasse, marched from Colchester for embarkation at Deal, and were put in brigade with the 28th regiment, under Major-Gen. the Earl of Dalhousie; embarked in the Downs on the 16th July in troop-ships, the 4th in the Agincourt and Powerful, of 64 guns, and sailed on the 28th July, with the army under the command of Lieut.-Gen. the Earl of Chatham, for the Scheldt. Lord Dalhousie's brigade was in the reserve, under Lieut.-Gen Sir John Hope, and which landed on the 1st August, on the island of South Beveland.

Flushing was captured on the 16th August, by that part of the army which

landed on the island of Walcheren with Lord Chatham, and it was intended that the rest should proceed up the Scheldt to make an attack upon Antwerp, but owing to some causes in the naval part of the operations, the armament was not assembled at the point of its destination, off Batz, till the 25th August, when the sickness, which had begun to attack the army about the 20th, and which was hourly increasing to an alarming extent, prevented the farther progress of the expedition, and obliged it to return to England.

The regiment was cantoned at Schore and Waarden in South Beveland, till the 4th September, when both battalions embarked on board transports, and dropped down to Flushing, sailed for England on the 8th, but were obliged to put back by contrary winds; sailed again on the 14th, and anchored at Harwich the next day, disembarked on the 16th, and marched to Colchester barracks. Both battalions suffered severely from the Walcheren fever.

In January 1810, the 2nd battalion left Colchester, and embarked at Portsmouth for Gibraltar, and were for some time afterwards in garrison at Ceuta.

In October, the 1st battalion marched to Harwich, and there embarked on board the Agincourt, 64 guns, and Brune frigate, both troop-ships, and sailed on the 25th for Portugal, anchored in the Tagus on the 3rd of November; landed at Lisbon the next day; and marched from Lisbon on the 7th, to join the army under Lord Wellington, then in the lines of Torres Vedras. The regiment was brigaded with the 2nd battalion of the 30th and 44th regiments, under the command of Major-Gen. Dunlop, in the fifth division, commanded by Major-Gen. James Leith, the regiment by Colonel Wynch, who was shortly afterwards appointed to command a brigade in the light division, but unfortunately for the service, and to the deep regret of all who knew him, that excellent and distinguished officer died at Lisbon on the 6th of January following, of a fever, caught in the discharge of his duty, at the advance post of the army. On the 24th of November, the regiment was quartered at Alcoentre; and on the 20th of December at Torres Vedras, where it remained till the 5th of March, 1811, when the army commenced the pursuit of the French retreating army, under Marshal Massena, from the lines of Torres Vedras. On the 2nd of April, the regiment, with the division, marched through Guarda, crossed the river Coa on the 3d, and drove the enemy from Sabugal, entered Spain at Aldea de Bispo, where the brigade was cantoned, after the French had retreated across the Agueda, from the 9th of April to the 2nd of May, when the army took up a position on the Duas Casas to meet the enemy, under Marshal Massena, who advanced from Ciudad Rodrigo, for the purpose of relieving Almeida. The battle of Fuentes d'Onor was fought on the 5th of May, the fifth division was not in the action, being on the left of the position, which was not attacked. The French were defeated with considerable loss, and retreated:—the English then returned to their cantonments. On the 11th of May, the regiment was sent to occupy Barba del Puerco, and on its march fell in with and attacked a column of the enemy in its retreat to cross the river Agueda, having escaped from Almeida, by blowing up some mines which they had constructed in that fortress, when they found they had no prospect of being relieved by Massena.—In this affair at Barba del Puerco, the French lost nearly 400 in killed, wounded, and prisoners. The King's Own had two rank and file killed, and one lieutenant and ten rank and file wounded.

The 4th was quartered with the division at Nava de Aver, (Portugal) from the 15th of May to the 6th of June, when the army commenced its march to the Alentejo, halted at Castello Branco on the 20th of June, and crossed the Tagus on the 22nd. On the 24th, the fifth division was halted near Arronches, till the 2nd of July, when it was quartered in Portalegre, where Lieut.-Colonel Bevan died, on the 8th of July.

The division left Portalegre on the 21st of July, and was halted near that town till the 28th; cantoned at Castello de Vide till the 31st, when the army commenced the march to return to the neighbourhood of Ciudad Rodrigo,

which was taken by storm on the night of the 19th of August. The regiment was cantoned in the suburbs of Ciudad Rodrigo, from the 20th of January till the 23rd of February.

In consequence of the great difficulty in land carriage to get up the supplies for the army, many of the regiments were obliged to go a considerable distance for their clothing, and the 4th regiment marched from Ciudad Rodrigo to the neighbourhood of Coimbra for that purpose; the clothing the regiment had then on having been in wear two years in hard service. On the 5th of March it cantoned at Penacova, and remained there till the 11th, where the clothing was sent up by water from Coimbra, about three leagues from Penacova, up the Mondego, which river the regiment crossed in boats on the 5th. On the 24th of March, the corps joined the division at Campo Maior; on the 30th, went to Elvas; and on the 4th of April, bivouacked near Badajoz.

On the 6th of April at night, Badajoz was taken by storm, after a most determined resistance, in which the King's Own regiment bore a conspicuous part. The brigade under the command of Major-Gen. Walker, consisting of the 4th, second battalions of the 30th and 44th, and led by the King's Own, forced the barrier on the road of Olivença, and entered the covered-way on the left of the bastion of St. Vicente, close to the Guadiana, and there descended the ditch, and escaladed the face of the bastion of St. Vicente. The excellent conduct of the brigade was mentioned in Lord Wellington's dispatch, and likewise Lieut.-Colonel Brooke in command of the King's Own. The colours of the regiment of Hesse Darmstadt, in the French service, were taken in this assault by the King's Own. Private George Hatton, of the light infantry company, bayoneted the enemy's officer who carried these colours, and taking them, had the honour on the following day, attended by the commanders of the brigade, to present them in person to Lord Wellington, who gave him some money, and desired that he might be promoted. In this attack the regiment had two officers killed, and fifteen officers wounded, and 213 serjeants, drummers, and rank and file, killed and wounded.

Shortly after the capture of Badajoz, the regiment marched with the army for the neighbourhood of Salamanca. On the 14th of May, the second battalion of the regiment joined the brigade from Ceuta. Major-Gen. Walker having been obliged to return to England, in consequence of the severe wound he received at Badajoz, Major-Gen. Pringle was appointed to the command of the brigade, consisting of the two battalions of the 4th, second battalions of the 30th and 44th regiments. On the 20th of June, the army forded the Tormes and bivouacked in position in front of Salamanca till the 29th to meet the enemy; and on the 29th, marched in pursuit of the French under Marshal Marmont, who had retreated. Bivouacked near Torresilla from the 2nd to the 9th of July, and at Nava del Rey till the 16th. All these movements were made to correspond with those of the enemy, and the two armies marched parallel with each other, the French endeavouring to turn the flank of the English. On the 21st of July, the regiment forded the Tormes with the division, and bivouacked a league from Salamanca. On the 22nd of July, was fought the battle of Salamanca, which began a quarter past four in the afternoon, and ended at dark, when the French, under Marshal Marmont, were completely driven from the field, with great loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners, and eleven pieces of artillery. In this action, the fifth division, under Lieut.-Gen. Sir James Leith, was highly distinguished, and the first battalion of the regiment, under Lieut.-Colonel Brooke, made a charge on a considerable body of the enemy; the second battalion was under Major David Williamson, who received the brevet rank of Lieut.-Colonel on the occasion, and also Major Piper, who succeeded to the command of the first battalion during the action, vice Lieut.-Colonel Brooke to that of the brigade. Major Alured Faunce commanded the light infantry companies of the brigade. The loss of the two battalions was, one

major (Major O'Halloran) wounded, and forty-eight serjeants and rank and file killed and wounded.

The army pursued the flying enemy at daybreak the next morning. Forded the river Adaja on the 29th of July, and the river Ceja on the 30th, and bivouacked on the right bank of the Ceja, near Civellar, till the 6th of August, when the 1st battalion marched with the army to Madrid, which it reached on the 10th, and remained there till the 27th. The second battalion was cantoned at Civellar with other regiments, and the sixth division, under Lieut.-Gen. Sir Henry Clinton. From Madrid, the regiment proceeded with the army for Burgos, and halted at Valladolid from the 7th to 10th of September. The troops were hutted in front of Burgos from the 18th of September till the 21st of October, when the army commenced the retreat into Portugal, in consequence of the attack on the castle of Burgos having failed, and the advance of the French army, which had received very considerable reinforcements from France, besides the lateness of the season preventing active operations being then carried on in the field. On the 24th of October, the army bivouacked on the banks of the river Carrion, the fifth division near Villa Muriel.

The enemy made an attack on the above village on the morning of the 25th of October with a considerable force, and were driven back by the fifth division, under Major-Gen. Oswald, who then commanded it, in consequence of Sir James Leith not having recovered from the wound he received at Salamanca. The brigade of the two battalions of the 4th, and second battalions of the 30th and 44th, under Major-Gen. Pringle, on the 26th of October, bivouacked near Cabezon; on the 29th, crossed the Douro by the bridge at Tudela, and bivouacked before Tordesillas till the 5th of November. Encamped near Salamanca from the 8th to the 15th of November. On the 19th of November bivouacked before Ciudad Rodrigo. The division was cantoned at Casteldejo from the 20th till the 28th, and then entered Portugal at Escrubalhado, and crossed the Coa on the 29th. On the 7th of December, the division took up its winter-quarters at and in the neighbourhood of Lamego, the regiment cantoned in the villages of Valdigem and Sande. On the 24th of December, all the private men of the second battalion fit for duty, were transferred to the first battalion, in order to complete it, as both had lost a considerable number in the late campaign. The skeleton of the second battalion then marched from Sande to embark at Lisbon for England, and went to Colchester barracks, where they shortly afterwards received volunteers from the militia.

In May, the army, under the Marquis of Wellington, broke up from its winter quarters, and commenced upon another campaign in Spain. The second battalions of the 30th and 44th, being much reduced in point of men, were sent to England, and the second battalions of the 47th and 59th were put to the brigade with the 4th, and the command of it given to Major-Gen. F. P. Robinson. The regiment marched from Valdigem on the 14th of May, crossed the river Douro, and the Traz os Montes mountains; halted for a day at Onteiro, and crossed the Ebro about the middle of June. The battle of Vittoria, on the 21st of June, commenced at eleven o'clock A.M. and ended at six P.M., when the French army, under the command of Joseph Buonaparte, having Marshal Jourdan as his Major-General, was completely driven from the field, with the loss of all its artillery—175 pieces, ammunition, carts, and baggage. In this action, the King's Own, under Lieut.-Colonel Brooke, bore a conspicuous part, and charged the enemy three times across the bridge of Gamara Maior: the conduct of all the regiments of the brigade upon this occasion, under the direction of Major-Gen. Robinson, was highly distinguished. The regiment had 2 officers killed and 5 wounded; and 75 serjeants, drummers, and rank and file killed and wounded.

The fifth division was afterwards employed in the siege of St. Sebastian, which was taken by storm on the 31st of Aug. after a most determined resistance. The conduct of the regiment in this operation cannot be better

recordeed than in the following letter from Major-Gen. Robinson to Lord Chatham, the Colonel of the King's Own.

"St. Sebastian, September 5th, 1813.

My Lord,—I feel it my duty to inform your Lordship of the gallant conduct of the first battalion of the King's Own at the attack of the breach of these works on the 31st of August. The first attack was the exclusive duty of the second brigade, consisting of the 4th, 47th, and 59th, with a company of Brunswick Oels, sharpshooters, or rather of 1000 men of the brigade, the remainder, to the amount of 250, were in the trenches, and waited farther orders.

The 4th led, and perhaps in the whole history of war there cannot be found a stronger instance of courage and obedience to orders, for the instructions were to make a lodgment on the breach only, there to wait support. The lodgment was effected under the most tremendous fire of grape and musketry that can be imagined, and our loss was dreadful; that of the 4th only is 12 officers, 19 serjeants, and 230 rank and file killed and wounded. The other regiments emulated the 4th, and called forth the acclamations of the generals and thousands who were looking on. It was not until after three hours hard fighting, that the lodgment was certain, after which, by the premature springing of one of the enemy's mines, the town was soon carried. This action so soon after that of Vittoria, requires that I should report the conduct of the regiment in the warmest manner to your Lordship, and I feel it but justice to a few individuals (who from accidental causes had opportunities of doing more than others,) to mention their names. Captain Williamson commanded the regiment, and was twice wounded, after he had reached the top of the breach; Captain Jones succeeded not only to the command of the regiment, but upon my being obliged to quit the field, to that of the brigade, and acquitted himself most admirably; my acting Aid-de-camp, Captain Wood, left me at my request, and by his judgment and example, contributed materially to the success of the daring attempt: the three are excellent officers, and will ere long, I hope, prove themselves equal to the duties of a higher station,

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) F. P. Robinson, Major-Gen.

Commanding second brigade fifth division.

To General the Earl of Chatham."

The loss of the brigade was 2 majors, 8 captains, 26 lieutenants, 12 ensigns, 47 serjeants, 6 drummers, and 589 rank and file killed and wounded, out of, in fact, 1000 men.

On the 7th of Oct. the allied British, Portuguese, and Spanish army, under the command of Field-Marshal the Marquis of Wellington, entered France. The regiment forded the Bidassoa, with the fifth division, and drove the enemy from his position in front of St. Jean de Luz. Lieut. Salvin was wounded severely.

The steadiness of the regiment in action was again highly conspicuous in the battle of the Nive, on the 9th, 10th, and 11th of Dec.; after three days' hard fighting, the French, under Marshal Soult, were driven into their works at Bayonne. The regiment was commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Piper, and had 12 officers wounded, and 194 serjeants, drummers, and rank and file killed and wounded.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, acting in the name and on the behalf of His Majesty, was pleased to approve and permit the King's Own regiment to bear on its colours and appointments the word *'Peninsula'*, in commemoration of the distinguished gallantry displayed by the regiment in the many important actions in which it was engaged during the campaigns in Portugal and Spain.

The second battalion was stationed in the Tower, part of 1814, and afterwards in Deal Barracks. On the 15th of May, the regiment marched through Bayonne for Bourdeaux, where it was quartered on the 22nd, and encamped on the 24th; brigaded with the 44th and 85th regiments, under the command of Major-Gen. Robert Ross; marched from Bourdeaux camp on 28th May, and embarked on the 29th at Pouillac, in the river Garonne, for

America, on board His Majesty's frigates Weser and Traave, fitted up as troop ships: head-quarters on board the Weser. The rest of Gen. Ross's brigade embarked the same day. The fleet sailed from the Garonne on the 2nd of June, under convoy of the Royal Oak, 74 guns, Rear-Admiral Malcolm; anchored off Ponta Delgada, in the Island of St. Michael's, on the 20th of June, and sailed again on the 23rd; anchored at Bermuda on the 24th of July to take in water and provisions, and sailed on the 3rd of Aug.; entered the Chesapeake on the 16th of Aug. The troops disembarked on the 19th at Benedict, in the river Patuxent, and marched by Nottingham and Marlborough. The battle of Bladensburgh and capture of Washington, was on the 24th of Aug. when the American army, under Gen. Winder, of between 8 and 9000 men, was soon put to flight by the British, under Gen. Ross, whose force did not exceed 4000, and only half of which were engaged. The city of Washington was taken possession of that afternoon. In this action, the regiment charged the enemy's right, and took eight pieces of artillery. The gallantry displayed by the regiment in this attack was mentioned in Gen. Ross's dispatch. The regiment was under the command of Major Alured Faunce, whose horse was shot under him, and who was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, on the recommendation of Gen. Ross. The regiment had 1 officer killed and 7 wounded, 79 serjeants and rank and file killed and wounded.

The object for which the attack on the capital of the United States was made having been fully accomplished, the troops re-embarked at Benedict on the 30th of Aug. On the morning of the 12th of Sept. the regiment again landed with the force, under Major-Gen. Ross, at North Point, in the river Petapsco, advanced, and at noon attacked and defeated the American army from Baltimore, near Niss Church, in Godley Wood. Colonel Arthur Brooke, of the 44th regiment, who succeeded to the command of the troops on Gen. Ross being killed, noticed in his dispatch of this action, the manner in which the King's Own had gained and turned the enemy's left, and the excellent discipline maintained in the regiment. The regiment was commanded by Major Faunce, and 21 serjeants and rank and file were killed and wounded. On the 13th, the troops advanced to within a mile and a half of Baltimore, for the purpose of attacking it; but the naval part of the expedition, which was to have co-operated, finding it impracticable to get the ships sufficiently near to be of any assistance, and the enemy being very numerous, and strongly posted in redoubts and entrenchments, covering the town, it was not deemed advisable, with the very small land force only, to make the attack, and on the 15th the troops re-embarked. As the season of the year was approaching when active operations could not be carried on in the Chesapeake, the fleet sailed from thence on the 14th of Oct. and made the Island of Caycos, in the West Indies, on the 26th, and came to anchor in Port Royal Harbour, Jamaica, on the 31st of Oct. to refit the fleet, and take in provisions; the troops remaining on board. Sailed from Port Royal on the 17th of Nov. and anchored in Negril Bay on the 22nd. Here Major-Gen. John Keane joined and took the command of the troops; Lieut.-Colonel Brooke likewise rejoined the regiment from England, having been absent on account of ill-health.

The fleet sailed from Negril Bay on the 27th of November for the Gulf of Mexico, and anchored off the coast of Louisiana, opposite the Chandelier Islands, on the 10th of December. The troops having a very considerable distance to go after quitting the ships up Lake Borgne, and that to be done in open boats, before they could be brought to the ultimate place of landing, were, in the first instance, assembled on Pine Island, from whence, on the 22nd of December, the 4th regiment, 85th light infantry, and five companies of the 95th rifle corps, under Major-Gen. Keane, were again put into the boats, and, after rowing all night, landed at daybreak the next morning at the end of a narrow creek, called Bayo de Catiline, about eight miles from New Orleans, and took up a position on the left bank of the Mississippi, there

to wait until the boats had brought up the rest of the army. That same evening after night-fall, an American armed schooner dropped down the river, unperceived, owing to the darkness of the night, and anchored immediately abreast of the position occupied by the British, who were then in the act of cooking, and whose fires were a guide for the schooner, and she immediately opened a broadside, which did considerable mischief among the troops. At the same instant, Gen. Jackson, at the head of 5000 men, attacked the English pickets, which were very soon reinforced by the main body, under Gen. Keane, and after a sharp contest, the Americans were defeated and driven back. Lieut.-Colonel Brooke commanded the regiment, and the following officers were killed and wounded, besides many of the men.

Killed—Capt. Francis Johnston. Lieut. John Sutherland.

Wounded severely—Lieut. Thomas Moody.

On the 8th of January, 1815, a general attack was made on the American lines, which however failed, and with great loss of officers and men; that of the 4th was two officers killed and twenty-three wounded, and upwards of 400 in serjeants and rank and file killed and wounded.

On the 19th of January, the army evacuated that part of the Mississippi and re-embarked, and on the 8th of February, landed and made approaches towards Fort Bowyer, which is built on a point at the entrance of Mobile Bay; it surrendered on the 12th, and the garrison (the second regiment of the line) marched out the next day with the honours of war, and laid down their arms, and gave over their colours to the King's Own regiment.

The British and Americans having made peace, the regiment sailed on the 26th of March for England.

The regiment arrived at Portsmouth on the 16th of May, was sent round to the Downs, disembarked on the 18th, and was quartered in Deal barracks; it again embarked on the 10th of June, and sailed for Ostend to join the army under the Duke of Wellington in Flanders, landed at Ostend on the 12th, and, by a forced march, came up with the army at Waterloo an hour before the action commenced. In this tremendous and glorious conflict the King's Own had ten officers wounded, (of whom one, Lieutenant William Squire, died), and 134 serjeants and rank and file killed and wounded.

The regiment was present at the capture of Paris on the 7th of July, and continued as part of the army of occupation in France, until its return in 1818.

From the battle of Corunna to that of Waterloo, the regiment had 103 officers, and 1542 serjeants, drummers, and rank and file killed and wounded.

On the 29th of December, 1818, the regiment embarked at Calais, and, landing at Dover on the following morning, marched to Winchester, where it was quartered some time.

In consequence of the reduction of the army, the 2nd battalion of the regiment was disbanded at Deal on the 25th of December, 1815; the officers were placed on the half-pay, and the men passed to the 1st battalion.

On the 1st of February, 1819, the regiment embarked at Portsmouth for the Island of Barbadoes, where it arrived safely on the 1st of April; here it continued two years and nine months, during which period it received many high encomiums in General Orders from the Commander of the forces on that station for its exemplary conduct and good state of discipline. On the 24th of December, 1823, the regiment embarked at Barbadoes for the purpose of relieving the 35th, stationed in detachment at Antigua, St. Kitt's, Montserrat, and Nevis. The regiment returned from the West Indies in 1826. In 1827 it formed part of the army sent to Portugal under the orders of Lieut.-Gen. Sir W. H. Clinton, and returned with that force to England in 1828.

NOTES ON MILITARY PENSIONS.—EAST INDIA COMPANY'S MILITARY FORCES.

I. EUROPEAN FORCES.

Recruiting.

In 1810 an Act was passed, under which recruits might be enlisted either for life or a limited service of twelve years, for the Company's European infantry, or for their artillery.

"Every European soldier, enlisted for unlimited service, shall, if he have conducted himself to the satisfaction of his commanding officers, be entitled, at the expiration of twelve years from the date of his enlistment, to a bounty, equal in amount to that usually given to soldiers in our service, who re-enlist for five years; and at the expiration of seventeen years shall be entitled to be discharged or re-enlisted for a farther period, on the usual terms."—(Orders by the Governor-General in Council, 26th Feb. 1814.)

"There being reason to believe that, in several instances, soldiers have, by false assertions, obtained certificates of their having served their contracted time before it was actually expired; in order to prevent such impositions, it is to be considered as a standing order in future, that no soldier shall be permitted to quit the regiment to which he belongs, or to renew his contract for farther service, until a certificate shall be obtained from the Fort-Major of Fort William, that it appears by the books of his office, that the former engagements have been fulfilled; which certificate is to be required from the Fort-Major by the commanding officers of regiments, upon every application from soldiers to be discharged the service, or to be permitted to renew their contracts." — (General Order, Commander-in-Chief, 28th March, 1788.)

"The greatest care is to be expected from all surgeons in the examination of soldiers brought to them for inspection, and in particular those who agree to renew their contracts: if, in any instance, it shall appear that those who have been permitted to renew, have disorders, which render them unfit for active service, and which with attention might have been discovered at the time of inspection, *the remissness of the surgeon will be considered as a gross neglect of duty, and he will be called to a strict and public account for it.*"—(General Order, Commander-in-Chief, 28th March, 1788.)

Discharging of disabled men.

The committees of surgeons for the purpose of examining men who may be recommended for the invalid establishment, from the European corps, are to assemble annually on the 31st August.

Pensioning of disabled European soldiers.

The Governor-General in Council determined, 1st Jan. 1807, that the establishment of the European invalids for the Bengal Presidency

should consist of two companies of European Artillery invalids, and two companies of European Infantry invalids.

European soldiers who are pensioned in consequence of wounds or long service, and whose good conduct and character for steadiness and sobriety shall give them a claim to consideration, may be permitted to reside and draw their pensions in India. Pensioners of this class are to receive the pay and half batta of the rank in which they are invalided, should they have held it uninterruptedly for three years prior to their transfer, but when that shall not be the case, the pensioners are to receive the pay and half batta of the next inferior rank.

Meer Mahomed Jaffier Cawn, Nabob of Bengal, bequeathed to Robert Lord Clive, five lacs of rupees, of the value of 62,833*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* which sum he paid into the Company's treasury during the year 1766. His Lordship being zealous for the prosperity of the Company, the security of their territories, &c. which could be preserved by an efficient army only, considered that the establishment of a provision for such of the officers and privates employed in the Company's service as should be disabled by age, war, or disease, contracted during their service, would tend to induce fit persons to enter the service, and encourage the bravery of the troops, and proposed to the Court of Directors of the Company to appropriate the interest of the five lacs of rupees which he had received from the Nabob, for the purpose of supporting a certain number of officers and soldiers, who from wounds, length of service, or diseases contracted during their service, were thereby rendered unfit to serve any longer, and whose fortunes might be too scanty to afford the officers a decent, and the privates a comfortable subsistence in their native country, and also to make some provision for the widows of such officers and private men as should have been entitled to the said bounty, or whose husbands should have lost their lives in the Company's service.

The Court of Directors accepted his Lordship's proposal, and they and their successors were appointed perpetual trustees of the fund. To this fund of five lacs of rupees, *Lyf-ul-Dowla*, Nabob of Bengal, added three lacs of rupees, amounting to the sum of 37,700*l.* According to an agreement between the East India Company and Lord Clive, of which an abstract is annexed, the Company was to pay on account of the fund at the rate of eight per cent. per annum, for the sum of eight lacs of rupees.

The trust was to commence from the 29th Sept. 1769, and for the relief and maintenance of European officers and soldiers who shall become invalids or superannuated, their widows, or widows of officers and soldiers dying in the service.

Commissioned, staff, or warrant officers were to have half the ordinary stated pay they were entitled to whilst in the service.

Serjeants, corporals, and private men were to receive a similar amount of pension as are allowed to Chelsea pensioners of the same degrees.

Widows of officers were to receive one-fourth of the ordinary stated pay their husbands enjoyed whilst in service.

The pensions were to be paid yearly, and every year during their natural life.

Widows were to receive the pensions during widowhood, and no longer.

If the Company should cease to employ either troops or shipping in India, the Court of Directors, for the time being, were to pay Lord Clive or his executors the sum of five lacs of rupees, chargeable, however, with the amount of pensions for the lives of the persons entitled thereto.

Annexed are copies of the regulations which have been issued by the Court of Directors, on the subject of pensions to officers and soldiers.

Every petitioning officer must produce a certificate from his commanding officer, of his being an invalid, and rendered incapable of farther service in India, together with an approbation of such certificate by the Governor and Council of the Presidency where he shall have served.

" It is recommended to every commanding officer not to grant a certificate which may entitle any person to be admitted a pensioner *without the fullest evidence of such person being actually an invalid and incapable of farther service in India*, and this must be certified to the commanding officer, under the hand of the surgeon of the regiment, or at least of one of the army surgeons, and the greatest circumspection must be observed in all cases where the reality of the cause alleged for the application for a certificate, is not apparent or easily ascertained." —(Minute of Council, 7th March, 1772.)

Every commissioned officer must make oath before the Governor and Council, viz:—

A colonel, that he is not possessed of, or entitled to, real and personal property to the value of £4000
A lieutenant-colonel 3000
A major 2500
A captain 2000
A lieutenant 1000
An ensign 750

Officers' widows must produce proof, on affidavit, that their husbands did not die possessed of property as above.

All commissioned, staff, or warrant officers, to have half the ordinary pay they enjoyed whilst in service, viz:—

	Per annum.				Per day.	
	£	s.	d.		s.	d.
A colonel	228	2	6	or	12	6
A lieutenant-colonel . . .	182	10	0	or	10	0
A major	136	17	6	or	7	6
A captain	91	5	0	or	5	0
A lieutenant	45	12	6	or	2	6
An ensign	36	10	0	or	2	0
A surgeon	91	5	0	or	5	0
An assistant-surgeon . . .	45	12	6	or	2	6
Conductor of ordnance . . .	36	10	0	or	2	0

Their widows one-half the above, to continue during their widowhood.

Serjeants of Artillery to have ninepence a day, and those that have lost a limb one shilling a day.

Privates of the Artillery sixpence a day, and those that have lost a limb ninepence a day.

All other non-commissioned officers and privates to have fourpence three-farthings a day.

Officers and privates to be entitled from the period of their landing in England.

Extract from the resolution of the Court of Directors of the East India Company, ordering an increase of pensions of non-commissioned officers and privates discharged from the Company's service.—Dated 14th April, 1819.

All serjeants who shall have actually served in the Company's army twenty-one years, whereof the last eight, at least, in that capacity, shall be allowed, during their respective lives, one shilling a day, in any part of his Majesty's dominions in Europe, over and above the pension derivable from Lord Clive's fund.

All serjeants who shall have served fourteen years, discharged on account of debilitated constitutions, one shilling a day, (whether Artillery or Infantry,) *i. e.* their respective pensions from Lord Clive's fund shall be made up to that sum.

All corporals and privates, discharged at their own request, after twenty-one years, one shilling a day; and corporals and privates (whether Artillery or Infantry) after fourteen years, discharged as unfit on account of broken constitutions, be allowed ninepence a day, *i. e.* their respective pensions from Lord Clive's fund shall be made up to that sum.

In cases of wounds or injuries on service :—

	Per day. s.	d.
If totally unable to earn a livelihood, and if wounded after twenty-one years' service	1	10
If wounded after twenty-one years' service, but able to contribute something to earn a livelihood	1	4
If totally unable to contribute to earn a livelihood, and if wounded after fourteen years	1	6
If wounded after fourteen years, but able to contribute .	1	0
If rendered totally unable to earn a livelihood, and if wounded under fourteen years	1	3
If wounded under fourteen years, but able to contribute .	0	9

In all the foregoing cases, the pension from Lord Clive's fund to be included.

With the exception of men who have actually served twenty-one years, none to be admitted, unless discharged as invalids, entitled to Lord Clive's bounty.

No men to be admitted as a matter of right, who have not served at least fourteen years, or been disabled on actual service.

East India House,
21st July, 1819.

II. NATIVE TROOPS.

Recruiting.

" Recruits for native corps are to be enlisted only under the directions of commanding officers of battalions, and previously to enrolment are to be approved by the commanding officer of the regiment in all stations where he can inspect them."—(Minutes of Council, 8th Aug. 1786.)

" No man who has served as a Sepoy is to be enlisted but on producing a discharge from the regiment or battalion he has served in; excuses of discharges being lost or destroyed are not to be admitted." —(Minutes of Council, 8th Aug. 1796.)

" No Sepoy is to be entertained who is not five feet six inches high, or who is under sixteen years or above thirty years of age, unless in the latter case he shall have served before."—(General Order, Commander-in-Chief, 9th Jan. 1809.)

" Prior to enrolment, the following declaration is to be made to a native recruit:—

Declaration.

" In time of peace, after having served three years, on making application for your discharge through the commanding officer of your company, it will be granted you in two months from the date of your application, provided it will not cause the vacancies in your company to exceed ten, in which case you must remain until that objection be removed; but in time of war you have no claim to a discharge, but must remain and do your duty, until the necessity of retaining you in the service shall cease."—(General Order, Commander-in-Chief, 16th May, 1806.)

Discharging of Soldiers.

" Discharges to troopers and Sepoys at their own request, are to be granted by the officer in command of the regiment, when the average vacancies in companies do not exceed three men. When vacancies are in excess to the above number, discharges are not to be granted without the previous consent of the commanding officer of the station on which the regiment is dependant."—(General Orders by the Governor-General in Council, 5th Jan. 1797.)

" The Commander-in-Chief having reason to suppose that the General Orders of the 5th Jan. 1797, relative to the discharges of native soldiers, have in some cases been misunderstood, or acted upon to a latitude of construction as foreign to the true intent of those orders, as it is incompatible with the welfare of the service: His Excellency, with a view of obviating further misconceptions on this subject, thinks it necessary to declare, that the power to dismiss troopers or Sepoys unfit for the service, which is vested in commanding officers of regiments by the orders above mentioned, is confined solely and exclusively to the cases of men, who from physical causes are incapable of performing the duties of soldiers, and is never to extend to individuals of any other description.

" Under the orders now given, it will be observed, that except in cases of unfitness for the service, arising from bodily defects, to which

the surgeon of the corps is invariably to bear testimony by his signature to the discharge, no native soldier is ever to be discharged the service, unless at his own request, as provided for by the existing Regulations, except by the sentence of a general court-martial, or special orders of the Governor-General in Council, or Commander-in Chief.

"All discharges are to express the cause and to refer to the date of the communication, in cases where the authority for the discharge shall be obtained through the Adjutant-General's Office."—(General Order, Commander-in-Chief, 26th Oct. 1812.)

"Commanding officers of corps are authorised to exercise their discretion in discharging men from the service, without reference to head-quarters. All native soldiers who may be convicted of the crime of theft before a court-martial, his Excellency considering such persons to be a disgrace to the military profession, and unworthy of remaining in the service."—(General Order, Commander-in-Chief, 14th April, 1813.)

"It being proved to the satisfaction of the Commander-in-Chief, that Cambdar, a Naick (corporal) in the corps of Golumdanz, has been for a length of time guilty of malingering, his Lordship is pleased to direct that this non-commissioned officer be discharged the service. The Commander-in-Chief desires the cause of Cambdar Naick's dismission from the service may be explained to every native corps in the service. The Commander-in-Chief takes this opportunity of cautioning the men of the native cavalry against a practice which is understood to be by no means uncommon among them, viz. that of men who receive simple fractures or other hurts by falls from their horses, or other accidents, using means to distort their limbs, and otherwise to retard and render imperfect the cure of such hurts, for the purpose of being placed on the Invalid Establishment. Any man found guilty of this practice in future, is to be reported without delay to head-quarters, it being the Commander-in-Chief's determination not to allow any malingerer, or person guilty of using means to render himself unfit for duty, to remain in the service, or to burthen the Invalid Establishment."—(General Order, Commander-in-Chief, 29th March, 1815.)

Pensioning of disabled Natives.

Native annual invaliding Committees of Surgeons are to assemble on the 31st March, for the purpose of examining men who may be recommended for the Invalid Establishments from the native corps.

"No man shall be recommended for, or entitled to the benefit of the Invalid Establishment, who shall serve the Company less than fifteen years, excepting such as may *have been wounded, or contracted incurable disorders in the service.* Disorders which they may have brought on themselves, or which may not have arisen from wounds received on duty, shall give them no claims to the benefit of the establishment, which is only intended for those who are worn out, or who may have suffered from actual service."—(Minutes of Council, 9th May, 1788.)

To entitle a non-commissioned officer to receive the benefits of the pay of the rank he may hold, he must have served in that rank for three years.

" The Commander-in-Chief directs that the cases of men who may have suffered severely in the service, either by loss of limbs, by blindness contracted on service, or by the number and severity of their wounds, and who are consequently fit objects for every indulgence that can be shown them, consistently with the regulations of Government, be particularly and pointedly noticed by invaliding committees, and the general committees are moreover required to state on their proceedings for the consideration of the Commander-in-Chief, all instances of men coming under any of the above descriptions, whom they may deem proper objects for the provisions of full invalid pay."—(General Order, Commander-in-Chief, 1808.)

After the annual assembly at Allahabad of the men recommended as fit objects for the invalid establishment, committees of field-officers and surgeons are to be assembled to investigate the claims of the men so recommended, reporting the result of their investigation to the Commander-in-Chief, and particularly distinguishing such native officers and men as are fit for duty in the invalid battalion, from such as are incapable of all duty.

" All the privates capable of doing duty in the invalid battalions are to be enrolled in those battalions; all native commissioned and non-commissioned officers supernumerary to the establishment of the invalid battalions, are to be allowed to retire upon the reduced pay of their respective ranks, to any of the villages of the Company's dominions."—(General Order, Commander-in-Chief, 9th Sept. 1802.)

" All invalids who may have lost limbs, been severely wounded, or become blind in the service, are by the general committees to be allotted as invalid pensioners on full invalid pay."—(Regulations for Medical Committees, 1811.)

" The general invaliding committees are enjoined to be very exact and particular in the performance of the duties assigned them."

" Reports of the proceedings of the general committees are to be transmitted in duplicate to head-quarters, as soon after the committees may have closed their proceedings as possible."

" To each of these reports is to be annexed an abstract accounting for every man whose name is borne on the proceedings of the committee, and exhibiting the numbers of each rank allotted to the several branches of the invalid establishment, as 'Garrison Duty,' 'Invalid Full Pay,' 'Invalid reduced Pay.'"

" All the privates found fit for garrison duty to join the native invalid battalions; and all commissioned and non-commissioned officers who may remain in excess to the establishment of those corps after they shall have been completed, (and all privates unfit for garrison duty) are to be allowed to retire on the invalid pay of their respective ranks, with an advance of six months' pay."—(Regulations for the Invalid Establishment, 1810.)

" All commissioned and non-commissioned native officers, as well as privates, who may be invalided subsequently to the date of this Regulation, and who may not be fit for garrison duty, shall be entitled to receive for their future support during their lives, the pay of their respective ranks established by the orders of Government, under date the 15th Feb. 1811, as follow:"—

Rates of monthly pay of native invalid officers and privates of the regular corps, comprising Cavalry, Golundauze, Infantry, Miners, Pioneers, Gun Lascars, and Ordnance Drivers.

RANK.	Pay Sonat Rupees.	Additional Pay.	Total.	Sterling. A rupee is estimated at one shilling & tenpence.
				£ s. d.
Subadars (Captains)	25	15	40	3 13 0
Jemedars (Lieutenants) Serangs . . .	12	8	20	1 16 6
Havildars (Serjeants), Naicks (Corporals), Native Doctors, Tindals, and half caste drummers	7	5	12	1 2 0
Troopers, Sepoys, drummers (not half caste) Trumpeters, Pioneers, Miners, 1st Class, and Gun-Lascars	4	3	7	0 12 10
Ordnance Drivers, Miners, 2d Class, Farriers, Bheesties (Water-carriers), Syees (Grooms), Grass-cutters, and Quarters-Masters, Lascars	3	2	5	0 9 2

The "additional pay" is to be given to persons who may have lost a limb, or become blind, or who have been reduced to a helpless state by wounds received on service.

The invalid pensioner is to receive his pay at half yearly periods in advance.

SUMMARY.

TERMS OF ENGAGEMENT.

I. EUROPEAN FORCES.

A recruit who enlists for unlimited service, is entitled

1. To receive a bounty upon serving the term of 12 years, if he has conducted himself to the satisfaction of his commanding officer.
2. To receive his discharge at the expiration of 17 years' service, if he has behaved well.

Claims for Pension.

1. Period of service 21 years.
2. Wounds or injuries received on service.
3. Disabilities after 14 years' service.

II. NATIVE TROOPS.

1. Recruits engage to serve three years in time of peace;—and
2. Recruits engage to serve an unlimited period in time of war.

Claims for being transferred to the Invalid Establishment.

1. Disabilities which disqualify a man from active duty, if he has served 15 years.
2. Wounds or injuries received on duty.

A PLAN TO FACILITATE THE TRAINING OF SHIPS' GUNS.

BY LIEUT. WALL, R.N.

Woolwich, April 6th, 1830.

The following description and drawing of a plan, which I have devised for the purpose of giving increased facility of lateral traverse, or training of great guns, mounted on ship-carriages, are offered in the hope you will give them a place in the pages of your widely-circulated Journal.

This invention consists of a screw from three to four inches in diameter, (according to the size of the gun,) with an eye in one end, and a traversing truck or castor on the other, fitted to work vertically in a strong block of wood, which is attached transversely to the after-part of the gun-carriage.

When the trainer (as it is called) is not in use, the truck does not touch the deck or platform on which the gun rests, the screw being retained in the upper part of *its* carriage or "nut," by a spiral spring placed under its head; but when the gun is loaded and ready to be run out into the *port*, the screw is to be depressed by the lever, (the inner end of which being caught by the spring catch, will be retained at right angles to the cross piece,) which will raise the after-trucks clear of the deck, transferring the weight from them to the "castor;" this arrangement, by getting clear of the friction incurred by the large after-axle, will admit of the gun being run more easily than hitherto; this, however, is but a collateral advantage, the principal object of this invention being to obviate the cumbrous method now in use, of training guns by quarter tackles, crow-bars, and hand-spikes, by substituting the uniform motion of a single revolving truck, and a lever, which is used as a traversing bar is in training carronades. But still it is necessary that the gun should be supported by the four trucks, in order to sustain the concussion of the recoil, which the castor could not; and this is effected simply by withdrawing the bar, after the gun has been trained to the proper angle; the screw being then at liberty, will reascend and be returned into its original position by the action of the spiral spring before mentioned.

Whether this principle be applied (as shown in the drawing) in the best manner, can be determined by experiment alone, but at present I do not see any objection to the general mode of fitting it.

The foremost trucks of the carriage being placed immediately underneath the cheeks, is no invention of mine; but from its allowing the gun to be trained to a much greater angle, and from the saving of wood, and consequent diminution of weight and expense attendant thereon, I conceive its adoption would, in every way, be attended with advantage.

But I conceive we ought to have the power of locking the after-trucks, (in the manner shown in the drawing,) in order to deaden the force of the recoil, and the strain to which it subjects the "breeching;" but there ought to be (which there is in this plan) a ready mode of setting them free again, should any accident happen to the trainer.

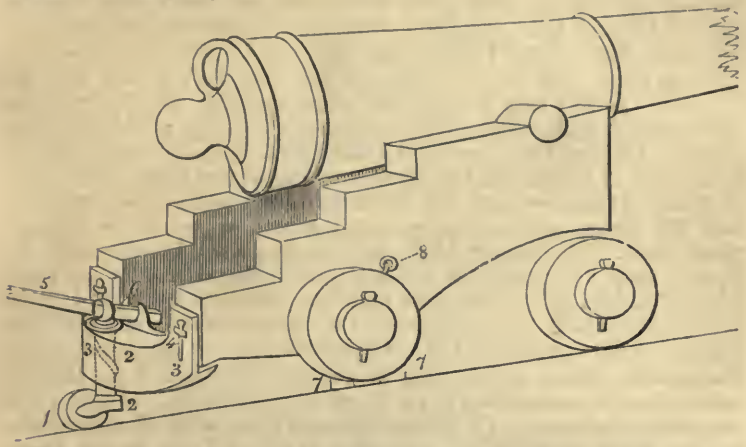
Independent of the facility acquired in training by the adoption of this plan, it ought to be considered that it is an instrument of comparatively trifling expense; it can be unshipped and stowed under the gun out of the way; it requires no alteration in the present gun-carriage, and should it be disabled by a shot or otherwise in action, the gun can be worked as usual.

I have been led to aim at improvement of the present gun-carriages, rather than the adoption of any new principle, as I conceive, (independent of the expense, which must be very considerable,) that the present carriages contain a principle of much intrinsic merit, and appear to me to be peculiarly well adapted to the purposes for which they were intended.

This invention has been rejected by the "Ordnance," as I have learned, for two reasons, viz. first, that the *principle* is not new; and secondly, that it is inferior to a plan for a similar purpose invented by Lieutenant, now Capt. Hill, of the Royal Artillery, which was examined by a board of artillery and naval officers, at which presided Rear-Admiral Sir Edward Owen,

and which was by them rejected. With respect to the first objection, as far as I can understand it, (for it is exceedingly vague,) although I do not pretend to have invented either the screw, or the lever, or the spring, or the truck, I nevertheless assert, that the combination and application of them in this place was perfectly original in my mind, and no inventor can vouch for more. Mr. Rotch most certainly did not invent the lever any more than I have, but he is, notwithstanding, the inventor of the patent lever-fids for topmasts. The invention of a *new principle* in mechanics, is not to be looked for now, nor do I presume to lay claim to such, ingenious applications of known principles being all we can expect to achieve at the present day.

As to Capt. Hill's invention, never having seen nor heard of it, (nor can I obtain any information as to its nature,) I can form no opinion, but I do hope it will be made public, that the service in general may compare the respective merits of these inventions, and award the palm of superiority where it may be justly due.



The drawing shows a gun, with the trainer applied to its carriage, with the screw depressed, and the weight transferred from the after-trucks to the castor (No. 1), the inner end of the lever (5), being held by the spring-catch (6 6), and consequently being at right angles to the cross-piece (3 3), is used in training the gun in the same manner as a traversing bar is in carronades.

No. 1 is the truck or castor.

2 screw, under the head of which is placed the spiral spring, but which cannot be shown in the drawing, as it is pressed down into the wooden cross-piece.

3 the cross-piece or carriage of the screw, which is attached by the screw-bolts (4 4) to the after-part of the carriage.

4 screw-bolts.

5 5 5 the lever.

6 6 the spring-catch, the left-hand shoulder of which being moveable, with a small spring placed underneath it, is depressed by the inner end of the lever, and which rises immediately after it has passed, the other shoulder being fixed, the lever is thus held at right angles to the cross-piece.

7 7 these perpendicular lines mark the distance the after-axle is from the deck.

8 is a bolt thrust through the after-truck and axle, which by locking the truck, deadens the recoil of the gun.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIR OF THE LATE ADMIRAL SIR HENRY NICHOLLS, K.C.B.

August 24th, at his residence, Clifton, near Bristol, Admiral Sir Henry Nicholls, K.C.B. aged 72 years. This distinguished officer entered the Navy, April 1774, on board the Albion, guard-ship, at Plymouth, from whence he was removed to the Pallas, Hon. William Cornwallis, fitting for the coast of Africa. In this ship he remained two years, when he went with Capt. Cornwallis into the Isis, and subsequently into the Bristol, and Chatham, on the American station. On the return of the latter ship to Portsmouth, in May 1778, Mr. Nicholls removed into the Prince George, Capt. Jonathan Faulkner. Here he remained but a short time, when he was appointed Master's mate of the Victory, with the same captain, and which ship bore the flag of Admiral Lord Keppel. From the Victory Mr. Nicholls was promoted, 23d October 1779, to be one of the Lieutenants of the Foudroyant, Capt. John Jervis, afterwards Sir John Jervis, and Earl St. Vincent. In this ship he remained about eighteen months, when he was removed again to the Victory, then the flag-ship of Admiral Earl Howe. On the 14th December 1783, Lieut. Nicholls was promoted to the rank of Master and Commander, and appointed to the Barracouta, in which he remained until the March following, when he was removed into the Echo, on the Newfoundland station, where he was nearly three years. In January 1787, he was appointed to command the Cygnet sloop, and proceeded to Jamaica, on which station he was made captain, December 1, 1788, and posted to the Expedition, and a few days afterwards to the Amphion. On the expectation of a war with Russia, in the spring of 1791, Capt. Nicholls was appointed to the Formidable, fitting for the flag of Admiral the Hon. J. L. Gower; which ship, in consequence of the dispute being settled, was paid off in September following. On the revolutionary war with France breaking out, Capt. Nicholls was appointed March 1, 1793, to the Royal Sovereign, the flag-ship of Vice-Admiral Thomas Graves.

In the glorious action off Ushant, June 1st, 1794, the Royal Sovereign took a very conspicuous part, and Admiral Graves being severely wounded, the ship was conducted by Capt. Nicholls, in the most able and heroic style. Admiral Earl Howe, in his dispatches announcing this important victory, fully detailed the support he derived from Capt. Nicholls, who, for his gallantry, received, by order of His Majesty George the Third, one of the gold medals which were distributed to the captains, in commemoration of the signal victory obtained that day. In March 1785, Capt. Nicholls was appointed to the Marlborough, 74, in the Channel fleet, where he remained until May 1797. The late Admiral Sir C. M. Pole being appointed to command the fleet in the Baltic, in the room of Lord Nelson, Capt. Nicholls was selected by him as his First-Captain on board the St. George, where he remained a few months; and then proceeded off Cadiz in the command of the ship, and returned from thence to Spithead in the Rumillies, which ship was very soon after paid off. After this period, Capt. Nicholls was not again employed afloat, but in December 1802, was appointed one of the "Commissioners of Naval Enquiry." At this

Board he remained until February 1806, when he was made Comptroller of the Navy, but only held that situation until the following June, when he resigned. On the 2nd Oct. 1807, a promotion of flag officers taking place, Capt. Nicholls was made a Rear-Admiral; and 1st July 1810, a Vice-Admiral; an Admiral of the Blue 27th May 1825; and Admiral of the White 22d July 1830. Upon the 20th May 1820, he was made by his late Majesty a Knight Commander of the Bath.

THE TWENTIETH OF OCTOBER.

ANNIVERSARY OF NAVARINO.

In her crown of laurel leaves
Another trophy Britain weaves;
Though rife that crown with honours won
In every clime beneath the sun,—
It boasted not a single bay
As tribute from the Turk,
Since erst proud Richard quell'd their sway
On Ascalon's victorious day,
When fiercely wrought, in bloody fray,
The battle-axe and dirk.

Years!—years since then have teeming pass'd,
And she has held, through calm and blast,
O'er Ocean's dark and dread domain
Unrivall'd and untarnish'd reign.
To help the weak in need
Her waving flag has been unfurl'd;
Where'er the ocean wave has curl'd,
Her mighty thunders have been hurl'd;
In either bound, of either world,
She 's earn'd a glorious meed.

In this her latest triumph gain'd,
The Crescent to the Cross has waned:
Though by-gone deeds won higher acclaim,
No trifling wreath this to her fame
The trodden bondman rears;—
He breathes, and shares with equal right,
The wandering wind and sunny light,
And gratefully will bless her might
Through yet unnumber'd years.

Though ravaged late by ruthless band,
The time may come when through that land
The splendours of her former name
May prompt to emulate the fame
Of long-enduring story;
Protected by our island might,
In council aided and in fight,
Her minstrelsy's recording lays
May sing to Greece of modern days—
"Britannia! freedom! glory!"

L. C.

THE INFANTRY KNAPSACK.

"——— Militibus autem, ignotis locis, impeditis manibus, magno et gravi onere armorum pressis."—*Cæsar de Bello Gallico.*

Before his late lamented Royal Highness the Duke of York had established one universal system of field movements for the British army, the knapsacks of its different regiments exhibited as much want of uniformity as the manœuvres in which they were displayed. Some regiments used goat-skin, some calf-skin—some red, others black-painted canvass knapsacks; in short, the form, colour, and construction of this most important article of equipment, varied with the taste or judgment of the several colonels of corps.

By the Guards, goat-skin was held in high estimation, and knapsacks formed of this material were in general use among the 1st Regiment of Guards in the year 1791, and were continued to be worn in that regiment, during its campaign in Flanders, and its subsequent services in Holland, Ireland, Sicily, &c.

However, upon the augmentation of the army in 1803, a number of goat-skins sufficient to meet the increased demand could not be procured, and calf-skin was introduced to supply the deficiency; but the 1st Guards, still retaining their good opinion of the old favourite, were provided with as many goat-skin packs as could conveniently be procured.

Meantime the canvass knapsack, perhaps from the facility with which the material was obtained, had been gradually gaining ground, and in the year 1805, we find it in general use, and, as far as a *rusty black* may deserve the description, of a uniform colour. Some regiments, however, still continued to employ calf-skin, and so late as 1810, the 28th and 29th Regiments were in possession of knapsacks formed of that material.

On the general adoption of the black canvass pack in 1805, the construction and mode of carrying this article of equipment, were much improved. Instead of being little better than a large letter-bag, into which the various necessaries were promiscuously thrown, and carried by straps sewn to the material, and united by a breast-strap in front, it now appeared furnished with *gores* in the sides, one of which contained a pocket for brushes, and it was carried in buff slings. A greater power of resisting moisture, and more durability of colour, were still wanting, and to effect these objects, Messrs. Bicknell and Moore adopted, in 1812, the expedient of japanning the material. To the advantage which the knapsack derived from this process, the colonels of regiments then serving in the Peninsula, bore ample testimony.

A General Regulation of this year (1812) orders, "that the knapsack is to be of the same colour and dimensions for the whole army," and now the "form and feature" of the article appeared to have been finally decided on; for although some unimportant alterations continued to be made by individual regiments, the general principle on which the knapsack was constructed and carried, remained unchanged to the close of the Peninsular war.

Peace, ever fertile in military inventions, now favoured the production of new theories on knapsacks, and, accordingly, we find in the Horse-Guards' Circular of the 7th April, 1823, a new pattern, with side wings, top wings, centre pocket, &c. &c. and in that of the 6th October, 1824, one with a mill-board frame, ordered for adoption; but the most novel innovation upon the old Peninsular pack, was that projected by Colonel Keightley and Major Fitzclarence of the 11th Regiment; for to both and each of these officers have we heard the knapsack of 1825 attributed—the merit of which was stated to consist in the great ease which the peculiar construction and adjustment of the shoulder-straps gave to the soldier in carrying his load. These straps were attached in front to a waist-belt, and it was maintained, that an equipoise was thus established, and that consequently, the knapsack would remain *per se* in its proper position.

The fallacy of this theory was discovered soon after its adoption, and the

Circular of the 23d March, in which the new invention had been approved of, was in the following April annulled, and the waist-belt ordered to be discontinued.*

In the year 1827, Capt. Bentinck of the Coldstream Guards submitted to the Adjutant-General a painted canvass knapsack, furnished with a valise of the same material, and having in the interior a light deal frame adjusted to its rectangular form.

This knapsack, being of smaller dimensions than that which it was intended to supersede, did not admit of the great-coat being carried within it. To supply this deficiency had been added the valise, which Capt. Bentinck proposed should occupy the place of the mess-tin on the top, the tin being transferred to the front of the knapsack.

His Majesty was pleased to approve of these changes, and the adoption of the new pattern was made known to the colonels of regiments in the Horse-Guards' Circular of the 7th August, 1827.

Although smaller than that to which it succeeded, Capt. Bentinck's knapsack formed, with its valise, a bulk of considerable dimensions, the whole measuring 18 by 17 inches. The new arrangement respecting the great-coat, led also to the introduction of additional loops and buckles, and the *stays* which are required to secure these to the canvass, increasing the demand for support on that material, necessarily diminished its general strength, and rendered the knapsack less durable.

The inconvenience of packing the great-coat in a valise, and the impediment to a free circulation of air which it presented, when packed and adjusted to the top of the pack, were also objections to this plan, and the *desideratum* knapsack had not, it was generally allowed, been yet discovered.

The many and so rapidly succeeding changes which have been here detailed, and the still unsatisfactory result, induced Capt. Heise, of the Hanoverian Guards and late German Legion, to submit to the Adjutant-General, in the winter of 1828–9, two patterns of knapsacks, one made of seal-skin, the other of painted canvass, which had been invented by him, and the principle of which had been adopted in the Hanoverian army, accompanied by a little treatise explanatory of their construction.†

This officer, after the liberal declaration "that his work had been solely produced by a disinterested anxiety to benefit an army in whose successes he had participated, and in whose ranks he is proud to find that he still holds a place," thus perspicuously places before us the principles of knapsack construction, which his observation and experience had enabled him to lay down.

"The fundamental properties of a good knapsack appeared to me to be three in number. 1st. The exterior construction. 2d. The interior construction. 3d. The material.

"Of the exterior construction, the *shoulder straps* form the most important part; these should be such as to enable the soldier to carry his knapsack without *impediment to his action*, or *injury to his health*.

"The interior construction should be such as to enable the soldier to pack and unpack his knapsack with the greatest ease, and in the *least possible space of time*.

"The material ought to combine the qualities of *durability on service* and *imperviousness to wet and damp* to the highest possible degree."

Having thus detailed his theory, Capt. Heise proceeds, by a minute description of one of the two knapsacks which were submitted by him to the

* The knapsack itself was not void of improvements, being more readily opened and packed than the old one; leather was also introduced into the interior for the double purpose of preserving the form of the pack, and affording materials for *soles* in case of need.

† "Observations on the Infantry Knapsack, addressed to the Adjutant-General of the British Army. By Christoph Heise, Captain Royal Hanoverian Jäger Guards, and H. P. &c. Hanover, 1828."

Adjutant-General, to show the manner in which he has reduced it to practice. This description, which as regards construction is also applicable to the canvass, has more immediate reference to the seal-skin knapsack, of which the annexed sketch will convey a tolerable idea.

Fig. 1.

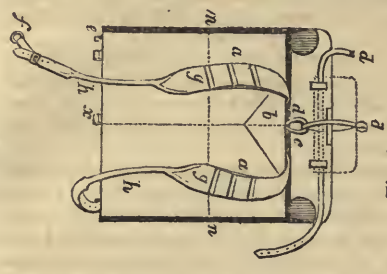


Fig. 3.

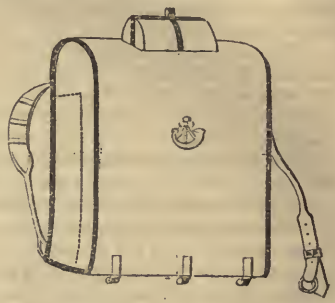


Fig. 2.

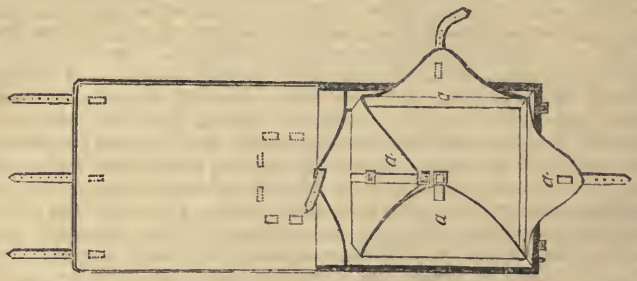


Fig. 4.

The seal-skin intended for use is, the little work informs us, prepared, its hair being retained, in a strong solution of alum. This process secures the skin from moths, while its hair, and oily quality, furnish a perfect defence against rain and moisture; so that a knapsack formed of this material may, the inventor observes, "be considered to be *hermetically sealed*," and is completely water-proof. The interior of the knapsack is divided into two parts, one of which contains the necessaries, the other the great-coat or blanket. Both parts are covered and fully protected by flaps made of the water-proof material, that which incloses the interior being, for the convenience of packing, divided into four triangular pieces. (See *a*, Fig. 2.)

The construction of the shoulder-straps (a Fig. I.) is peculiar, and obviating, as it does, the necessity for employing the *breast-strap*, so long considered indispensable to the British knapsack, appears to us to be that part of Capt. Heise's invention, which presents the greatest claim to the attention of our readers.

Sewn firmly to the back of the knapsack at b, (Fig. I.) and farther secured at that point by a triangular piece of leather, the shoulder-straps supprot the weight of the pack without the aid of slings. Of their two other

extremities, both of which are plaited like whip-cord to allow free action to the shoulder, the one is fixed to the knapsack, the other detached, and furnished with an iron ring (f); this fitting on a hook at (e) enables the soldier to put on, or take off his knapsack with the greatest ease, and without any assistance; and the pack, thus simply supported, retains its proper position. Each shoulder-strap is also furnished with a moveable cushion, (g) which is intended to prevent pressure under the arm.

Such are the principal features in the construction of the seal-skin knapsack; that made of canvass differed from this only in the security of the shoulder-straps being increased by their affixion to a strong piece of leather, sewn across the back of the pack; and which addition, the inventor states, was made in order to obviate the strain upon a part which the more yielding material of canvass would not otherwise have been able to bear.

With that alacrity of good will and liberality of feeling which have ever distinguished the ex-adjutant-general, he lost no time in bringing Capt. Heise's invention to the notice of the Commander-in-Chief, who, considering that it merited inquiry, was pleased to order that a select committee of general officers should examine and report upon the two patterns of knapsacks which had been previously submitted to the inspection of his Lordship.

The report of the board was altogether condemnatory. In neither the size, shape, or mode of slinging of the Hanoverian pattern, did they see any superiority over the then English regulation knapsack—various reasons led them to reject seal-skin as material—and the canvass knapsack being liable to the same objections which they had made to that of seal-skin, "and being from its construction and the workmanship employed in it, far more expensive than the present sealed pattern," was pronounced equally undeserving of adoption in the British army.

The reasons upon which this judgment was founded, are stated in the report of the committee to be:—"That the size of Capt. Heise's knapsack is too small to contain the kit of a British soldier"—"that the mode of slinging at present in use, appeared decidedly preferable to that proposed by Capt. Heise, in which the whole weight being suspended from one point, drags and hangs inconveniently"—"that the padding of the shoulder-straps, by filling up the hollow in front of the shoulder, would prevent the man from carrying his arms properly, retain moisture after a march in rain, consequently prove injurious to the man and his clothing; and that the opinion of a soldier on whom it had been tried was, that he could carry his pack easier with the common buff-straps, than with the padded ones."

The objections to the employment of seal-skin as material were stated to consist in:—The difficulty and "*almost impossibility*" of procuring a supply of skins adequate to the wants of the army, should that material be adopted—the unfavourable state for manufacture in which the skins arrived in this country, and finally, the increased price to which the employment of this material would necessarily raise the knapsack, namely, 1*l.* 7*s.* 9*d.* to 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.*

That the padding, or more properly speaking, the moveable cushions of the shoulder-straps, might possibly produce all the bad consequences which have been predicted of them by the committee, we will not take upon ourselves to deny;* it may, however, be here observed, that both with regard to this, and all other parts of the new construction, the most minute examination and inquiry must have obviously failed in producing evidence sufficient for the formation of a true and impartial judgment. By absolute and repeated trials on a march, can the merits and demerits of a knapsack be alone ascertained.

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* The addition of the moveable cushions was, we are informed, an after-thought of the inventor, and an experiment which he has not yet had an opportunity of submitting to the test of trial on a march; his original model, after which the present Hanoverian knapsacks have been constructed, was without these cushions.

Doubtful as the effect of the moveable cushions may be, no such uncertainty can be said to attend the other parts of the construction, as experience has fully established their excellence; and the information with which we have been furnished respecting seal-skin, leads necessarily to an opinion on the expediency of employing that substance as material for knapsacks, widely different from that formed by the committee.

And first with regard to the size of Capt. Heise's knapsack:—That these small dimensions (16 by 15 inches) might be considered objectionable in times of peace, when a British soldier is enabled without difficulty or inconvenience to keep up and carry the stock of necessaries at present prescribed to him, may be imagined; but, on active service it will not surely be denied that the number of articles containable in Capt. Heise's knapsack,* and to which the Hanoverian infantry are at all times restricted, is not only sufficient, but that its comparatively light weight would give to the soldier who is called upon for great and long continued exertions, and thus lightly accoutred, an advantage over him who is more heavily laden, proportionate to the difference of weight of their respective loads.

But even granting to the advocates of a large stock of necessaries, that the supply on which they would insist, is indispensable, (a point which we by no means concede,) this furnishes no ground of objection to the Hanoverian knapsack; as its inventor thus expressly provides for any increase of size that may be required.

"Should a greater quantity of necessaries be required, the depth may be increased; but it is by no means advisable to increase the length or breadth; as an increase of the former would either prevent the ready opening of the pouch below, or impede the circulation of the air above; and that of the latter would interfere with the firing of the rear-rank. Any increase of dimensions must, therefore, be in depth."—p. 13, note.

In Capt. Heise's mode of slinging, and the disuse of the breast-strap thereby effected, the committee did not see any advantage. "Nor can the Board," says their Report, "agree with that officer (Capt. Heise,) in his opinion of the inutility of a breast-strap, connecting the knapsack slings in front, it being the unanimous declaration of the soldiers whom they have had an opportunity of examining, that such a strap contributes materially to ease the load, and, when worn sufficiently low, by no means impedes their exertion or respiration."

To this testimony in favour of the breast-strap, we can put in no better rejoinder than that which is furnished by the statement of Capt. Heise himself.

"In order to ascertain the comparative facility of carriage of the knapsack proposed by me, and those already in use, the Board of Officers at Hanover, to whom the investigation was entrusted, directed a detachment consisting of experienced non-commissioned officers and privates, under the command of an officer, to make trial of the several patterns. This detachment was provided with knapsacks of every known form and construction; with and without breast-straps, &c. and these several knapsacks were alternately changed from one to the other of the men, and minutes taken of their observations. The trial was carried on for fourteen days over all varieties of country, and at the end of that period the men unanimously declared their preference for the new pattern."—pp. 6, 7, note.

German and English soldiers are, doubtless, of different ways of thinking on many subjects; the former, also, differ among themselves, an amusing instance of which latter diversity of opinion has been related to us by an Hanoverian correspondent, as having been exhibited by one of the experimental detachment above mentioned.

This detachment, it appears, consisted of men taken from all the different

* One shirt, one pair of linen trowsers, one pair of short gaiters, one pair of socks, one slop jacket, one pair of shoes, one forage cap, and the necessary cleaning materials.

branches of the infantry service; grenadiers, light-infantry, riflemen, soldiers of the line, and among the rest, a foot artilleryman. These individuals were, after the fourteen days' trial had terminated, separately examined respecting the merits of the several knapsacks, and invited to declare freely their opinions and preferences. With the exception of the artilleryman, all were unanimous in favour of the new pattern. The gunner, however, held out stoutly for the old one, (the British Peninsula pattern). On his reasons being required, he replied "that the old pack had double the number of straps and buckles!" The examiners then told him, "that the rest of the detachment considered the diminution of straps and buckles one of the main advantages of the new pattern." "Oh! but," said the ingenuous artillerist, "*it will never do so well for fastening on to the limber!*"

Capt. Heise adds:—"It must be allowed that the person who carries the knapsack is the best judge of what lightens his labour, and what increases it. During the Peninsular war, our men (the King's German Legion) were furnished by Government with knapsacks with breast-straps; these straps were generally either unbuckled by the men, and thus rendered non-effective, or detached and thrown away."—p. 7, note.

With respect to the importation and price of seal-skin, and the cost of manufacturing either this material, or that of painted canvass into knapsacks upon Capt. Heise's plan, our inquiries have, as has been intimated, led to a conclusion opposed to that at which those instituted by the Committee of General Officers have caused them to arrive. An eminent skin-broker has informed us that the average number of seal-skins annually imported into this country, amounts to between *two* and *three hundred thousand*, and that the price of such skins as would be suitable for the manufacture of knapsacks may be averaged at 2*s*. 6*d*. per skin. The arrival of most of the skins in this country in a salted state, which, it was stated to the Committee, would render them liable to lose their hair during the process of curing, our informants do not consider a circumstance at all likely to produce that effect; indeed, one experienced tanner thinks the salted skins *better adapted* to the purpose than those which are simply dried. That the manufacture of these skins into knapsacks would not be attended with the great expense which was stated to the Board, is evident from the low price at which the seal-skins can be imported; for the dressing would not, we have been informed, cost more than 1*s*. 6*d*. per skin, and 10*s*. would be a most liberal allowance for the leather and manufacture; consequently, supposing each knapsack to require on an average one and a half skins, the whole cost of the article would not exceed 16*s*. being only 1*s*. 6*d*. more than the price of the present regulation knapsack.*

But after all, the most important point to be considered, when treating of knapsacks, is the *construction*, and not the *material;* for the latter is almost a mere question of durability, while the former involves the more serious considerations of the health, comfort, and efficiency of the soldier. For the conservation of these qualities the Hanoverian knapsack appears to us admirably calculated, and the true criterion of its merits, a satisfactory experience of four years in that army has now fully justified its claim to support, and verified the judgment of its talented inventor.†

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* An extensive army accoutrement maker, after a long and minute examination of Capt. Heise's knapsack, stated that he would undertake to furnish knapsacks of a similar construction, and made *even of leather*, at the same price as that which is now charged for the present regulation canvass pack, namely, 14*s*. 6*d*.

† We were pleased to see in the late regulation knapsack (1829,) an acknowledgment of the value of some of Capt. Heise's observations, the great coat being now given a place within the pack, and divided from the necessaries, and the principal straps secured by being sewn along the flap; the new knapsack is, however, subject to the same deficiency in durable qualities which has characterized all its predecessors of the same material.

HINTS ON THE EDUCATION OF THE SONS OF NAVAL OFFICERS.

(We have great pleasure in giving publicity to the following scheme for the attainment of an object equally desirable and practicable, if the parties most interested will but "pull together." The proposition, of which we subjoin an outline for general consideration, is expressly sanctioned by the First Lord of the Admiralty, and is warmly supported by many of the most distinguished Flag Officers, as well as by Noblemen and others interested for the Naval Service, and eminent in science and literature; the highest Dignitaries of the Church, the Elder Brethren of the Trinity House, and many influential members of our great maritime Corporate Bodies in the city of London, have likewise promised their aid when they see it generally espoused by the Navy. The project, which we earnestly recommend to attention, originates with a Naval Commander, to whose zeal and good sense it is extremely creditable.—Ed.)

The rapid and extraordinary change already wrought in society by the general spread of education among the lower classes, enforces upon those whom birth or profession has placed in the more conspicuous and respectable ranks of life, the necessity of attending, with greater assiduity than heretofore, to the training up of the youth consigned by Providence to their guidance as parents and guardians.

This necessity is, perhaps, most keenly felt by the members of that profession to which, under the blessing of Almighty God, our country stands mainly indebted for the glory she has acquired, and still maintains, among civilized nations. In no class, so much as in the navy, do we see the proofs of an ardent desire of acquiring information, and instilling into early life the elements of sound and useful knowledge. To the education of their sons and daughters our naval officers now sacrifice nearly the whole of the scanty pittance allowed by the nation for their invaluable services. But it is melancholy to consider the difficulties with which these deserving men have to contend, in their endeavours to attain an object they all have so close at heart; the great expense attendant on a good general education, which compels many officers to educate their children themselves, or to transfer their families to foreign countries where instruction may be procured at a cheaper rate; the forlorn situation in which children must be left by the father, when the service of his country calls him for years to distant shores; the ease with which the tender feelings of the mother may be abused to the injury of her beloved offspring by unqualified teachers, men whose talents and fitness are generally unascertained by any examination. These, and numberless other disadvantages, encompass the families of brave men, whose whole energy of mind and soul must moreover be devoted to the welfare of their country. To remove these difficulties; to impart to a large portion of the British youth sound principles of religion, morals, and knowledge, together with those national feelings of loyalty which are incompatible with a foreign education, however cheaply obtained; to carry comfort and prosperity into the families of our naval officers; and to enable the father, when he proceeds to fight the battles of his country, to quit his home strong in the confidence that the children he leaves behind him shall not suffer by his absence: this would be a work honourable indeed to the patriot and to the philanthropist.

Difficult as this desirable object would be to accomplish, much may be effected by zealous co-operation on the part of the naval officers themselves. The stupendous results produced on the social state of men by the judicious combination of individual efforts, and of the activity of the *good* with the patronage of the great, are proved by the noble institutions of charity so numerous in this country, by its religious societies, by its national schools, and by its gigantic works, erected for the public good. Analogy leads us to infer, that friendly associations, founded on the principle of general benefit, without any reference to pecuniary gain, would be an effectual means of enabling the officers of the navy to build and establish an elementary school, where their sons might be trained to virtue, and skilfully instructed in the principles of that knowledge, which must, in the present day, be acquired by all who wish to preserve the influence which rank entitles them to in society.

The experiment of a subscription school has already been made in different towns of Great Britain;* these trials have generally, it is true, been made on too narrow a scale, and have been effected by the exertions of various classes, whose children, having very different prospects in future life, can hardly be subjected to one and the same system of discipline and education. Notwithstanding the obstacles thus opposed at the very origin of these subscription schools, we find that, without a single exception, they have met with general approbation, and are now flourishing, every year affording additional evidence of the advantages and economy of the system.

It is, therefore, submitted to the consideration of the British navy, and of all those who take an interest in the comfort and well-being of the natural defenders of the country, whether an establishment of the kind just alluded to, and confined to the sons of naval officers, would not be of signal service to the state, conducive to the prosperity of many deserving families, and gratifying to the hearts and minds of all that know what heavy responsibility presses upon parents.

From an inquiry into institutions of this nature already established, it is calculated that one hundred boys, paying each a quota not exceeding ten pounds yearly, may be carefully instructed in the various branches of knowledge which are now expected in the respectable and in the professional classes of society. By this it is meant, that, without departing from that system of education which long experience has sanctioned, and to which this country has been indebted for so many great men, children may, for the moderate sum just mentioned, be firmly grounded, by able tutors, in the classics, the elementary mathematics, one or two modern languages, and the other accomplishments generally taught to the sons of gentlemen. It might even be shown, that, if the students were two hundred in number, the quota of each would not be more than seven pounds yearly; if three hundred, six pounds; and so on, gradually decreasing with the increase of numbers.

It is, moreover, a fact easily ascertained, that children may be generously boarded, and comfortably lodged at the rate of about fourteen pounds a-year; consequently, if we suppose two hundred students collected in an establishment such as has been described, the expense of their whole education would barely amount to twenty pounds every year for each child.

If the advantages consequent upon the establishment of a subscription school for the sons of naval officers appear, after due consideration, such as we have endeavoured to show that they must be, and consequently a wish is excited to act upon the suggestions here offered, it will be necessary that the various details of the execution should be canvassed by a committee of fitting persons interested in the furtherance of the object. Those commissioned officers, therefore, who are anxious that the plan here proposed should be put into practice, will have the kindness to signify their wish and approbation, either by attaching their signatures to a copy of this paper,† or by any other mode they may prefer. Thus, it is hoped, the general opinion of the navy on the subject may be collected, and if that opinion should prove favourable, an early and eligible opportunity will be taken to call a public meeting of the supporters of the proposed measure, in order to elect from their body a committee, that shall deliberate and decide upon the various subjects connected with the new establishment; among which the following may be particularly enumerated:—

1. *Which is the most favourable situation for such an establishment? Whether by transferable shares, or by public subscription?*
2. *In what manner are the expenses of the building to be defrayed?*
3. *What shall be the quota paid by each student?*
4. *What privileges shall be allowed civilians who promote the undertaking?*
5. *In what manner shall the persons to be intrusted with the instruction and general care of the students be elected?*

* Namely, Plymouth, Devonport, South-Sea near Portsmouth, Rochester, &c.

† For this purpose copies of this paper will be placed at the following addresses—London, Portsmouth, Plymouth, Sheerness, &c.

PROJECT FOR ESTABLISHING A NAVAL LIBRARY AT PORTSMOUTH.

A PROSPECTUS,* containing "Suggestions for the Establishment of a Naval Library at Portsmouth," being now in circulation amongst Naval men, we are tempted to offer a few commendatory remarks upon this project.

The truth is, we have long been of opinion, that in the military, as well as the naval service of this country, nothing is ever wanting but opportunity in order to ensure distinction. It matters not what the nature of the duty be, the amount of difficulty, or the hazard of the die, the result, sooner or later, of every opening, is good substantial advantage to the country. The cause of this uniform success is to be found in the principles by which officers are stimulated to perform their duty, in those generous motives to excel which have the public good for their aim, and in a thorough consciousness, that there can be no more certain road to honourable notice, than well-grounded professional knowledge.

This readiness, on the part of naval officers in particular, to avail themselves of every opportunity which has a tendency to advance the grand object of their lives, induces us to believe that the present suggestion for forming a Naval Library at Portsmouth will be duly encouraged. If it be only opportunity of action that they require, in order to obtain warlike renown, or if it be only an opportunity of showing their country how zealously and well they can execute the more sedate duties of peace, we may very fairly infer, that nothing more is wanting than such an opportunity as this for advancing the professional knowledge, and the general intelligence of naval officers. And if it appears, as we are quite sure it does appear, that those officers who have had (accidentally or otherwise) the best opportunities for scientific and literary improvement, are amongst the best informed and useful public servants we possess, it becomes an object of the highest professional importance to encourage such projects as that we are now discussing, by every means in our power.

If, also, it be certain, that without any such aids as those which this institution holds out, so much has already been done in the way of mental improvement in the navy, we may very fairly reckon, that with such assistance superadded, much more may be accomplished, not only by those officers who have already taken the field, but by many others who, from never having been duly encouraged, have never supposed such advantages within their reach, or who, from want of means, or leisure, or of taste, may never have dreamed of going in quest of them.

We all know how many officers, who have done their country good service upon some casual opportunity, have, before the occurrence of that chance, been altogether unknown—very often even to themselves. Now, we are quite sure that the same thing will hold true in the case here alluded to; and if adequate facilities be only afforded for the attainment of the higher branches of that scientific and literary knowledge which are connected with naval pursuits, innumerable officers, now lost in indolence, useless to themselves and to their country, but all sighing for employment, will find an ample field for the exercise of

* A copy of which will be found in the advertising sheet of our present number.

all their talents and industry; and instead of gradually becoming rusty in these languid times of peace, not only improve the temper of their mettle, but keep its edge sharp and ready for those arduous days which our generation may yet live to struggle through.

These remarks and anticipations may, perhaps, appear too general to apply to the proposed Naval Library at Portsmouth, but if founded on just principles, there can be little doubt that similar establishments at other naval stations in the kingdom, will show the wide effect produced by this first successful experiment.

TRAVELS TO THE SEAT OF WAR IN THE EAST,* &c.

We passed a brief, though favourable, comment on these volumes in our last Number. They are full of observation and incident—are written in a free and unaffected style, as though a *bonâ fide* transcript of the author's journal, and are, in consequence, extremely entertaining. They also furnish a considerable share of information, and much lively description, regarding the various regions so rapidly and, in some cases, unwillingly traversed by Capt. Alexander—and afford many interesting details both of the general composition of the Northern armies, and of the posture and proceedings of the Russians and their Turkish adversaries in Rumelia and on the Euxine. The author had obtained a year's leave of absence to visit the seat of war, but having been maliciously designated to the Russian authorities as a spy, he was transported, *bongré malgré*, in the depth of an intense winter, from the Crimea to St. Petersburgh; where, however, the *amende* was speedily and handsomely made to the enterprising British officer by the Emperor Nicolas. Capt. Alexander's proposed progress through Egypt and Italy was thus prevented, but he had effected his immediate object in visiting the Russian head-quarters at Adrianople, having been present at some affairs both by sea and land. These volumes abound in well-executed sketches and military portraits.

The writer being established in the Russian head-quarters' ship, the Paris, proceeds to give the following account of the Black Sea fleet.

"BLACK SEA FLEET IN 1829.

	Guns.		Guns.
Paris	110	Raphael	44
Emperor of France	110	Tenedos	60
Pantelemon	84	Archipelago	60
Empress Mary	84	Erivan	60
Tchesmé	84	Diana, sloop	28
Anapa	84	Four corvettes, each of	24
Scori (Swift)	74	Eight brigs	16 & 20
North Adler (Eagle)	74	Two brigantines	10
Pemen (a Saint)	74	Two bombards	
Parmen (ditto)	74	Three luggers	6 & 8
John Zulolöoost (Golden Mouth)	74	Two schooners	12
Flora, frigate	44	Four cutters	12
Paspeshnia (Dispatch)	44	Four yachts	
Standard	44	Four armed steam-vessels	
Estafette	44	Twenty-one armed transports†	

* Travels to the Seat of War in the East, through Russia and the Crimea, in 1829, with Sketches of the Imperial Fleet and Army, Characteristic Anecdotes, &c. By Capt. J. E. Alexander, K.L.S. 16th Lancers, M.R.A.S. &c.

† "Besides two hundred and ten hired transports, under different flags; they were principally brigs of two and three hundred tons. For the Alexander, of two

"Every ship of this fine fleet had been built at Nicholaef, under the direction of Admiral Greig. The vessels were manned in the same way as the Baltic fleet; that is to say, an equipage of one thousand men was allotted for a ship of the line, a frigate, and a brig. Except the Admiral, there was not a single British officer in the fleet. The officers of the Euxine consisted of Russians, Germans, French, Greeks, and Italians.

"His Excellency Admiral Alexis Greig, Knight of St. George, St. Anne, St. Vladimir, &c., was born at Cronstadt. His father, also Admiral-in-Chief of the Black Sea fleet, was a native of Inverkeithing in Scotland, and was highly distinguished in the reign of Catherine II. against the Turks at Tchesmé, and the Swedes in the Baltic. His gallant son was educated in Edinburgh, and then entered the British navy. After he had done duty as an officer for several years, and had seen some service, he returned to Russia, and was rapidly promoted, the late Empress-mother being much attached to him. No man can be more deserving of his present exalted station than Admiral Greig: his character may be summed up in a few words. To the most unbending integrity and honourable bearing, he unites a truly amiable and warm-hearted disposition; and besides possessing a highly cultivated mind, he is quite master of his profession in all its details; and, withal, his appearance is noble, and his manners those of a perfect gentleman.

"On board the Paris there were sixty officers and about a thousand men: five hundred of these belonged to the equipage of the guard, under the command of Rear-Admiral Belingshausen. The ship was in the highest order, and built after the model of the Royal Charlotte, Lord Collingwood's vessel; but if an English tar had been dropped suddenly on board, he would have rubbed his eyes, looked round, and asked where the sailors were, for every man on board was dressed as a soldier; in full dress, with a chako and tuft, green jacket, black cross-belts and firelock; and in undress, a forage-cap, a shell jacket, white trousers, and boots. Part of the equipage was daily drilled in the waist, and occasionally inspected in marching order, with the knapsacks on.

"It is quite astonishing to think of the docility of the Russian. It frequently happens that not till the age of five-and-twenty is he taken, a rough peasant, with a bushy red beard, from his village, and put on board ship, to which and the sea he has hitherto been an entire stranger. He is immediately made to go aloft, and in six months is as good a sailor as needs be.

"The messes consist of five-and-twenty men each; and after a glass of grog, they stand round a wooden vessel, hung by cords from the beams, and sup with their wooden spoons casha (millet) and butter, on alternate days, with soup and meat. This food, so superior to what the soldiers get, and which the Admiral by his exertions obtained for his sailors, showed itself in their appearance, and also made them more forward in action.—Every evening a party of the men used to assemble at the gangway to sing their national airs; and two excellent bands played by turns at the Admiral's table. Sundays were distinguished by the lamps being lighted before a silver screen, on which were paintings of the Virgin and Saints. The priests and their congregation were as devout as their brethren on shore: still it was singular to see hundreds of sailors between decks, kneeling behind one another, and amongst the engines of death, and crossing themselves and praying before their Iconas."

"As the question has often been put to me, 'What do you think of the Russian army?' I shall here shortly answer it. The Russians, in general, are deserving of the highest praise for their anxiety to advance themselves in civilization; besides, it is a great object of ambition with them to appear to advantage in the eyes of foreigners. In no respect do they appear with better effect than in their army: the greatest and the most unremitting attention is paid by the Emperor, his Imperial Brothers, and the generals, to render the troops perfect; they are both well-dressed and well-drilled, and a uniform system pervades the whole: no deviation from standing orders is ever once thought of. The officer who ventures

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hundred tons, six hundred dollars *per mensem* were paid: this continued for six or seven months; and if engaged beyond October, when the Euxine becomes dangerous, five dollars per ton is the sum paid: so that the expense of transports must have been very considerable."

to wear any part of his uniform differing in the slightest degree from the regulations, is immediately put under arrest; and the soldiers, being careful of their clothes, always look smart on parade. The evolutions are performed with precision, but not with that rapidity which now characterizes English manœuvres. The cavalry move slowly compared with the impetuosity of English dragoons; but the Russian horse-artillery in celerity are inferior to none. The common soldiers are patient under fatigue and privation, and, from their submission to their superiors, they, without hesitation, follow wherever they are led, and, unflinching, will stand exposed to the severest fire. Still, from the indifferent food on which they are accustomed to subsist, they are much inferior in physical strength to our men; and as to reckless gallantry, either displayed in storming a breach bristled with every engine of destruction, or cutting out from under an enemy's battery, our soldiers and sailors will ever bear the palm from all competitors."

"Zabalkansky is a *petit Napoleon*, and will one day be either King of Greece, or perpetual Hospodar of Wallachia and Moldavia. To considerable talents as an engineer, he adds the activity and decision of a great general. In his appearance and habits he resembles the French Emperor. He is short, and inclined to obesity: but this does not make him indolent; for he will write for hours without food or rest, only occasionally closing his eyes for a few minutes, and then calling for coffee. Nothing can equal his modesty; for when he received the highest Russian Order, that of St. Andrew, he called his Generals round him, and said:—'Gentlemen, I am undeserving of this distinguished mark of the Emperor's favour:—you have done every thing, and I have no merit.'"

LIFE OF SIR THOMAS MUNRO, VOL. III.*

In a former Number we reviewed the two volumes, then published, of the Life of Sir Thomas Munro. The reception of that admirable work has fully justified the very high terms in which we spoke of it, and has led to the publication of a third volume, comprising farther selections from the Correspondence of the eminent individual whose life was so extensively useful, and whose literary remains are so rich in wisdom and in wit. In the compilation of the present volume, Mr. Gleig has displayed the same judgment and good taste which characterized his arrangement of the two former;—and we really are not acquainted with any work which has stronger claims than the Life of Sir Thomas Munro to be treasured as a text-book—whether we view him, through the medium of his Correspondence, as the most enlightened expositor of Indian affairs, or as a sagacious and delightful painter of the lights and shadows of human life.

We extract the following letter as having some affinity with the present times, though written thirty-five years ago.

"TO HIS SISTER.

"4th October, 1795.

"You begin, I imagine, by this time, to suspect that by this long dissertation on Doctors, I am endeavouring to fight off replying to your outrageous attacks on military men, and I am not ashamed to confess that it is not far from the truth; for when I unthinkingly enough, last year, said something to you about war being almost as excellent an invention as sleep, it was only for want of something else to talk of, and I little dreamed that I should see you in less than seventeen years decorating the horizon of controversy, and coming down upon me like another Mrs. Mary Wolstonecraft with a host of first principles, and physical and moral causes, and defying *me* to mortal combat, in which *you* propose to gather laurels. Then you talk of olives, and myrtles, and oaks, at such a rate that I began to doubt if I was not reading a letter from the famous Kensington Gardener, who renovates old

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* The Life of Major-Gen. Munro, Bart. and K.C.B. late Governor of Madras. With Extracts from his Correspondence and private Papers. By the Rev. G. R. Gleig, M.A., M.R.S.L. &c.

fruit-trees; and after dragging me into this wilderness, you talk of things invisible, and divine, emanating and reascending sparks, and internal warfare, and you conclude this discourse on politics, morals, astronomy, and forest-trees, by praying that we may all at last become planets. This is all much too sublime for my poor spark of intelligence, particularly as I have not got the metaphysical visual ray; I must, therefore, leave you, and return to earth again, and speak of things as we see them, and talk of men as we find them. I am still of opinion that war produces many good consequences: those philosophers who prophesy that the millennium is to follow universal civilization, must have shut their eyes on what is passing in the world, and trusted entirely to intellectual light, otherwise they would have seen that, in proportion to the progress of science and the arts, war becomes more frequent and more general, and this I consider to be the true end of civilization. In former ages of barbarity and ignorance, two petty states might have fought till they were tired, without any of their neighbours minding them, and perhaps without those who were at a little distance ever hearing any thing of the matter; but in these enlightened times of mail-coaches and packet-boats, no hostility can be committed in one corner of Europe but it is immediately known in the other, and we all think it necessary to fall-to immediately. I should be glad to know in what uncivilized age a fray in Nootka Sound would have produced a bustle at Portsmouth. Barbarous nations, when at war, generally returned to their homes at the harvest season, and took the field again in the holidays, to fight by way of pastime, and they were not afraid to leave their towns with no other guard than their women, because no other nation was supposed to be concerned in their quarrel; but now, by the happy modern discovery of the balance of power, all Europe is fraternized—every nation takes at least as much interest in the affairs of other nations as in its own, and no two can go to war without all the rest following their example. We are not like barbarians contented with one or two campaigns, the riches of commerce and the improvement of science enable us to amuse ourselves much longer, and we are now seldom contented with less than seven. Why do our men of genius speculate, and our manufacturers toil unceasingly, but that we may collect money enough to treat ourselves now and then to a seven years' jubilee of warfare. The only instance in which civilized is less destructive than barbarous war is, in not eating our prisoners; but this I do not yet despair of seeing accomplished, for whenever any philosopher, or politician, shall demonstrate that eating prisoners will improve the cotton manufacture, or augment the revenue, an Act of Parliament will soon be passed for dispatching them as fast as possible. War is to nations what municipal government is to particular cities, it is a grand Police which teaches nations to respect each other, and humbles such as have become insolent by prosperity. If you are not satisfied with political arguments, I shall give you some of a higher nature. Do not all religious and orthodox books insist strongly on the manifold benefits resulting from the chastisements and visitations of stiffnecked and stubborn generations? Now what better visitation can you wish for, than forty or fifty thousand men going into a strange land and living there at free quarters for two or three years? Don't you think that the calamities of the American war have made us more virtuous than we were, and that more Britons have gone to heaven since these chastisements, than did in all the preceding part of the century? and I, therefore, for my own sake, thank Providence that such a visitation happened in my life. It is in vain to look for the termination of war from the diffusion of light, as it is called. The Greeks and Romans in ancient times were, and the Germans, French, and English in modern times are, the most enlightened and warlike of nations; and the case will be the same till the end of the world, or till human nature ceases to be what it is. As long as nations have different governments, and manners, and languages, there will be war, and if commerce should ever so far extend its influence as that trading nations will no longer fight for territory—they will never refuse to take up arms for cloth—and then the age of chivalry having given place to that of economists, prisoners will no more be released on parole; the privates and subs. will be employed in coal-heaving and other works serviceable to the state, and those of superior rank ransomed, and if they are dilatory in settling accounts, they will, perhaps, be tossed in blankets of a particular manufacture, to promote the circulation of cash. Those who rail against war have not taken a comprehensive view of the subject, nor considered that it mingles, in a greater or lesser degree, with the most refined of our pleasures. How insipid would

poetry be without romances and heroic poems, and history without convulsions and revolutions! What would a library be with nothing but Shenstone and a few volumes of sermons? What would become of all those patriotic citizens who spend half their lives in coffee-houses talking of the British Lion, if he were to be laid asleep by an unfortunate millennium?

"I am so far from wishing to abolish hereditary distinctions, that I think them useful when kept within proper bounds. I speak of them rather in a moral than a political view. Nobility of birth, if it does not always give elevation of sentiment, often prevents a man from descending to actions which he would hardly have started at had he been born in an inferior sphere; the fear of disgracing his family keeps him above them; but this is only a negative kind of merit. When, however, nobility is joined to an excellent natural disposition, cultivated by education, it gives the possessor a dignity of thinking and acting rarely found in the middling ranks of life; of these there are many instances among the Spaniards.

"Your affectionate brother,

"T. Munro."

Had Sir Thomas survived till 1830, he might have moralized on the practical illustration of the following opinions, penned in 1821.

"I feel more interest in Malta than Gibraltar, and I would rather see Rhodes than either, because it is more connected with the ancient Grecians, whom I admire above all nations, not even excepting the Romans. These nations had not the benefit of the art of printing, and from the effects which it has of late years produced in our own country, I am not sure that they were not as well without it. Perfect liberty of the press would be an excellent thing if we could have it without its licentiousness, but this is impossible; and I therefore suspect that it will one day become necessary to increase the restrictions upon it, for it is an instrument by means of which it is much easier among the lower orders of the people to do evil than good. A writer like Tom Paine can produce mischief almost immediately which it may require years to remedy. I could hardly have believed that the press could have done what it did in the case of the Queen, or that such a clamour could ever have been raised about such a woman. It appears, however, to have now subsided, and I trust that the nation will feel the comfort of having in some degree recovered its senses, and endeavour to retain them."

THE HOSPITAL MANUAL.*

Although theological works do not, generally speaking, come within our province, still the one before us is so intimately connected with the welfare of the army, and moreover such honourable mention has been made of it by our ecclesiastical contemporaries, that we should, perhaps, be wanting in our duty, did we omit to recommend it to the notice of our readers, which we beg leave to do, by subjoining an extract from the introduction, in which Mr. Hannam's object is clearly explained; and we have only to add, that his purpose is satisfactorily executed in the Hospital Manual.

"In submitting the following pages for the use of Military Hospitals, the intention of the author is twofold; first, to offer a *general* service for the sick; next, to present a manual of prayers for the benefit of soldiers *individually*.

"Of the utility, not to say necessity, of the former, the writer is convinced, from the experience which he himself has had, for some years, among his Majesty's household troops.

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* The Hospital Manual, or Soldier's Guide in the Hour of Sickness, &c. &c. To which is prefixed, a short Service for the use of Military Hospitals. By the Rev. Edward P. Hannam, M.A. St. John's College, Cambridge, and Chaplain to Regent's Park Barracks. London, Rivingtons, 1830.

"The latter also, from what he has seen in his attendance upon soldiers, at all periods of sickness, and from his knowledge of their habits, he trusts will have its advantages.

"In order to explain the first part, it may be proper to remark; that prayers are directed to be read "at least once a week," to the inmates of every Hospital, which, that the whole may be benefited by them, is usually done in the largest ward, or that containing the worst cases. But from the fatigue naturally attendant on invalids, the morning service is frequently found too long; moreover, military regulations will not always admit of an unlimited portion of time being given up to this purpose; consequently an abridgement, on many occasions, becomes absolutely necessary; hence, the form of the Visitation of the Sick is often used, with some additional prayers, at the discretion of the reader.

"Now, although there are many excellent and appropriate prayers and collects scattered throughout the Liturgy, to which a clergyman on these occasions may easily turn; yet to those who are not so conversant with its pages, (which a soldier cannot be supposed to be,) it becomes a work of difficulty; and the book is generally laid down, after an ineffectual attempt to follow the reader.

"To remedy these inconveniences, this short compilation (entirely selected from the Book of Common Prayer) has been drawn up as an appropriate form, intending to embrace all cases, and so arranged, that all are easily induced to join, and may readily participate in those petitions which are offered up in their behalf.

"Another advantage would also attend a service of this kind: often a party is so detached, or otherwise circumstanced, as to be unable to procure the attendance of a minister; in which case, prayers are usually read by a non-commissioned officer; it would then become a guide both to himself and comrades."

THE GOOD SHIP IN ORDINARIE.

On! lay up the good ship in ordinarie,
For there are no prizes to take on the sea.
Let the pennant come down from her lofty mast-head,
And o'er her broad deck the dark housing be spread.

Unreeve her gun-tackles, her guns send ashore,
Since Ocean shall shake to their thunder no more;
In peace it may dwell, for no longer its wave
Shall hiss to the death-shot when wing'd by the brave.

Oh! who can forget when 'neath royals so proud
How lovely her bosom the white billow plough'd;
When she shook her white wings on the wind like the swan,
And away to the combat in glory moved on!

For lovely she was in whatever view seen,
The dread of her foes, of old Ocean the Queen,
And quickly, and truly, her helm she obey'd,
The same going free, boys, or by the wind laid.

Though her proud days are over, the days of her fame,
The halo of glory yet circles her name,
The deeds of her might still remember'd shall be,
Though the good ship be laid up in ordinarie.

TOM BOWLINE.

RECOLLECTIONS IN QUARTERS.

MAN A ROMANCE.

The morning of the 31st of Oct. 1827, was ushered in by one of those refreshing sea-breezes, so grateful to the feelings of the inhabitants of a tropical clime. All nature seemed to participate in its invigorating effects. The picturesque hills that everywhere bound the land-ward prospect from Grand-port, refreshed by a gentle night shower, beamed beauteously and bright. Never shone there a more lovely day, nor ever did there set out a party more blithely, or with greater or better founded anticipations of pleasure, than the one which started at that time from the *émbarcadairè* for "Beau-Vallon"—the hospitable mansion of Monsieur Desiré C——n.

In all there were sixteen. Fifteen officers from the regiment in garrison at Mahébourg, and one fine youth, of eighteen years of age, the brother of ———, then present, who had gone out with the corps, in the expectation and with the promise of being appointed to the first vacant commission.

As our little skiffs bounded joyously over the arm of the sea that we had to traverse, and shot up the beautiful "Rivière Champagne," the breasts of most beat high with delight at the anticipated amusements of the day,—such as "*Coups de Seine*," "*parties de chasse*," "*promenades en bateau*," eating, drinking, laughing, talking, &c. with the never-failing *finale* of all French entertainments—*a dance!* The ladies of the party we all knew. They were young, lovely, agreeable, void of affectation, and full of grace. With one in particular, poor W—— fancied himself violently enamoured, and, in consequence, was, during the journey, melancholy, moody, and shy; and, indeed, continued so until dinner, when every one remarked his uncommon buoyancy of spirits and liveliness of manner, for which they could only account by his being placed nearest to the object of his affections.

After passing one of the most agreeable days that I had ever witnessed, the whole party, after a short, but extremely pleasant, walk in the beauteous vale from which the house derives its name, stood up to dance. Waltzing commenced, and poor young W——, in the midst of the hall, slipped and fell, and in his fall dragged after him her whom he valued more than life itself. On rising and apologising for his mishap, she said, "How very awkward!" To which he answered, "That from you! Never will I again hear reproach from your lips!" and instantly quitted the room. In a moment after, the report of a pistol was heard. Each one rushed out, and in a garden about ten paces distant, was found the unfortunate boy, extended on the sward, with the deadly weapon in his hand. He could have suffered no pain. The ball had entered his mouth, and gone directly through the brain. He was asked several questions, to which he gave no answers, and seemed quite unconscious of every thing. His eye had the fixed glassy look of death; and in a few moments he breathed his last in the arms of M——, who had raised him from the ground, as calmly—as tranquilly—as serenely, as if he had fallen into a deep repose!

He was conveyed home that night, and on the following day was consigned to his native dust. No clergyman being on the spot, M—— performed the funeral service over his remains. At their own express desire, the whole of the regiment—with whom he was a deserved and

universal favourite—attended, and on his body being lowered down into its last earthly tenement, not a dry eye was to be seen around.

The spot selected for his grave was in the burial-ground at Mahébourg, in a place the most retired—the most beautiful—the most holy, that could be well conceived. Large "badainiers," of the growth of years, entirely overshadow it; and now cypresses, roses, and flowers, of an emblematical nature, are everywhere sown around. His brother suffered long and deeply. His family heard he had died in a foreign clime, but that his death was caused by his own hand was carefully concealed from them! *Pax Manibus!*

NAVAL REMINISCENCES.

WOMAN A MYSTERY.

In the year 1798, when his Majesty's ship Juno was commissioned at Deptford by the late Captain George Dundas, (brother to the late celebrated Serjeant-surgeon to the King,) Lieut. S. P. Humphreys, who had just been appointed one of the lieutenants of that ship, was one day attending a working party on shore at the Dock-yard, when a fine-looking boy asked to be received on board, and if Lieut. H. had not selected any one to be his servant, he should be happy to fill that station. The Lieutenant was at the time in want of a servant; the boy in a few days came on board, and was entered on the books amongst volunteers of the third class, and for some months filled the situation with great satisfaction to his master and all on board the Juno. At length an accident occurred to poor William, which obliged the poor lad to be sent to the hospital-ship at Sheerness; a splinter from the ladder of one of the hatchways had entered one of the ankles, and the wound not promising well, the surgeon deemed the removal necessary to speedy recovery. William got well of this misfortune, and was removed to the *convalescent* ship, on board of which were some Russian seamen, who had lately recovered from a contagious fever; from these men he caught the disease, and was sent back to the hospital ship, where he died.

On the bed of death poor William sent for the Surgeon, and communicated the following secret:—"When you see my master, tell him that I remembered his kindness to me to the last moment of my life," and uncovering the bosom, plainly discovered that the sailor boy was a woman!

The Surgeon, who was afterwards removed to the Investigator, came on board the Juno to communicate these particulars; many officers now living can attest the truth of this. Capt. Patrick Campbell was at Sheerness at the time; he now commands the Britannia, and can vouch for the fact here related.

Lieut. Humphreys is now an old Post-captain of twenty-seven years standing, and declares most solemnly that he never for a moment suspected the circumstance; he was certainly kind to his servant, because the attention and assiduity of the servant merited all the master could do in return: of course Lieut. H. never would have permitted the poor girl to go to an hospital-ship amongst men, had she revealed the secret to him.

July 10, 1830.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

" Des Changemens survenus dans l'Art de la Guerre, depuis 1700 jusqu'en 1815; Conséquences de ces changemens relativement au système de Places Fortes: Par le Marquis de Chambray." (" On the changes which have taken place in the Art of War, from 1700 to 1815; and the consequences of these changes in relation to the system of Fortified Places. By the Marquis of Chambray."*) Pamphlet in 8vo. pp. 82, Paris, 1830.

" France," continues the Marquis, " is in a totally different situation, since, being a continental power, her territory can be invaded. Her capital is, in a military point of view, very ill placed; it is too near her north and north-east frontiers, which parts are most exposed to invasion. To establish the seat of government beyond the Loire, in order to remove it farther from the frontier, would not, I imagine, be lightly decided on; but we should seek to diminish the importance which Paris has acquired since all business has been concentrated there, and that which results from the population and riches of this great city. Disregarding, however, the lessons of history, and as if struck with blindness, government has not ceased to labour at increasing this importance, so that, it is to be feared, should the enemy possess himself of the town, civil society will be dissolved.

" Some town, as a second capital in a military point of view, to which the government could retire, if the war approached within thirty leagues of Paris, might, at least, have been fixed upon, and prepared beforehand; for the disastrous effect of evils which are, in some degree, foreseen, is much less than that of those which are unknown. But no! fifteen years have passed since the restoration, and we are not yet established on a firm basis: It does not appear that an endeavour has ever been really made, to procure men of the greatest capacity, but chiefly men of a particular party. The war department is, perhaps, that which has most suffered from this state of affairs."

Our readers will remember that this pamphlet was written previous to the late overthrow of the French government.

" I am aware," continues the author, " that engineers of acknowledged ability have proposed fortifying Paris, in order, say they, to defend what we are most interested in preserving. This remedy appears to me only to aggravate the evil. Let us even suppose that the immense labour of surrounding such a town as Paris with fortifications had been executed, what would be the result? The general charged to cover this capital, would be obliged to preserve it as the base of his operations, and consequently could not change the line of operation; a result which would prove extremely injurious.

" If, then, the enemy's general should march resolutely to encounter the French general, the latter must, unless he has been beaten, or has retired to avoid fighting, shut himself up in Paris with his whole army, in order to defend this immense fortress. Thus this general, abandoning the field to the enemy, will find himself blockaded in Paris. But, next to that of being obliged to lay down their arms, this is the greatest misfortune that can befall an army; for the consequences of such a situation are, either being reduced to capitulate at the end of a siege, or after having exhausted the provisions. Besides, how can a population of eight hundred thousand souls, and an army of a hundred thousand men, be provisioned? and what a quantity of the *matériel* of war will not be required in a place of such extent? How can the enemy be prevented, even the very day of his arrival, from setting fire, in a hundred places, to this forest of houses, so high and so combustible, which are crowded together in the vast *enceinte* of this capital?

" I repeat, I am astonished that the question of the necessity of fortifying

* Continued from page 353.

Paris can be seriously agitated. We should rather abandon this capital than lose our army in endeavouring to defend it; it is a cruel necessity to which we must submit. Nothing is desperate so long as we keep the field with an army; we are at the mercy of our enemies when we have no longer an army to keep the field, or, what is nearly the same thing, when it is blockaded in a fortress.

"If it be pretended that Vauban has pronounced the opinion that Paris should be fortified, I reply that all is changed—that Paris has greater extent, a larger population, and greater riches than it then had; but above all things, that the art of war has truly changed since the time of Vauban, and that that great man would think differently in the present day."

This concluding chapter will, doubtless, be considered the most valuable part of the Marquis of Chambray's pamphlet. The subject which it embraces is one of importance, and the judicious manner in which it has been treated, precludes criticism.

GERMANY.

"1. Abhandlung über die Feuer-und Seiten Gewehre, &c. von Cavaliere de Beroaldo Bianchini, &c. &c.

"2. Einrichtung und Gebrauch des Kleinen Gewehres im ganzem Umfange, von G. W. Glünder, &c. &c."

"Colonel Bianchini and Lieutenant Glünder upon Hand Fire-arms."*

Respecting the comparative merits of percussion and flint locks, Colonel Bianchini and Mr. Glünder are by no means of accord.

"It is a question," says the Chief Inspector, "whether the percussion-lock be really as advantageous as it is celebrated, or whether it be not fashion—the natural inclination of mankind to every thing new—that has here endeavoured to establish her dominion.

"In order that a satisfactory answer to this question may be obtained, we must previously weigh the advantages and disadvantages which may attend the introduction of this lock into the army."

The Colonel then lays down, in numerical order, the several advantages, seven in number, which he allows to the percussion-lock, and thus proceeds:

"Looking to the points which have been here enumerated, it would, certainly, be thought, that the advantages of the percussion-lock were predominant, and even that they are calculated to obviate all the disadvantages of the common lock; but when we look to the other side of the question, these will not appear near so advantageous, and will take quite another form. Two kinds of powder, for instance, are necessary for the percussion-lock, one to load, and the other to prime, and this must, at any rate, multiply the different and so manifold combinations of objects which have such powerful influence in time of war.

"Let us suppose that a soldier has no more detonating powder—which may easily occur, as he may lose it by chance, or wilfully throw it away, through cowardice, in order to get out of the ranks—then, although provided with a quantity of cartridges, he will no longer be able to fire his musket."—Vol. i. p. 232.

This is certainly a strange line of argument to set up against an unquestionable improvement in fire-arms. The Chevalier's imposing exordium led us to expect some more scientific objection to the use of the percussion-lock for military purposes, than chance, or the probable cowardice of him who carries the musket. But how, we will ask the Chief Inspector, is a flint-lock musket to diminish the operations of chance, or suppress those mutinous impulses of self-preservation which, he contends, the percussion-lock is calculated to favour? Surely if a man be inclined to run away, the comparative facility of transfer of copper-caps and flints will not enter into his calculations. As well may he throw away the one as the other; indeed, we

* Continued from page 350.

see no great difficulty in any philosophical *infanterist*, who may, with Ralph, consider, that

> "He who fights and runs away,
> May live to fight another day,"

thus disposing of the whole contents of his pouch, or, as has ere now been done, disencumbering himself altogether of his musket and accoutrements. If possible casualties had been admitted as sound objections to every new invention, the march of science would have long since terminated.

Whether the observations which follow be intended as accessories to the argument of which we have disposed, or as introductory to the mention of another product of the inventive genius of Colonel Bianchini, we respectfully leave to the decision of our readers.

"The new invention of copper caps, by means of which the priming can be long preserved, and transported without the least danger, and in the best condition, is much better than any other corresponding contrivance that has been adopted for the percussion lock; but a store, or a machine is here required: first, in order that the man may be able to carry the caps about him, and next that he may be enabled to place them easily on the lock. Of all the machines which have been hitherto invented for this purpose, I believe that the one designed by me is the simplest and best (!). Nevertheless it is still too complicated, and in case of being virtually brought into general use, would render the musket dearer, instead of cheaper than it is at present."—Vol. i. p. 233.

Why a complicated machine should be employed for placing the copper caps on the nipple, we cannot imagine. The simple application of finger and thumb seems to be fully equal to the operation, and as to a store, *(Behültniss)* by which we presume a repository for the caps is meant, the most palpable magazine appears to us to be a good roomy pocket, where more copper caps than the broadest-shouldered grenadier, in either an English or Austrian army, could be reasonably expected to make use of in a hard day's work, could be conveniently carried.

"But," continues Colonel Bianchini, "there may be a sudden want of caps in the army." True, so there may of cartridges, flints, provisions, or forage. A deficiency in any part of the *matériel* is always *possible*, and if the bare possibility of being in want of an article of equipment, were to be admitted as an argument against its use, the employment of even the musket might be condemned, on the possibility of there being a want of *ramrods!*

Having shown that the copper caps may vanish, Colonel Bianchini maintains, that if percussion locks be employed in armies, they must be so contrived as to admit of their being also used with common powder. Ever obedient to his "organ of constructiveness," (as the phrenologists have it) the Chief Inspector has already invented a lock, in which this versatile power is combined: unfortunately, however, it is attended with the disadvantage which seems to haunt all his projections, namely, complexity; it is also stated to be dearer, and more liable to get out of order than the common lock.

We cannot avoid here quoting an excellent observation of Mr. Glünder's, which follows his statement of the various useless projections that have been put forward respecting the percussion lock.

"Besides, it is generally forgotten that all really practical inventions are simple and durable,"—p. 231; an aphorism which should be carefully committed to memory by all theorists.

Mr. Glünder, after an interesting review of the different means which have been resorted to for the purpose of applying the principle of percussion to fire-arms, in the course of which he makes mention of an improved copper cap* that has been lately brought out in Hanover, and expressing his

* This cap is stated to be furnished with a rim at the mouth, and to be of larger dimensions than those hitherto used, which alterations naturally render its application both easier and more certain.

conviction of the superiority of the percussion over the flint locks, thus strongly places before us the advantages of the former construction:—

"The importance of the subject justifies me in again recurring to the great superiority which a well-constructed percussion lock has over an equally well-made flint lock.

"1st. In consequence of the sharper stroke of the cock or hammer, as well as on account of the stronger sparks that are given out by the detonating powder, the combustion of the charge takes place sooner, and is in itself more rapid. In order, therefore, to obtain the same results with percussion as with flint locks, a diminution of the charge must be made. Derangement of the fire-arm during the interval which may elapse between the pulling of the trigger and the explosion, is also less to be feared, which, in firing at a moving object, is of great importance. Whether the diminution of charge with percussion locks, may not, in some cases, admit of a shorter barrel, without a loss of initial velocity, remains for inquiry.

"2dly. The more vivid spark which rushes through the touchhole must better prevent the priming from being burnt, than with the flint lock, although this cannot be entirely avoided.

"3dly. The ignition is more certain. This is particularly the case with such arms as, like the military musket, are not provided with that finished workmanship which tends to effect this object. By this means is the defensive power of cavalry against infantry much increased, and in a military point of view, this is nearly the most important result of the invention.

"4thly. The loading is attended with less danger, because the cap is set on after the piece has been loaded, or in general terms, the operation of ignition is then first brought into action; on the other hand the flint lock must, at least with military arms, be frequently provided with priming powder before loading, by which the danger of an accidental explosion is certainly greater.

"5thly. The proportion of charge for military purposes is more determinable, because no priming powder is taken from the cartridge.

"6thly. The soldier is not inconvenienced by the fire from the pan. This may be a matter of indifference to practised shots, but it is not so to the unpractised.

"7thly. Wiping the lock after firing is much less necessary with percussion than with flint locks.

"8thly. The activity of the detonating particles is little or nothing affected by wet or weather, and here the percussion locks have an obvious superiority, as it is well known that in many engagements, the state of the weather has rendered it impossible to fire off the present description of muskets.

"Although some difficulties and deficiencies are yet attendant upon the employment of the new lock, among which the danger in transporting the tubes, or caps, may be enumerated, the advantages of the invention, in other respects, are altogether predominant; and as it has been generally found impossible so to perfect an invention that in it shall be combined every imaginable quality that can tend to the accomplishment of a prescribed object, but that it must always be judged of by comparison; so must a comprehensive view of all the circumstances which are connected with this subject, lead infallibly to the conclusion, that hand fire-arms have gained essentially by the invention of percussion locks.'—p. 237.

It is creditable to the military department of the Hanoverian government that the percussion lock has been tried both in the infantry and artillery of that army. Mr. Glünder has presented us with an abstract of the experiments which were carried on at Hanover by the foot guards in 1827 and 1828, when many trials of the percussion lock muskets were made, and the results are described as having been uniformly satisfactory. Experiments with rifled muskets have also been made at Hanover, and the combination of the spiral barrel with the percussion lock, appears to produce a union of power, rapidity, and certainty, which cannot fail leading ultimately to the

general adoption of a fire-arm which shall unite these powers. The superiority of the rifled over the present musket has been fully proved by the Hanoverian experiments.

Other important facts have been elicited by these experiments. It has been clearly shown that the usual charge of powder may be advantageously diminished; that the tedious mode of loading the rifle, which is at present practised, may, for military purposes, be discontinued, and that piece loaded as a common musket; and that the addition of spirals to the barrel of the latter fire-arm, places it on an equality with the rifle.

The distances at which our infantry muskets and rifles may be expected to hit, appear, judging from the experiments to which we have alluded, to have been much overrated. Mr. Glünder gives the following scale of chances as the result of experiments that were made at Hanover in the years 1825–6.

	Distance in paces.	Hit out of 100 shots about	Height of mark in feet.	Charge.
English Infantry musket.	100	66—70	3	Five-sixteenth ounce.
	150	50—60	4	
	200	25—30	5	
	300	20—25	9	
English rifle, with calibre ball.	100	100	2	Three-sixteenth ounce, one-sixteenth of which as priming.
	150	70—80	3	
	200	40—50	4	
	300	33—36	6	
English rifle, with wadded ball.	100	100	2	
	150	70—75	3	
	200	40—45	4	
	300	30—33	6	
Hanoverian rifled musket.	100	100	3	Three-sixteenth ounce.
	150	70—80	4	
	200	50—55	5	
	300	40—45	9	

We could select much more of really valuable information from Mr. Glünder's work, but the length to which this notice has already extended, tells us that we should now refer our readers to the original publications. To those, therefore, who may wish to see demonstrated, that the profile of a gun-barrel is an hyperbola—that the curves of the tumbler and hammer of a gun-lock are epicycloids—that "every movement in nature is affected by means of the wave-like vibrations of the atmosphere," with other similar visions of philosophic speculation, and to be farther enlightened by schedules of the dimensions of the several parts of all the Austrian hand-fire and side arms, covering some fifty quarto pages, together with a long array of mechanical and theoretical inventions connected with their structure—we can safely recommend the volumes of Colonel Bianchini: on the other hand, should the more profitable knowledge of the general principles, and most approved construction of hand fire-arms be desired, accompanied by the instructive observations of an experienced, a practical, and, at the same time, a highly scientific officer, we know of no work better calculated to answer the demand than the excellent manual of Mr. Glünder.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

Proposition of Sir Robert Seppings to the Editor of "Remarks of a Flag-Officer."

Mr. Editor,—The answer of the Editor, as he styles himself, or, perhaps, as he should more properly be called, author of the pamphlet entitled "Remarks by a Flag-Officer," to my letter, inserted in your Journal of the 1st of August, does not in any way affect the facts which I brought forward; and instead of attempting to refute them by argument, he seems to admit their truth, but still endeavours to invalidate them by the easiest of all methods, that of putting questions which it would be no difficult task for me to answer; and farther to prove the little he understands how comparative dimensions affect stability, fast sailing, and other qualities of ships.

It cannot, however, be expected by your readers, that I should enter the lists with an anonymous correspondent. If, then, he will avow himself, I am ready to answer any question he may put respecting the construction or qualities of the ships in question; but if he should be averse to do this publicly, as truth and fairness are all that I desire, I will give him a meeting to discuss the points in question at any place he may name, and promise, under any restrictions which he may impose, to keep religiously the secret of his name and of his rank in the navy.

I should not in any way have interfered with the work, had the author confined his remarks simply to the propriety or impropriety of those classes of ships of which our navy is now composed, and which indeed the preface to the work led his readers to suppose was his sole object; but since he has departed from the subject, and introduced one diametrically opposite, the comparative qualities of ships of similar classes constructed by different individuals, it is but natural that those persons who feel themselves unkindly, or, I may say, unjustly treated, should reply to assertions which they can refute by official documents.

I beg to conclude by assuring the Editor, as he styles himself, that I shall not trouble him by any farther remarks, and I hope in the statements which I have heretofore made, that I have not departed from that line of conduct which he in the outset of the work so strongly and properly recommends.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

Robert Seppings.

6, Somerset Place, Somerset House, Sept. 10, 1830.

Hannibal's Route to Thrasymene.

Mr. Editor,—Your readers are sufficiently aware, that a great difference of opinion has existed amongst critics as to the route taken by Hannibal from Liguria to Thrasymene. On this route, I may, perhaps, hereafter trouble you with a few critical remarks, but my present business is with a geographical and classical work of great learning and industry, lately published at the Clarendon press, by the Rev. J. A. Cramer,* in which that learned gentleman gives, in my opinion, not only a wrong route to Hannibal, but rests his argument very much on the authority of a MS. in the Vatican, which, when correctly quoted, makes decidedly against him.

I shall here, just in passing, declare my own opinion to be, that Hannibal's

* No military man, indeed no man caring at all about antient geography, should go to Italy without Mr. Cramer's "Geographical and Historical Description of Antient Italy." It is full of learning and useful information, and almost always accurate.

route from Liguria lay through or near Sarzana, Pisa, the south end of the Lago di Fucecchio, along the right bank of the Arno, Florence, and Arezzo; whereas Mr. Cramer lays down Hannibal's route between the Apennines and the Po, across the streams of the Trebbia, the Taro, the Panaro, and many others, which, forming swamps on the right bank of the Po, presented those difficulties to Hannibal, of which historians have given us so formidable an account; after which Mr. Cramer brings him across the Apennines to his camp at Fæsulæ by Pistoja; and besides other arguments adduced in support of this route, the discussion of which I shall leave to a future occasion, he tells us, Vol. I. p. 182, in regard to the word "Arnus," that "in "the oldest Vatican MS. (of Livy) this passage," that is, a passage expressly saying that Hannibal *did* march along the Arno—"is wanting." He goes on, "another MS. (in the Vatican) reads Ar., another has a mark under "the last syllable of the word Arnus, others have only Fluvius."

What *variæ lectiones* may be found in the numerous MSS. of Livy in the Vatican I do not pretend to say, but in all those which I have consulted, I invariably found the word "Arnus;" so that if Livy be any authority, the route of Hannibal is incontestably fixed amongst the marshes along the Arno. But my business just now is with the "oldest MS." of the Vatican, which, so far from omitting the name "Arnus," has it not only in the text, but it is inserted as a reference in the margin, *in the same hand and the same ink* as the text. The *oldest* MS. Livy, of the Vatican is No. 1847, supposed of the 11th century. In the first column of the xixth folio or sheet, and beginning at the 14th line, of that MS. I read and copied the following passage:—

Arnus fluvig. { "Dū gsul placādis rome dis tra hendoq: dilectu dat op ā hannibal p fect⁹ ex hibñis qā jā flaminiū gsulē arrebium p venisse fama erat cū aliud lōgiu⁹ cet'ū gmodi⁹ ostēdere't it' p p'orem viā p paludē petiit. q^a. fluvi⁹ arnus p eo^a dies solito māg iūdav'at."

The latter and material part of the above sentence I will here transcribe from a printed Livy, to render it more intelligible—"Cum aliud longius, ceterum commodius ostenderetur iter propiorem viam per paludem petiit quà Fluvius Arnus per eos dies solito magis inundaverat."

It is in *this* passage that the very learned and indefatigable author of the "Description of Antient Italy" says, that the word "Arnus," on which the main tenor of Hannibal's route depends, is left out.

I assert No. 1847 to be the oldest MS. of Livy in the Vatican, on the authority of Monsignore Maï, the Librarian, who himself laid it before me, (with several others,) while I made the above extract.

The work of Mr. Cramer has so much merit, and every traveller over the Alps is so much obliged to him and his able colleague Mr. Wickham, for their Dissertation on Hannibal's March over those mountains, that it is with reluctance I notice the above error; but I cannot sit down and see a great military operation of Hannibal's marred on the authority of a MS. after having had myself an opportunity of ascertaining that that MS. makes directly in favour of the more generally received opinion that Hannibal's difficulties lay on the line of the Arno; a point on which I have but little doubt, whatever points of discussion there may be, (and they are many,) as to the exact line he took out of Liguria into Etruria. I remain, &c.

QUÆSTOR.

Naval Medals.

MR. EDITOR,—A constant reader and admirer of your valuable Journal, requests that you will advocate the following remarks which he has made bold to trouble you with.

I have the honour, Mr. Editor, to be one of many others, in this neigh-

bourhood, who shared in the memorable *Battle of Trafalgar*, and have to lament that so great an action, and one of such vast importance in its results to the interest and well-being of this country, has even to this hour remained without any mark of distinction, whereby those who so nobly contributed to the glory of that day may be distinguished among their comrades and brother soldiers. Surely, Sir, the gaining of that *battle* has done as much for the honour and interest of the nation as the *Battle of Waterloo*, and deserves to rank as high in the estimation of every lover of his king and country as any battle ever fought, and yet we are to see a handsome medal at the breast of every soldier who took part in that day! I envy them not; on the contrary I feel a pride in seeing it; and have only to wish that a something of the kind may be extended to the survivors of Trafalgar; if it were on no other grounds, it ought to be done to keep alive the memory of *Nelson* in the navy: not that I mean to say that his great name *can die;* but still the remembrance of it would be brought more closely home to every one connected with the navy, and would, even at this late date, revive that desire for naval fame, which at all times actuated him.

I have to acknowledge that I am at present in possession of a *medal*, which was sent out to the fleet, and which I received on board his Majesty's ship Ocean, Lord Collingwood's flag-ship; but then it is not the gift of our king and country, therefore not valued as such now, nor at the time of delivery on that account, it being simply the gift of a truly high-minded and patriotic British manufacturer. I respect the motives which actuated him, although it is of little value, yet the expense to him must have been very considerable; but it is still to be wished that something of the kind may be of a national character.

Would not such a thing come at the present time in a most seasonable manner from his Majesty, and be an act worthy the commencement of his reign, and at the same time show, in the most convincing manner, that he did not forget the gallantry of that truly British arm of the service. I have no doubt but if brought under the immediate notice of his Majesty, he would be graciously pleased to order that a medal may be struck commemorative of that day; and I know of no way so likely to attain that object as through your valuable Journal. I beg leave to subscribe myself as

Your most obedient humble servant,

Plymouth, 23rd June, 1830. AN OLD MARINE AND TRAFALGARIAN.

Order of Merit, or Medal for Service Uniform, for the Half-Pay.

MR. EDITOR,—I have often seen the wish expressed in your Journal, that some cross or order should be conferred on the old officers who served during the war; and that a uniform should be appointed for those on half-pay, to wear at levees and in full dress. No wish can well be more natural, or could be more easily complied with; for, poor as most of us are, we would rather pay for any decoration that might be bestowed upon us, than listen to the sickening harangues with which the *liberals* would not fail to assail the measure. From his Majesty's gracious disposition, we yet hope that the time is not distant when some mark of his and the country's approbation of our conduct will be bestowed upon us. But if granted, let it be something worthy of the country and of the service, and not in the shape of those wretched gingerbread baubles so often worn by continental officers.

As to the uniform, a blue coat with white silk lining and St. George's buttons, and a gold aiguillet, to mark the rank, and a cocked hat, with the star loop, (all others look paltry) would be sufficient, and would constitute as handsome a dress as is consistent with modern costume.

I remain, yours, &c.

L. L.

Case of the Pursers of the Navy.

(At the request of the parties concerned, we readily insert the following letter, recently published in "The Times" with a few preliminary lines which we omit, although it is contrary to our practice to give insertion to communications which have already appeared in print. In the present case, however, we do not hesitate to wave this objection, from a sincere desire to obtain for so numerous and respectable a class as the Pursers of the Navy that attention to their claims, which may lead to their investigation and an adjustment upon their merits.—Ed.)

Mr. Editor,—For the last fifteen years have we been applying by letter and petition for the means of existence while on shore, and so convinced have the Admiralty been of the justice of our claims, that twice during the above period circular letters have been addressed to us,—the first promising a superannuation of the old and infirm pursers, and the last promising us relief by some alteration of the list; but, notwithstanding these promises, our hopes have been cruelly disappointed, for, to the present moment, not the slightest relief has been granted to us.

We have no wish to add to the public expense. We are, in fact, a naval commissariat, and all we wish is, that our situation may be assimilated to that of the army commissariat; by which assimilation we apprehend that such a substantial saving would accrue to the public as would authorize a considerable increase to our half-pay, while a more correct and independent performance of our duties would be ensured, and our situation both afloat and on shore rendered more respectable than under the present system.

On the junior list of pursers, (consisting of about 350,) there are very few of less than twenty, and many upwards of thirty-five years' standing, including their time as captains' clerks; but notwithstanding these long services, and that we have no promotion, the wretched pittance allowed us in the shape of half-pay is only 3*s.* a day, subject to deductions for widows' pensions* and agency, which reduces it to only 2*s.* 10½*d.* a day.

In stating that our brethren on the junior list of the army commissariat have, after the shortest period of service, 4*s.* 11*d.* a day without deductions, and in comparing our situation with that of other officers, it is far from our intention to give offence to the above or any other class of officers.

We rank with Lieutenants of the Navy, and Captains of the Army, but this possession of rank, without the means of supporting it, only renders our situation the more painful. Indeed, in point of reward for services, we are placed below many non-commissioned officers of the army, and far below gunners, boatswains, and carpenters in the navy, (a valuable class of men certainly, but still possessing no rank in the service,) although we hold highly responsible appointments, and are at all times expected to be ready for sea at a moment's warning.

The evils attending the anomalous situation in which we are placed, well deserve the attention of those in power, as well as that of every class of officers in the navy. For instance, when a purser is appointed to a ship, he at once becomes a quarter-deck officer, and the messmate and companion of perhaps the first men in the country; but we would ask if men with minds debased, from associating with penury and want, are fit companions for the above high-minded men? Certainly they are not, and most acutely do they feel that they are not.

From the nature and responsibility of the situation of pursers, they certainly ought to be men of the strictest honour and integrity; but it strikes us very forcibly, that the fearful certainty which awaits them on returning from the full to the half-pay list, is well calculated to shake their integrity while employed afloat.

Many of us have sunk, broken-hearted, into a state of existence which renders us totally unfit for farther service. The deficiency thus made must

* These deductions for the Widows' Fund are no longer officially required.—Ed.

very shortly be filled up by numerous new appointments; whereas had the old pursers and clerks been allowed the means of existence, no such increase would have been required for very many years.

There is no class of officers in the service more interested in the honour and respectability of the navy than we are; but, it is a melancholy fact that, lest our necessitous situation should injure its reputation, we are often obliged to disavow our connexion with it.

We hope our brother officers at the out-ports and elsewhere, will at once come forward (by public advertisement) and prepare an humble and respectful petition to His Majesty, who, we have no doubt, will not allow men who hold the rank of gentlemen, who have served their country from twenty to forty years, and who are always called a valuable class of officers, to starve (in many instances with families) upon 2*s*. 10½*d* a day, when a remedy, as above stated, can be applied without adding materially to the public expense.

London, September, 1830. We are, Sir, &c.

P.S. This letter has no claim to elegance or even correctness of style, but it contains truths, incontrovertible truths.

Light Infantry.

Mr. Editor,—It having come to the knowledge of the General-Commanding-in-Chief, that regiments of the line had much neglected the practice of light infantry movements, his Lordship has deemed it necessary to issue an order on the subject, calling on commanding officers of regiments of the line to instruct their men in this most useful branch of the service. The employment of light troops is as much, or even more, called for in the British army than in that of any other nation, on account of our numerous insular colonial possessions, where, from the mountainous and intricate nature of the country, it is almost impossible for troops to act in a body. His Lordship seems fully impressed with the importance of this order of movement, but I will almost venture to state, that his views will not be carried into effect with any spirit so long as the distinction of light infantry regiments is kept up, for it is difficult for commanding officers of regiments of the line to divest themselves of the idea that they will be only looked upon in a secondary point of view, as regards light movements; and that they will only be called upon to act in the absence of corps bearing the erroneous appellation of light infantry regiments. It must not be imagined, that in calling for the abolition of the distinction, light infantry regiment, that I am actuated by any jealousy of the estimation some of the corps bearing that appellation enjoy. The 43rd, 52nd, 71st, and 85th, have hardly earned all they possess. My argument is, that if the infantry were all considered as troops of the line, there would be sufficient to stimulate them to acquire a perfect knowledge of the movements and duties of light troops, for commanding officers would then feel how liable they were to be called upon to act in that capacity, and the consequences they would bring on themselves by an imperfect acquaintance with those duties. With regard to arms and appointments, there is no difference; if the wing is considered an ornament, it might be given to all the infantry, for why should the appearance of the British troops depend upon that of other regiments. Strictly speaking, modern armies have no light infantry; the Greeks and Romans had. Every regiment ought to consider light movements to be as much its province as battalion ones, but whilst there exists a distinction, they will never be induced to do so. To conclude: the present system of light infantry movements, as laid down for a battalion, is unconnected, perplexing, and discouraging, when danger is at hand. Yours, &c. ——

Mode of recovering the Barham's Guns, thrown overboard in April 1829.

Mr. Editor,—Convinced that your valuable Journal is open to every endeavour that has for its object the benefit of his Majesty's service, and being farther encouraged by the notice which, in the number for November

last, you took of the book I was induced to publish, explanatory of the methods proposed for fitting boats for weighing anchors, landing guns, &c. &c. induces me to hope that I shall not be considered as improperly intruding myself on your notice, by stating the manner in which the guns were recovered that had been thrown overboard from the Barham, when that ship got on shore in the West Indies, in April 1829.

The Barham having been paid off at this port, afforded me an opportunity of acquiring the following information, which I received from an officer who was in the boat when the service was performed.

After the ship got afloat, and into Curaçoa, it became desirable to pick up the guns, and also a bower-anchor, which had been left where the ship grounded. The Barham's launch being under repair, the Admiral ordered the Druid to supply her launch, which was fitted with my apparatus. This launch, accompanied by a schooner, was sent to effect this object. A diver went down and rove a chain through the coop on the cascable of the gun, one part of the chain was brought over the gunnel and made fast to the ring bolt in the keelson, the other part was taken up the trunk to the windlass, and the gun was hove up by the windlass close to the bottom of the boat, hanging perpendicularly; a bight of a rope was passed over the bows, which caught the muzzle of the gun, this rope was taken aft over the transom, and with the assistance of a luff tackle, the gun was brought to a horizontal position; they stoppered the heaving-up chain, and by that means relieved the windlass, and then hove the second gun up by the chain passing through the other trunk to the windlass. Two guns were got up in about thirty minutes, and were carried under the bottom and delivered to the schooner, which was lying between two and three miles off. In this manner they picked up thirty-seven 32-pounder guns; viz. twenty-two of 48 cwt. and fifteen of 56 cwt., and afterwards weighed and carried the same distance the Barham's bower-anchor of nearly 70 cwt.; and I must beg to be permitted to remark, that this was done by a *frigate's* launch.

I will not presume to say that some other method would not have been found to recover the anchor and gun, for I believe the resources of our naval officers to be equal to the emergency which may call them forth, but at all events the launch being so fitted was found most useful.

I cannot conclude without expressing my admiration, as far as I am capable of judging, of the excellent and seamanlike manner in which this service must have been performed by the officers and people of the Barham.

I remain, Sir, your most obedient servant,

H. M. Dock-yard, Woolwich, Sept. 14th, 1830. John Cow.

Widows of Adjutants of the regular Militia.

Mr. Editor,—Should you deem the following statement in behalf of so useful a corps of officers as the Adjutants of the regular Militia of the United Kingdom, worthy of a page in your Journal, you might eventually render that meritorious body of men an important service by allowing its insertion.

It is well known, that under the orders of their Colonels, the important duty of training this great constitutional branch of the army devolves principally upon them; that during the late eventful war with the then ruler of France, the British army attained under his Royal Highness, our late ever-to-be-lamented Commander-in-Chief, such a state of discipline, that by the unconquerable firmness and bravery of a Wellington, and with a force chiefly composed of men prepared as soldiers by the Adjutants of Great Britain and Ireland, his late Royal Highness found that he was enabled to bring regiments composed of such men sooner into the field.

At a time when every effort was resorted to (in 1813) to increase the army under his Grace the Duke of Wellington, such measures were materially effected by the aid of the Militia of the United Kingdom, in promptly coming forward on that occasion to join their brother soldiers in arms on the continent of Europe.

Many of the Adjutants of Militia served for years in the line with distinction, and since joining the Militia, have not only personally volunteered for general service when they had an opportunity, but by their example and influence (under the sanction of their Colonels,) were in a great measure the mainspring for stimulating the volunteering of the men to the line; *and although theirs is the only commission in the Militia force bearing the Royal sign manual*, from the very nature of the appointment, they stand excluded from all prospective views of increased pay, or advancement of rank; and owing to their reduced income, in consequence of the conclusion of the war, are barely enabled by a rigid economy to support their families, though compelled, for the credit of their regiment and the service, to make an appearance compatible with their rank as officers. They are constantly on duty in keeping up the discipline of the staff, *and attending also to the late consolidated duties devolved upon them, of storekeeper and paymaster, without any increase of pay or emolument whatever*, which precludes the possibility of making any provision for their families in the event of their death, nor will their widows, according to the present regulations, be entitled to a pension; while the promotion of the line Adjutants goes on, and should troops, companies, or lieutenancies become vacant without purchase, they usually succeed to them, if next in seniority, and should they die in the service, or upon half-pay, they have the consolation to know, that under the auspices and benevolence of their King and Country, their widows and children will receive pensions according to the rank they held in the army.

Under the distressing and heart-rending idea, that after a life honestly devoted to the service, their wives and children may be left destitute on the world, without the means to acquire the common necessaries of existence, it is to be hoped, that should this meet the eye of authority, the Militia Adjutants' case will be favourably considered, and that the gloomy apprehensions which tend to render their latter days sorrowful and imbittered may be dissipated, so that in their last moments they may have the consolatary reflection, that by his Majesty's appreciation of their services, their wives and children will be placed in point of pension on a similar footing with those of the Adjutants of the line. W. B.

New Method of Propelling Vessels.

(We have pleasure in introducing the following suggestion, original as far as regards the individual, though not, we believe, new to science, to the notice and examination of those who practically investigate the germs of mechanical improvements. Though emanating, in this instance, from so humble a source, the idea may be fraught with utility; but supposing it to be found impracticable, it is still an evidence that our soldiers and sailors can employ their *thoughts* for their country's good, while their *arms* are not in active requisition for her service.—Ed.)

Mr. Editor,—Two years have passed since I first communicated the following idea to the Society of Arts, in Adelphi, London. Their reply was, that unless proved, they could not give any reward for it. I am too poor to make the experiment, but confident that it will succeed, nay, every experienced seaman with whom I have had opportunity to converse since the idea first struck me, give their decided opinion that the plan is of immense utility to navigation. My rank of life may render it no object to oblige me by your publishing it, (for I have no favour to bestow in return,) but, Sir, I request you to publish it as a duty to the generation in which we live. Perhaps some public-spirited gentleman may spend a few pounds to make the experiment, and if aided by an ingenious mechanic, he will succeed.

I have known a windmill wheel to drive six pairs of heavy grinding-stones, or to pump water enough to supply a canal at a higher level than water could otherwise be procured. This power of wind is applicable to navigation; the same paddles now worked by steam, may be worked by a

wind wheel; or, with very little more machinery, the paddle-wheels may be worked by wind when it suits; in case of calm, or contrary wind, by steam. A wind right a-head would work a vessel direct against itself; as the vessel would be more propelled by her paddle-wheels, (worked by the wind-wheel,) than resisted by the strongest gale. The vessel's progress by a stern or side wind may be conceived. By combining wind and steam power for alternate use, a vessel may carry coals enough to take her round the world.

The common windmill wheel admits of and has received much improvement: but I am afraid of occupying too much space in your useful Journal, otherwise I would have written much more on this subject; but hope I am clearly understood, and that some of your friends will consider the matter, and explain the machinery, with its power, &c. &c.; fixing it in the ship will also be an easy matter to an ingenious ship-builder. But an old boat on the Thames might be fitted for experiment at very trifling expense. Should she be able to row against a wind a-head by the very power of that wind, a point is gained; and as water is so much denser than air, one wind-wheel turning as the wind passes through it, its power turning two paddle-wheels to row forward on the water, I have no doubt that she would row against the wind; of course she would fly with the wind astern.

But let the saving of coals be considered, and the utility of being able to go to Calcutta and back without sending sailing vessels for carrying fuel: I mean, by combining in the same ship wind and steam power for alternate use, the voyage might be performed quick, cheap, and easy. I hope to hear of the plan being tried, and feel confident of success. Nor do I expect any private benefit beyond the pleasure I shall feel, should I be so fortunate as to contribute so much to the easier navigation of the seas.

I am, Sir,

Your very obedient servant and admirer of your Journal,

WILLIAM WISELY,

Sergeant Saddler 1st or Royal Dragoons.

Norwich Barracks, Sept. 10th, 1830.

Commander Marshall's Gun-carriages.

MR. EDITOR,—Having in the year 1827 seen, with inexpressible pleasure, the unanswerable experiments which were made on board His Majesty's ship Prince Regent, with a new gun-carriage, invented by Commander Marshall, I had been anxiously looking-out for the news of their general adoption in the British navy; especially as by the late publication of their scientific inventor, I found that they had been tried at sea, under that gallant officer the late Sir Thomas Staines, and had not only been most favourably reported on by him, but also by Sir Pulteney Malcolm, the Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean, and the several captains then employed in his fleet.

Not meeting, however, with those announcements of them which their merits so justly entitle them to, I began to inquire a little into the matter; fearing that some illiberal jealousy, or ill-founded objections, had succeeded in consigning to the tomb of the Capulets an invention which ought to rank as one of the first warlike discoveries of the present age.

From the information contained in the latter part of the gallant officer's publication, I naturally turned my eyes towards the Donegal guard-ship at Sheerness. I found that he had been appointed Commander of her, and that several of her main-deck guns, on his carriages, were in full play there; and happening to have an old messmate or two on board of her, I put a clean shirt and a guinea in my pocket, and sallied forth, for the double purpose of seeing the new gun-carriages and talking over old times.

I found the old ship lying at the Great Nore, and presenting, in all her appearance, a British man-of-war, in that state of sound and thorough equipment, which forcibly brought to my mind the halcyon days in which we first rode foeless on the deep, surrounded with the halo of Trafalgar;

and I could not help thinking, when I first put my foot upon her deck, that there was some little difference between those glorious "days of other years," and the melancholy miseries of sad half-pay. I was obliged, however, to recollect, that I had not gone down there to sentimentalize, or, as the Temeraire's lower-deck buffer used to say, to "get salmony over the matter," so after beefing and wining myself, I began to ask about the gun-carriages.

I found, as I had expected, that after their having been knocked and kicked about in every direction, at sea, in harbour, and on shore, that they had triumphed in the most complete manner over every obstacle and objection that had been thrown in their way; and that whether for "the battle or the breeze," their substantial merits had made proselytes of every unprejudiced opponent they had ever had, and I certainly could not help wondering that there was a moment's hesitation about their general adoption.

It is right, no doubt, in the naval administration of such a country as England, which ("no disparagement," as Jack says, to our peninsular heroes) exists but by her hearts of oak, to be severely cautious, before they introduce any material change in so essential a point; but the advantages are so self-evident—here is a thing which may be turned and twisted about like a shuttlecock—whose different parts, if damaged in action, may be in a minute replaced with even a reduced gun's crew; and which, for effective aiming and rapid working, seems the *ne plus ultra* of nautical gunnery; and this is standing in competition with the clumsy, unmechanical, unwieldy mode of mounting, which has existed without any alteration since the days of good Queen Bess.

I am aware that there are still some bigoted old dogs, who cannot on any point whatever get over their antiquated prejudices, and who have eternally in their mouths, "We did well enough with Howe, and with Duncan, and with Jervis, and with Nelson, without any of your new inventions," but, thank God, their day is almost over. As to reasoning with these deadly old croakers, that is entirely lost time. If you ask them why we ever coppered ships? why we ever admitted port-holes? why we don't still fire our guns with matches instead of locks? why we don't still retain our Latun mizen-yards and upright spritsail top-masts? why, in fact, we ever left our brass-armour and our bows and arrows?—although they have not a word to say, they are silenced, but not convinced, and there is nothing left but to laugh at them, or to transmit them to the insane-ward at Haslar.

"They order these things better in France," said my Uncle Toby. When Count Heyden, the Russian Admiral who commanded at Navarino, saw these carriages in the Mediterranean, he was so delighted with them, that he threw off his coat, and with the captains of his fleet, fell into quarters, and worked the gun themselves: this was the way to settle the point at once, by the infallible test of practical experience; and it did settle it, by their immediately taking every pains to get working drawings of the carriage in all its parts; so that in Russia, this noble invention will, perhaps, first become nationalized, if we do not make haste.

I learned a curious fact on board the Donegal, and nothing can set the sterling merit of these carriages in a stronger light. When Sir Jahleel Brenton, her late Captain, first heard she was to have a number of her guns mounted on them, he conceived, from the unfavourable reports which are generally to be found against the best inventions, a strong prejudice against them. What was the result? he gave them a fair trial, and I was shown a copy of his report to the Lords of the Admiralty on them, in which he states his former prejudices, classed under separate heads, and then explicitly declares he found them entirely groundless, and recommends these gun-carriages in the warmest manner. Now, whoever recollects his brilliant action in the Spartan, in the Bay of Naples, will, I trust, allow him to be a tolerable judge.

The simple fact of their having been officially reported on and recommended (besides other officers,) by no less than seven captains and admirals,

who bear upon their breasts thirteen honourable distinctions of this and other countries, all won in glorious battle with the enemy, is alone enough to establish for ever the striking advantages of these implements of war: it is, indeed, a proud triumph for their inventor, to have brought "golden opinions" from such men as Moorsom, Malcolm, Staines, Hardy, Brenton, &c. &c.; names for ever associated with the proudest recollections of our most splendid naval triumphs.

On a succeeding day, I was present at an exercise on board the Donegal, and it was, fortunately, not a general one, in the crowd of which it is not so easy to detect any weak points; but it was of one gun only, on the new carriage, and nothing could have been more favourable to a critical examination.

It was put through its facings in every way, by a crew of seven men instead of the usual number ten; and be it remembered, not a crew of seven picked men, but a fair specimen of the general run of the ship's company. It was trained more than 45° before and abaft the beam, with not only surprising rapidity, but perfect ease; it was dismounted and mounted over and over again; its breach and breast-carriages were successively taken away and replaced; it was transported along the deck, and remounted again in portions of time, which would appear incredibly short to those who have only used the old unwieldy machine; and not a man touched it but its own crew; and an additional manœuvre was performed at the last, by working it without any breast-carriage at all, the fore-part of the gun running in and out on a stout batten, nailed on the inner part of the port sill; so that in the extreme case of the breast-carriage being completely destroyed in action, and no spare ones in the ship, the gun can even then be worked, and in my opinion, better than it could on the old carriage.

It is impossible to calculate the extent of these latter advantages alone, when we reflect that any damage done to the old carriage in action, at once puts the gun belonging to it *hors du combat*. No spare ones are ever carried, and even if they were, it would take half the ship's company to remount a gun upon them, and the time it would inevitably require, would be sufficient to decide a modern action between single ships; while the time taken to remount Marshall's gun, reader, is seconds, not minutes!!

After proofs like these, and others detailed by the talented inventor in his publication on the subject, which have made converts of even those who were prejudiced against his carriage, to what can we attribute the apathy which has existed to such an extent, that although it is more than three years since the first completely favourable report was made to the Admiralty on the subject, I could not learn that a single member of His Majesty's Government, except his present Majesty, when Lord High Admiral, has ever seen a gun worked on these carriages, although, of course, their inventor has been praying them to do so? Yours, &c.

λ.

Suggestion for promoting Old Subalterns without additional expense.

Mr. Editor,—It being very generally regretted by military men, and by none more than by the benevolent General Commanding-in-Chief and his liberal-minded Secretary, that the existing Regulations of the Army should have excluded the *Old Subalterns*, who served in the last war, many of them *actively* in the *field* during several campaigns, from participating in the recent promotion by Brevet: and this the more especially, since, from the circumstances of the country, a great proportion of them are still, apparently, doomed to drudge on without any hope of rising *regimentally*,—I would, therefore, with very great deference, beg leave to submit, through the medium of the United Service Journal, a suggestion, which if favourably considered, might yet lead to the relief of those deserving men, *without creating any expense to the public*.

The method I should propose is simply to extend the Regulation of the 27th of December, 1826, and to modify it, with a view to remove the objections which were individually opposed to the acceptance of the boon, which His Royal Highness the late Duke of York, in his paternal solicitude, left as a legacy to those whose *peculiarly* hard fate, even on his death-bed he feelingly deplored!

1st. In the first place, say that the order of the 27th of December, 1826, were to be renewed, so as to extend as it did originally to Lieutenants of fifteen years' standing, this would include those of the year 1815. In this event, there are nearly 300 Lieutenants on full pay who would be eligible for unattached promotion.

2ndly. Allow the individual of this class who may be the senior Lieutenant of his regiment, to continue with it after accepting the rank of Captain, and do the duty of the higher grade; but until his succession to a company, *to receive only his present pay*. It being understood, however, that he may still be eligible to hold one of the Regimental Staff employments, now held by subaltern officers, with the Service or Reserve Companies.

3rdly. In like manner, allow the Regimental Adjutant, and those officers who may be employed as Adjutant or Paymaster with Reserve Companies, to remain in their corps, after they obtain the rank of Captains, provided they be recommended to continue to hold those situations by their respective Commanding officers, with the concurrence of the Colonels of their regiments; but in the event of relinquishing their Staff appointments, then to be placed on the Unattached List.

By these attainable means, a considerable number of efficient officers, whose position, or whose situations in their regiment, might make them very reluctant to retire, would have the advantage of being kept employed; while others who had but little hope of regimental promotion, would very gladly be relieved from doing the duty of subaltern, by accepting unattached rank.

In conclusion, I beg to observe, that the number of Subalterns who would do duty in each regiment would still be the same as at present, with the exception of the few corps in which the senior Lieutenant who should obtain the Brevet rank of Captain, did not hold one of the Regimental Staff employments already specified.

You will no doubt perceive, Mr. Editor, that a great deal more might be said, and perhaps ought to be said, in favour of this suggestion. "*Pero, basta una palabra quando es terminante;* therefore, relying on your kindness to do me the favour of examining it fairly, and if thought to be of any use, to insert it in an early number of your Journal, with your own favourable recommendation.

I remain, Sir,

Your very obedient servant,

Chatham, Sept. 16th, 1830. AN OLD PENINSULAR CAMPAIGNER.

Succession to Appointments on the Coast Blockade.

MR. EDITOR,—The interest you take in all that concerns a profession whose privileges you so ably advocate, induces me to draw your attention to an abuse which has very recently been introduced into the Kent Coast Blockade, by which an appointment hitherto deemed the only source of preferment and increased emolument belonging to that part of the naval service, has, by a partial and rather arbitrary exercise of authority, been given to one who has not a single qualification to entitle him to it, but what is possessed in common by the many deserving and meritorious officers whose superior claims were passed over, and who are made by this arrangement the objects of an invidious and unjust exception.

The case to which I allude was occasioned by the recent promotion of one of the Divisional Lieutenants to the rank of Commander, whose vacancy, instead

of being conferred on the Lieutenant next in rank on the list of those employed on the Kent Coast Blockade, or on one whose seniority might entitle him to precedence, as on every similar occasion has hitherto invariably been done, was given to an officer junior in rank to many already in that service; and for the farther accommodation of that favoured individual, all those whose seniority in any way interfered with the due exercise of his functions, and with an utter disregard to their accommodation, were removed from their stations to others at distant parts of the coast.

Considering the limited field for professional exertion in "these piping times of peace," it does appear to me, Mr. Editor, a hard case, that when an officer touches the goal to which all his valuable exertions have been long directed, he should, by the caprice of one in authority, not only be deprived of his just reward, but be put to the inconvenience and expense of a journey of many miles, and that, perhaps, at a very few hours' notice.

I am, Mr. Editor,
Your obedient servant, X. X.

Rank of Officers not distinguished in the Blue Undress Uniform of the Army.

Mr. Editor,—I beg to avail myself of the medium of your esteemed Journal, to bring under the notice of the competent authority, the inconvenience experienced by the absence of all distinctive mark of rank in the blue undress uniform worn by officers of the army, and sanctioned lately even for duties of certain descriptions. On the present system, the oldest Colonel is not to be distinguished from the youngest Ensign, but by the whiteness of his locks; and indeed these are not, in the present day, by any means a just criterion by which one may judge of the rank held by an individual.

The different grades in the navy are well defined. I would humbly suggest, that a similar, or more approved plan be adopted for the military. It would be, by all, well received, and would afford facilities for the proper performance of the duties of a garrison. Yours, &c.

An Old Officer.

Exclusion of Commanders, R.N. from Appointments in Greenwich Hospital.

Mr. Editor,—Will you allow me to ask, through the medium of your valuable Journal, why, in that noble institution for worn-out seamen, Greenwich Hospital, every class of the navy should be eligible to appointments in the establishment but Commanders? We find Admirals, Captains, Lieutenants, Surgeons, Pursers, and Chaplains—but no Commanders. Surely this is not just; there are as many veterans to be found in this class as any other, and certainly their claims are equal, if not superior, to the Captain, inasmuch as the latter has his flag to look forward to, whereas the former, unless possessing powerful interest, can never attain to the rank of Captain.

I would beg, therefore, to suggest that two out of the five appointments now given to Captains, should in future be given to Commanders; this would be a saving to the establishment, and certainly no more than an act of justice to a meritorious and deserving class of officers,

I am, Sir, your most obedient humble servant,
London, Sept. 1st, 1830. An Old Officer.

A New Knocker for the Door of Promotion, Admiralty.

Mr. Editor,—Walking past the Admiralty the other day, I observed the door of promotion without a knocker; I have therefore sent you the model

of one manufactured by officers who have been honoured by the First Lord's "kind consideration." I am, Mr. Editor, Yours most faithfully,
Anniversary of the Nile, 1830. INSPECTOR.

Substitution of the March by Files for that by Threes.

MR. EDITOR,—I observe, in your Journal for the present month, a letter from an "Officer of the Nineteenth Century," proposing certain alterations and improvements in the present mode of marching by *threes:* that such a formation is bad, few military men will deny, and the substitution of file marching, when the telling off by threes is disordered, is by no means a bad remedy; but why not let all flank movements be at once performed by *files* instead of *threes;* more especially as it would be difficult to enforce the remedy with the necessary speed when the sections of threes have been thrown into disorder, and such disorder must ensue when under an enemy's fire. I cannot therefore but think, that marching by *files* is the proper system, more particularly, when in advancing or retiring in line it may become necessary to move from the flanks of companies. Your correspondent of the "Nineteenth Century" proposes, that instead of passing by *threes* from the right or left of companies, during the march in line, the movement should be performed by double files from the centre; a very pretty movement undoubtedly, and one from which the *line* might be reformed with as little difficulty as when passing from a flank. Thus far I agree, but I cannot quite subscribe to his opinion, that the same ease exists in forming square on a central company; at least, so much time is lost after the word "inwards turn" has been given, as is necessary for the right subdivision of the right wing, and the left subdivision of the left wing, to wheel the half circle

to their right and left, the other subdivisions marking time till the wheel is completed; and where a square becomes necessary, it is generally of the utmost importance that it should be formed in the least possible space of time; but by the present mode, no time is lost, and the square is formed with expedition; consequently, the only alteration I would wish to see, is, as I before stated, in the substitution of "*file marching*," for marching by *threes*. The same purposes would be obtained in every manœuvre, without the certainty of being thrown into disorder.

With respect to the grand division squares, I much approve of the plan of "the Officer of the Nineteenth Century," because, independently of doing away with the *threes*, each square will stand *four* instead of *three* deep, thus rendering them more solid and efficient; but this can only be as long as the regiment is complete, for supposing a considerable loss of men in killed and wounded, such square would become impracticable, from its incapability to contain their proportions of officers and serjeants.

It is with the utmost deference that I have submitted these remarks to the service, through the medium of your valuable Journal; and I have done so not with any hope of individually effecting an improvement, but with the desire of arresting the attention of those who are better calculated by experience to *suggest*, and of those who are capable from their situations of *making* useful alterations.

I remain, Mr. Editor, your obedient servant,

Dublin, Sept. 14th, 1830. FILE.

Comparative Pay and Allowances of the British and French Navies.

MR. EDITOR,—As there is a very generally received opinion that the officers in the British Navy are better paid than those in the service of any other Government, I beg to submit the following comparative statement, which will show that the impression is erroneous, and that the Captains in the French Navy have allowances far superior to our own.

BRITISH NAVY.

A Captain of fifteen years' standing, commanding a frigate of 40 to 46 guns, has, including every allowance, £400 per annum.

FRENCH NAVY.

	Personal pay per annum.	Table Money at Home per diem.	Table Money Abroad per diem.	Sterling.	
				Home.	Abroad.
A Capitaine de Vaisseau of 7 years, commanding a frigate of 24 guns and upwards,	6000 frs.	24 frs.	36 frs.	£605	£787
Capitaine de frégate, commanding vessels below 24 guns, storeships, &c.	4,200	20	30	462	508
Lieutenant de Vaisseau, in command of a cutter or schooner,	2,500	14	21	304	357
Enseigne de Vaisseau, if even commanding a gun-boat,	1,800	10	15	218	291
If serving in a line of battle-ship, the Lieutenants, Enseignes de Vaisseau, Pursers, Surgeons, and Officers of Marine Artillery, have, besides their personal pay,		per mensem. 60	per mensem. 90		

If we

If we also take into consideration, that the price of every necessary of life is at least a third more in this country than in France, we shall discover that the French naval officer has about double the allowance of the British service.

We may, therefore, hope, that as his Majesty has uniformly expressed his regard for the welfare of the profession, this subject will meet his gracious consideration; and that the Captain in command of a British man-of-war, may be enabled to support his table with that respectability which is due to his station.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient servant,

London, 22nd Sept. 1830. ALBION.

QUERIES AND REPLIES.

(We request attention to this new Department of our Journal, which we adopt as tending to the mutual information of our Readers, and the elucidation of obscure points.)

1. From whence arose the customary rousing cry of the boatswain and his mates, viz. "Tumble up there! tumble up!" a requisition so contrary to the natural tendency of heavy bodies, which all gravitate downwards?

2. Is the term "steering sail," or "studding sail," the right one? much etymological lore has been expended on this matter, but the result is hitherto any thing but satisfactory.

3. What short seamanlike term can be found to distinguish *chasing in the wind's eye*, from general *chasing to windward*?

4. When we speak of a ship, we say "a good sai*ler*;" when we speak of a man, we say "a good sailo*r*;" why this difference?

5. Soldiers' *quarters* are their lodgings, or places of rest; sailors' *quarters* are their stations in battle; how can this dangerous anomaly be best remedied? If a soldier was passenger in a ship of war, and she fell in with an enemy the night she went to sea, he would, when told to go to his *quarters*, steer directly to his mess-place.

6. Whence came the term "main-yard-men," as commonly used to denote those in the doctor's list?

7. Can any one defend the practice of keeping the whole ship's company's small arms crowded into one small space, for instance in a frigate, under the half deck? the consequence is, that in beating to quarters at night, there is a complete crowd and confusion in that spot for some minutes before the guns can be touched: would not any man of sense have those belonging to each gun's crew kept in a chest, and hung over the gun? in this case each man would at once go to his station.

8. Will no practical sailor, who is possessed of mathematical knowledge, give to the maritime world a compendium of nautical mechanics? it is imperiously wanted, and must be had before any but minor improvements can be made in our *matériel:* a ship is rigged by a system of expedients alone—in no other earthly thing is there such a collection of unmechanical contrivances—this to a certain extent must take place, but by no means so much as it really does; compare our present gun carriages with those invented by Commander Marshall, it is like comparing a chimney-sweep to an archangel.

"Grummets." (See Lieut. Lecount's Letter in our July Number.) This word is properly Gromet—a boy so called,—being one of the crew of the ships anciently furnished by the Cinque Ports. The Gromett's duty was that of a ship's apprentice; and the word is a diminution of the Teutonic *Grom*—a youth.

THE EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.

Belgium.—In the course of the last month an insurrection has broken out at Brussels and some other towns of the Netherlands, ostensibly on the pretexts of the Parisian, but covertly for the turbulent purposes of pillage, riot, and conflagration. It is expected, however, that this rebellion which, as it is wholly unjustified, has excited little sympathy except amongst kindred interests, will be speedily and effectually extinguished by the prudent, firm, and constitutional course pursued by the King; whose measures, uncontrolled by this insidious attempt at intimidation, excited by French influence and agency, have been based on the following sound and patriotic sentiments, which we extract from His Majesty's speech at the opening of the States-General, convoked by the King.

"Though entirely disposed to comply with reasonable desires, I will grant nothing to a spirit of Faction, and will never consent to measures which would sacrifice the interests and prosperity of the nation to passion or violence.

"To conciliate, if it be possible, every interest is the sole wish of my heart."

Galt's Life of Byron.—The *debut* of the National Library is auspicious. Mr. Galt's Life of Lord Byron is a most interesting, complete, and, we believe, conscientiously impartial piece of biography. The writer having travelled with Lord Byron through many of the scenes recorded in his poems, had opportunities of personal observation which fitted him for the task of delineating the distinguishing shades of the great Poet's character, both with reference to his mind and temperament, but principally the former. If the impressions of Mr. Galt on these points be occasionally less enthusiastic or favourable to the Bard than those expressed by other biographers, no fault can be imputed to the writer for the utterance of his honest opinions; while the shrewd and analytical nature of Mr. Galt's inferences gives weight to his original sketches of the Poet's peculiarities. The Biographer's estimate of Lord Byron's genius and general character, is in accordance with the favourable views universally taken of both.

The volume, which contains two beautiful portraits—of the Bard and his fair friend, the Countess Guiccioli—is a very charming one; and is singularly moderate in price, under every view, whether literary or technical.

Family Classical Library.—The Sixth and Seventh Volumes continue and complete Herodotus. The works of Virgil are comprised in the Eighth and Ninth. The version of the Eclogues is that of Archdeacon Wrangham—of the Georgics that of Sotheby—and the Æneid is rendered in the Translation of Dryden, prefixed by his Analytical Dissertation. A beautiful bust of the Mantuan Bard precedes his works. This series improves in interest, and cannot be surpassed in neatness of execution.

Sir Hew Dalrymple's Memoir.—We published in our Number for June last, a very interesting paper, being an Abstract of a portion of the Memoir left by the late Gen. Sir Hew Dalrymple, explanatory of his connexion with the affairs of Spain at the opening of the Peninsular War. It has since been deemed expedient by Sir Hew's family to publish the entire Memoir exactly as written by the General, and in conformity with his own intentions, prevented by the illness which closed his life. The care bestowed upon this subject by Sir Hew is evident in the publication before us, which is unquestionably a most dignified, clear, and satisfactory vindication of Sir Hew's motives and conduct, and forms, with the documents in the Appendix, a very valuable and authentic addition to the materials for the history of the period in question. Without a participation in the facts it discloses, the records of the war, as far as regards this particular subject, are, in fact, incomplete or distorted.

Having already given in substance the part of this Memoir already alluded to, we regret less than we should otherwise have done that our present limits preclude our giving extracts. We shall probably recur to the Volume on another occasion.

Excerpta Historica.—The Second Part of this Modern Repository of Antient Fragments proceeds successfully in its design; the articles selected

are curious, most carefully edited, and admirably printed—no trifling recommendation in reprints of the quaint and contracted language of by-gone centuries. Here the antique papers are so carefully illustrated, as to be perfectly intelligible, even without the gift of antiquarian acuteness. The Tournament between Lord Scales, brother of Elizabeth Woodville, Queen of Edward IVth, and the Bastard of Burgundy, would be an acquisition to our pages, could we afford the necessary space. The work is likely to prove a valuable record.

History of the Netherlands, &c. Cabinet Cyclopædia.—We are much disappointed, that being still pressed for room, notwithstanding our two-fold Number of the present month, we cannot give extracts from the elegant and well-timed History at the head of this notice, being the tenth and latest of Dr. Lardner's Volumes. Mr. Grattan has executed his task in a manner which proves his equal competence to treat the most exact and difficult branch of literature, as to sport in the more excursive and picturesque paths, through which he had already emerged into the "Highway" of literary notoriety. The History of the Netherlands is concise, fluent, and temperate; with a natural leaning for the people, whose story is discussed. Their early history undoubtedly abounds in high traits of public spirit and commercial enterprise;—facts which excite the greater concern, that the indefatigable spread of lawless principles, under a specious but envenomed garb, should have poisoned their present prosperity, and tainted their good fame of other days.

The History of England, by Sir James Mackintosh, if we may judge by the first Volume, forming the eighth of this useful Series, promises to be an important acquisition, both to the Annals and the Literature of Britain. We have elsewhere remarked in our present Number, that the infusion of a little more enthusiasm would, at least in our eyes, have improved the colder and more philosophical quality of the learned Historian's style and narration; especially in treating of those splendid warlike achievements, in which the story of Great Britain is so rife; but we fear there is a tendency in public life, and above all in politics, to cool and qualify the more ardent and natural impulses both of soul and sense. *Nil admirari* (except self,) would seem to be the price or penalty of matriculation in the school of modern philosophy.

The Outlines of History are comprised in the ninth Volume of the Cyclopædia. The subject is made as clear as so close a condensation of Universal History can by any possibility be rendered. The "Tabular View of Royal Dynasties," Chronology, and Index, which are appended, contribute to the usefulness of this convenient and neatly-executed compendium.

Admiralty Charts.—The following order has been issued from the Admiralty on the subject of the Admiralty Charts:—

"Admiralty Office.

The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, being desirous to extend the benefit of the Marine Surveys which have been made for the use of His Majesty's Navy, more generally among the mercantile shipping of the empire, have appointed Mr. R. B. Bate, 21, Poultry, London, to be their Lordships' agent for the sale of all Charts, Plans, Views, and Sailing Directions, which are published under their Lordships' orders; and he has been directed to employ proper sub-agents at the principal sea-ports for the same purpose.

"All corrections, arising from surveys in progress, will be notified to the agent for immediate insertion; so that the charts and directions in his hands will always contain the most recent and authentic information.

"Catalogues may be had at the Agents, stating the prices which have been authorized by their Lordships. J. W. Croker."

In furtherance of the above order, we subjoin a list of the sub-agents appointed by Mr. Bate, at the various ports, to assist him in the sale of the charts. They are Mr. R. Neill, Belfast; Mr. John Braham, Bristol; Mr. Thomas Bennet, Cork; Mr. Richard Spear, Dublin; Mr. David Heron, Greenock; Messrs. Boyle and Son, Hull; Messrs. W. Reid and Son, Leith; Messrs. J. Bywater and Co. Liverpool; Mr. W. C. Cox, Devonport; and Mr. G. Stebbing, Portsmouth. We have little doubt, from the increasing value of the Admiralty charts, and the very moderate price at which they are offered to the world, that they will soon become generally used.

CHRONOMETERS.—On the termination of the Annual Trial of Chronometers deposited at the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, which took place on Tuesday the 31st of July, the prize of 170*l.* was awarded to John Carter, of 207, Tooley-street, London, for the steady and uniform rate of his chronometer, No. 137. Its mean error for twelve months was only one second nine hundreth parts of a second. The superiority of Mr. Carter's chronometer, No. 131, on the trial, ended 31st July, 1829, obtained him on that occasion the prize of 170*l.*; a circumstance rarely occurring, that chronometers by the same maker, have gained prizes two successive years. Its error was seven tenths of a second.

GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, &c.

TO THE ARMY.

PENSIONS OF THE WIDOWS OF OFFICERS OF THE LAND FORCES.

WILLIAM R.

Whereas, We think it expedient to amend the Regulations under which Pensions, and other Allowances are now granted to the Widows and Relatives of Officers of Our Land Forces: Our Will and Pleasure is, that the Claims of Widows of Officers now married, or who may marry before the 1st January 1831, shall be decided upon according to the Rules prescribed by the Warrant of Our late Royal Brother, dated the 13th June, 1826, hereto annexed: but that the Regulation annexed to this Our Warrant shall be strictly observed in all cases in which the Marriage of the Officer shall take place subsequently to the 31st December next.

Given at Our Court at St James's, this Seventh Day of July, in the First Year of Our Reign.

By His Majesty's Command,
H. HARDINGE.

REGULATIONS.

WIDOW'S PENSION.

1. The pensions authorised by this regulation cannot be claimed as a right:—they are granted by His Majesty as rewards for good and faithful military service rendered by deceased officers,—they are only to be conferred on proper and deserving objects,—they are not to be granted to widows left in wealthy circumstances,—and are liable to be discontinued altogether, in case of any misconduct rendering the individuals receiving them unworthy of the royal bounty.*

2. The widows who are considered eligible for the Pension List, subject to the above restrictions, are those whose husbands belonged to the land forces,—or held commissions from the King, with permanent rank in the army, in corps raised for service in the Colonies;—to such widows pensions according to the annexed scale, may be given in the following cases, viz.

3. If the officer held the rank of a general officer.

4. If the officer was killed in action,—or died of his wounds within six months after being wounded in action,—in either of which cases, and in those only, the special pension fixed in the annexed scale may be allowed.

5. If the officer died while serving on full-pay; provided he had served ten years on full-pay.

6. If the officer died on half-pay, having actually served ten years on full-pay; provided he married before he was placed on half-pay; and provided his retirement was occasioned by reduction, by wounds received in action, or by ill health* contracted on foreign service.

7. If the officer retired for his own personal convenience, and not in consequence of reduction or ill health,* and died while on half-pay; provided he had married three years at least before he retired;—had actually served twenty years on full-pay;—and that his retirement to half-pay was not occasioned by his own misconduct.

8. If the officer married after his retirement to half-pay; provided he had previously served at least twenty years on full-pay; and had been obliged to retire in consequence of disability from wounds received in action, or ill health contracted on foreign service;—and provided he shall live three years after his marriage.

9. Officers on the retired list receiving full-pay, will be considered in reference to their widows' claims to pensions, as half-pay officers.

* The exclusive terms of this order would appear to neutralize its professed objects. Few widows will be enabled to surmount the *chevaux-de-frise* which bristle round this chary charity.

* Vide Article 23 of the Half-pay Regulations.

10. The widows of the following classes of officers, shall be allowed the same advantages under this regulation as if their husbands had been reduced, viz.—

11. Officers who exchanged to half-pay in consequence of being appointed to staff, or garrison situations; provided they did not receive any difference on such exchange.

12. Officers who retired on half-pay under the General Orders, dated 25th April, and 27th December, 1826, or under any orders of His Majesty recognizing similar claims in favour of the widows of officers; by which officers holding brevet rank—and lieutenants holding commissions dated in 1811, and prior thereto, were allowed to retire on the half-pay of the next effective rank above their regimental rank.

13. Officers belonging to the medical staff permitted in consequence of having served a certain period, to retire upon half-pay under the regulations established for the medical department of the army.

WIDOWS NOT ELIGIBLE TO THE PENSION.

14. A widow shall not be eligible to be placed on the Pension List under any of the following circumstances which are applicable to all ranks, viz.

15. If her husband died within one year after his marriage, except in the cases specified in Article 3,—or if he died a violent death in the execution of some act of military duty,—or died on Foreign service,—or in any colony abroad from the effects of climate; provided he married when in good health, and in the active execution of his military duty.

16. If he took the regulated difference on exchanging to half-pay; unless he had been previously placed on half-pay under circumstances which rendered his widow eligible for the Pension List; and had paid the difference on being restored to full-pay; provided, however, that his last retirement to half-pay was occasioned by wounds, or by infirmities contracted on foreign service, which rendered him incapable of active military duty.

17. If he had been guilty of bigamy—or if either of the parties was living at the time of the officer's death, in a disreputable state of separation—or if the officer had been guilty of any fraudulent misapplication of the public money, discovered and proved in the settlement of his accounts.

18. If the officer died in the service of a foreign state, unless serving with the King's permission.

19. If the officer, being capable of service, had, at his own solicitation, been excused from serving, when called upon; provided he was officially warned, that his widow would thereby forfeit the pension; —or if he had been passed over in a brevet on such account.

20. If the officer being a foreigner, had served against His Majesty, subsequently to his obtaining a commission in the British service.

21. If the officer was sixty years of age when he married.

22. If the officer was placed upon half-pay with temporary rank only.

23. If the widow shall receive any other pension, provision, or allowance from the public.

24. A widow re-marrying after the 31st of December, 1830, shall forfeit her pension from the date of her re-marriage.

25. Every officer, whether on full or half-pay, shall, in order to secure for his family the benefit of this regulation, notify his marriage, within six months of its taking place, to the War-office, according to the annexed form, No. 4.*

With respect to marriages contracted in Scotland, none will be admitted, for the purposes of this regulation, which cannot be proved either by an extract of the register of the Kirk Session, or other legal record of the place in which the marriage shall have been celebrated,—or by an acknowledgment of a marriage to be transmitted to the Secretary-at-war, made and subscribed by the parties themselves in Scotland, in presence of a magistrate, according to the annexed form, No. 5.

26. To enable the Secretary-at-war to submit the widow's claim to the King, an affidavit must be transmitted to the agent of the regiment to which her late husband belonged, agreeably to the annexed form, together with the documents therein pointed out; in order that the agent may lay them before the Colonel for his recommendation, previously to their being submitted to the Secretary-at-war.—The Colonel is held responsible that the claim so recommended by him is in conformity with article 1.

27. The widow's pension will in general commence from the date of her husband's death; but the claim must, if the widow resides within the United Kingdom, be established by the production of satisfactory documents in support of it, within one year after the death of the officer. If, however, the widow be living with her husband at a foreign station when he dies, the commencement of her pension will be

* We could not afford space for the forms, but they may be obtained by application through an agent.

governed by the date at which her application, accompanied by the proper certificates, is transmitted:—and if any unnecessary delay has taken place, the pension will be given, not from the date of the officer's death, but from such period as, under the circumstances of the case, the Secretary-at-war may recommend.

28. If the claim of a widow to pension shall not be established within one year before her death, the amount of pension to which she would have been entitled if living, shall not be allowed to her representatives.

29. Pensions to widows shall not be given according to the brevet rank of their husbands, but according to the commissions by which they received pay; except in the cases of general officers, and officers holding staff appointments.

PENSIONS AND ALLOWANCES TO RELATIVES OF OFFICERS.

Widows' Special Pensions.—Mothers and Sisters.

30. If an officer be killed in action, or dies of his wounds within six months after being wounded, and leave a widow or children, or both, a gratuity of one year's pay of the regimental commission held by him, may be given to his widow, and one third of the amount thereof to each of his legitimate children under age and unmarried.

31. If such officer leave no widow nor legitimate child, an annual allowance equal to the ordinary rate of widow's pension attached to the regimental rank of the officer, may be granted to his mother, provided she be a widow, and in distressed circumstances, and was mainly dependant upon the officer for support; but if the mother shall be herself in receipt of a pension as an officer's widow, or shall have any other provision of any kind from the public, no allowance under this regulation shall be made to her on account of her son, unless she relinquish such pension or provision. In the event of her re-marrying, any allowance that may have been granted to her shall cease.

32. If the officer shall have left no widow, legitimate child, nor mother, but shall have left a sister or sisters, being orphans—having no parent nor surviving brother, and having been dependant for support upon the officer, an allowance equal to the ordinary rate of widow's pension, may be granted to such sister, or to such sisters collectively, under extraordinary and special circumstances, to be judged of by the Lords Commissioners of His Majesty's Treasury; but the allowance in such case, shall cease when the person receiving it shall marry, or shall be in any other manner sufficiently provided for.

COMPASSIONATE LIST.

Children of Officers.

33. Allowances on the Compassionate List to the legitimate children of deceased officers, may be given in those cases in which the widow of the officer would be entitled to be placed on the Pension List; provided it be shown that the children have no other allowance, pension, or provision from the Government, and that their pecuniary circumstances, and those of their family, are so limited, that they actually require assistance from the Compassionate Fund.

Applications for compassionate allowances should specify the particulars pointed out, in the form annexed, No. 6.

34. The fund being limited to an annual sum, the claims of the children will be considered according to the length, nature, and merit of the services performed by the father; and as far as the decision upon claims can be governed by regulations they will be recommended to His Majesty in the following order, viz.—

1st. Children of officers killed in action.

2d. Orphans, having neither father nor mother.

3d. Children of officers dying on foreign service.

4th. Children of officers dying on full-pay at home.

5th. Children of officers dying on half-pay.

35. The allowances granted to the sons of officers may be continued until they attain the age of eighteen, or are otherwise previously provided for;—and those to the daughters may be continued until they marry, or attain the age of twenty-one, whichever shall first happen, and no longer: except in very special cases, in which it shall be shown that such sons or daughters are afflicted with any mental or bodily infirmity, rendering them totally incapable of making any exertion for their own support; and that they are still in distressed circumstances.

36. The aggregate amount of the foregoing allowances granted to the family of any officer killed in action, including the widow's pension, if he leave one, shall in no case exceed the rates specified in the Scale hereunto annexed; and in the case of officers not killed in action, shall not exceed, for the family of a general officer 300*l.* a year, or for the family of any other officer the rate of the half-pay attached to his rank.

By His Majesty's Command,

H. HARDINGE.

SCALE REFERRED TO IN THE PRECEDING REGULATION.

Rank of the Officers.	Widows' Pension.	Special Pensions in cases of Officers Killed in Action.		Compassionate Allowances to Legitimate Children.		Aggregate Amount of Allowances to the Family of any one Officer not to exceed,	
		To the Widow in lieu of the Ordinary Pension.	To the Mothers or Sisters.	If the Officer was killed in Action.	If the Officer was not killed in Action.	If killed in Action.	If not killed in Action.
General Officers	£120	According to the circumstances of the case.	£120	£25 to £40 each per Annum.	£16 to £20 each per Annum.	£500	£300
REGIMENTAL OFFICERS.							
Colonels, not being also General Officers	90	£200	90	18 to 25	14 to 16	350	Not exceeding the Annual Amount of the Half-Pay attached to the Rank of the Officer.
Lieutenant-Colonels	80	200	80				
Majors	70	120	70	16 — 20	12 — 14	250	
Captains	50	70	50	12 — 16	9 — 12	150	
Paymasters							
Lieutenants	40	60	40	8 — 14	5 — 10	100	
Adjutants							
Second Lieutenants	36	46	36	8 — 14	5 — 10	80	
Cornets							
Ensigns							
Quarter-Masters							
Regimental Chaplains married prior to 1796, and in the receipt of the reduced Allowance of 4s. a-day at the time of their deaths	30	—	—	—	5 — 10	—	
Veterinary Surgeons	30	40	30	8 — 14	5 — 10	65	
MEDICAL OFFICERS.*							
Inspectors General of Hospitals	80	200	80	16 — 20	12 — 14	350	
Deputy Inspectors General of Hospitals	60	90	60	12 — 16	9 — 12	200	
Assistant Inspectors of Hospitals	50	70	50	12 — 16	9 — 12	150	
Surgeon Majors of the Regiments of Foot Guards							
Surgeons (Staff or Regimental	45	55	45	12 — 16	9 — 12	125	
Purveyors							
Assistant Surgeons	40	50	40	8 — 14	5 — 10	100	
Deputy Purveyors	30	40	30	8 — 14	5 — 10	65	
STAFF AND GARRISON OFFICERS.							
Chaplains to the Forces	50	—	—	—	9 — 12	—	
District Paymasters							
Provost Marshals, commissioned as such							
Other Staff or Garrison Officers	According to the Regimental Commissions which they held when placed on Half-Pay.						

WARRANT referred to in His Majesty's Warrant dated 7th July, 1830, as prescribing the Rules according to which the Claims to Pension of Widows of Officers of the Land Forces now married, or who may marry before the 1st January, 1831, shall be decided upon.

Dated 13th June, 1826.

GEORGE R.

Whereas We think it expedient to consolidate and amend the several Rules and Orders under which Pensions are now granted to the Widows of Officers of Our Land Forces, and to establish certain ad-

* The Widows of half-pay Medical Officers holding any Commission, giving a rank not included in the above Scale, shall, if eligible, have the Rates of Pension specified in the Scale annexed to the Warrant of 13th June, 1826.

ditional Regulations and Restrictions relative thereto; Our Will and Pleasure therefore is, that from and after the 25th December 1825, this Our Warrant shall be the sole Regulation on this head, and that Pensions, according to the Scale hereunto annexed, may be granted to the following Classes of Widows of Officers of Our Land Forces; provided, however, that such Widows shall be considered by Us, to be proper and deserving objects of Our Royal Bounty, and shall produce, in support of their respective claims, such affidavits, certificates, and other documents, as shall be required by Our Secretary at War.

1st. The widows of general officers.

2nd. The widows of officers who, at the time of their death, held commissions on full pay in any of Our land forces, or who held commissions from Us, with permanent rank, in corps raised for service in Our colonies.

3rd. The widows of officers dying on retired full pay.

1st. If married to the officers before their retirement on full pay.

2nd. If married after the retirement on full pay, and before the 25th December 1825; provided the officers had served three years on full pay, as commissioned officers in Our land forces.

3rd. If married after the retirement on full pay, and before the 24th December 1825; provided the officers had served three years as commissioned officers, and the marriage shall have taken place within eight years after their retirement.

4th. The widows of officers dying on half-pay; provided the officers had been placed on half-pay by reduction, or in consequence of wounds and infirmities contracted on service, which render them incapable of active military duty, and provided they did not receive any difference on exchanging to half-pay.

1st. If married to the officers before they were placed on half-pay.

2nd. If married after the officers were placed upon half-pay, and before the 25th December 1825, provided the officers had served three years on full pay as commissioned officers in Our land forces.

3rd. If married after the officers were placed on half-pay, and after the 24th December 1825, provided the officers had served three years as commissioned officers, and that the marriage shall have taken place within ten years after their being placed on half-pay.

We are further pleased to direct, that the Widows of the following classes of Officers, although not actually reduced, shall be allowed the same advantages under this Regulation, as if their Husbands had actually been reduced, viz.

1st. Officers who have exchanged to half-pay in consequence of being appointed to a staff or garrison situation; provided they did not receive any differecne on such exchange.

2nd. Officers who upon the reduction of the regimental establishments in the year 1821, were entitled from seniority to be retained on full pay, but were allowed to go upon half-pay, in the room of officers liable to be reduced.

3rd. Officers who shall have retired on half-pay, under the General Order, dated 25th April 1826, by which regimental officers who held superior brevet rank in the army, are allowed to retire on the half-pay of the next effective rank above their regimental rank.

4th. Officers belonging to the medical staff, permitted in consequence of having served a certain period, to retire upon half-pay, under the Regulations established for the Medical Department of the army

It is Our further Will and Pleasure, that Pensions shall not be allowed in any of the following cases, viz.

1st. If the officer shall have died, not on service, within a year after his marriage.

2nd. If the officer shall have died in the service of a foreign state, unless serving with Our permission.

3rd. If the widow shall receive any other pension, provision, or allowance, from Us.

4th. If the widow shall have been living in a state of separation from her husband, at the time of his death, and shall not have been maintained wholly, or in part, at his expense.

5th. If the officer was sixty-five years of age when he married.

6th. If the officer had been excused from serving when called upon, unless the state of his health was such as to render him incapable of active military duty.

7th. If the officer, being a foreigner, had served against Us, subsequently to his obtaining a commission in Our service.

8th. If the officer was placed on half-pay, with temporary rank only.

9th. If the officer received the regulated difference on exchanging to half-pay; unless he had been previously placed on half-pay, under circumstances which gave his widow a claim to the pension, and had paid the difference on being restored to

full-pay, provided, however, that his last retirement to half pay, was occasioned by wounds, or by infirmities, contracted in Our service, which rendered him incapable of active military duty.

10th. If the officer did not do actual service in some of Our land forces.

It is Our further Will and Pleasure, that the Pension of the Widow shall not be forfeited by her re-marriage, unless the person to whom she shall be re-married be an officer, and shall serve against Us; also, that if a Widow shall not prefer her claim to the Pension within one year after the death of her Husband, the Pension shall only commence from the beginning of the year in which the claim shall be made; and that if the claim of a Widow to the Pension shall not be preferred before her death, the Pension shall not be allowed to her representatives.

And lastly, it is Our Will and Pleasure, that the Pensions of the Widows of Officers of Our Land Forces, except those of General Officers and of Officers holding Staff Appointments, shall be allowed according to the Commissions by which their respective Husbands received pay, and not according to Brevets.

Given at Our Court at Carlton Palace, this 13th day of June, 1826, in the Seventh year of Our Reign.

By His Majesty's Command,
(Signed) PALMERSTON.

WARRANT REGULATING THE GRANTS OF UNATTACHED PAY, RETIRED FULL PAY, AND HALF-PAY.

Dated 22d July, 1830.

WILLIAM R.

Whereas, We have judged it expedient to revise, amend, and consolidate the Rules, Orders, and Regulations, which have from time to time been established for granting Unattached Pay and other Rates of Pay to General Officers, and Retired Full Pay and Half-Pay to Officers of Our Army:

Our Will and Pleasure therefore is, that the several Warrants and Regulations bearing the dates specified in the Margin * hereof, and all other Rules, Orders, and Regulations on these subjects shall be void; and that in lieu thereof, the Rules, Orders, and Regulations, annexed to this Our Warrant, shall henceforth be in force; and no deviation shall be allowed unless by Our Special Sanction, signified through Our Secretary at War.

Given at Our Court, at St. James's, this 22d day of July 1830, in the First year of Our Reign.

By His Majesty's Command,
H. HARDINGE.

REGULATIONS.

UNATTACHED PAY AND OTHER RATES OF PAY TO GENERAL OFFICERS.

1. The number of general officers, upon unattached pay of one pound five shillings a day, not being in command of regiments, is limited to an establishment of one hundred and twenty general officers.

2. When the total number of general officers upon unattached pay shall have been reduced to one hundred and twenty, the vacancies which may from time to time occur in this limited establishment, will be filled up by general officers recommended to His Majesty by the Commander-in-Chief.

3. General officers, being colonels of regiments, in the event of their regiments being reduced, may be placed on the establishment of unattached pay.

4. All officers promoted to be general officers, shall receive the net full pay of the regimental rank which they last held, whether they were on full pay or half-pay at the time they became general officers, until they shall be elected into the number of one hundred and twenty general officers on unattached pay, or until they shall be appointed to be colonels of regiments; provided such officers shall have actually served upwards of six years with the rank of regimental major or lieutenant-colonel, either with a regiment or in some other military capacity in the public service: but if an officer had obtained the rank of regimental field officer, and had been obliged to go upon half-pay on account of reduction, or in consequence of ill health contracted in the service, as established by medical certificate; or in consequence of wounds received in action before he had served the six years above prescribed; in such case he may be recommended to receive the full pay of his regimental commission, when promoted to be a major-general.

5. The benefit of full pay shall not be extended to any general officer, who when he last went upon half-pay, had received the difference; nor to any officer who went upon half-pay at his own request in time of war, after having obtained the brevet rank of lieutenant-colonel; nor to any offi-

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* Unattached Pay, 25th Dec. 1829.
Retired Full Pay, 23d Dec. 1824.
Medical Officers and Veterinary Surgeons, 23d June, 1827.
Regulations for Chaplains, 21st Dec. 1809.
Increasing the Rates of Half-Pay, 8th Aug. 1814.

cer who went upon half-pay at his own request in time of peace before he had served six years with the rank of regimental field-officer.

Officers thus situated shall continue to receive the half-pay only of which they were in the receipt, at the time of their promotion to be general officers.

6. Officers removed from their commissions as field-officers, or captains, in regiments of foot guards, in consequence of being promoted to be general officers, shall receive unattached pay according to the following Scale: viz.

Lieut.-colonel . .	600*l.*	per Annum
Major	550	Do.
Captain	400	Do.

RETIRED FULL PAY.

7. In order to secure to worn-out and disabled officers that provision of full pay, which the establishment of veteran and invalid battalions formerly afforded; his Majesty has been pleased to direct that a limited number of officers on retired full pay shall be kept up, not exceeding the numbers on the following retired list, viz. 12 Lieutenant-colonels, 24 Majors, 90 Captains, 60 Lieutenants, and 30 Ensigns.

8. The officers to be selected for this retired establishment shall be recommended to his Majesty by the Commander-in-chief of the forces, and they shall be appointed thereto according to their regimental and not according to their brevet rank, but they shall not thereby obtain any additional rank, nor can they be farther promoted.

9. No officer shall be placed on retired full pay, until by casualties the number of officers of his rank on the retired list shall have been reduced to the establishment prescribed in article 7, and that the annual amount of full retired pay does not exceed 40,000*l.* a year*

10. Officers hereafter appointed to veteran battalions shall not, on their retirement therefrom, acquire any claim to full retired pay, but upon reduction shall be liable to be placed upon half-pay under the same regulations as officers reduced from regiments of the line.

HALF-PAY.

11. The half-pay of the army is granted as a remuneration for past military services, and also as an obligation on the part of the officer to return to his military duties whenever called upon, and any officer not obeying the call is liable to forfeit his half-pay.

12. No officer shall be entitled to half-pay on reduction from full-pay, unless he shall have actually done duty in some regiment or corps, or in some other military capacity in the public service, for a period of at least three years at home, or two years in the colonies, or one year with an army in the field, or according to these proportions, excepting in the case of an officer having been compelled by wounds received in action to retire upon half-pay, before he had completed these periods.

13. If an officer shall not have served long enough to entitle him to half-pay, as laid down in the preceding Article, he shall be placed on a temporary allowance of half-pay, according to the following Scale:—

Service on Full Pay.	Temporary Allowance.
Under 1 year	For 1 year
1 and under 2 years	2 years
2 and under 3 years	3 years

14. The temporary allowance shall cease at the termination of the above recited periods, unless the officer shall have been previously replaced on full pay.

15. But an officer on temporary half-pay shall be eligible to be appointed to a full pay commission, either by exchange or otherwise, provided his appointment shall take place within five years after he has ceased to receive temporary half-pay, in which case his former service on full pay, as well as the whole of the period since he was placed on half-pay, shall be allowed to reckon.

16. The exchange to full pay under the preceding Article, may be made with a full pay officer entitled to half-pay.

17. If an officer receiving the temporary allowance shall have purchased his commission, he may receive the regulated price thereof from the public through the Secretary at War, and the sum thus advanced, shall be refunded to the public by the sale of a first full pay commission, provided that not more than one first commission out of two be thus sold for refunding to the public the regulated price of the commission so advanced.

18. If a subaltern officer having a claim to half-pay is desirous of selling or commuting his half-pay, the following rule shall be observed:—If he purchased his commission, the regulated price may be given, (whether receiving half-pay or temporary allowance,) with the usual precaution of a medical certificate as to his being in a good state of health.

* The amount of full retired pay for the year 1830, is 106,090*l.*

If he did not purchase his commission, he may receive the new price of that commission, if a lieutenant, with seven years' full-pay service in the army, or with six years' if a cornet or ensign; and the old price of the commission if under those periods, and above four years' full-pay service.

If an officer retires at his own request, not having purchased his commission under four years' service and above three years', and not on account of ill health or wounds, he shall only receive half the price of the commission at the new rate.

19. But in the cases included in the two preceding Articles, no officer on half-pay shall, of right, have a claim to sell or commute his half-pay:—the permission shall be governed by such a consideration of the individual case as the Commander-in-Chief and Secretary at War may think proper to recommend to His Majesty.

20. No person in holy orders, with the exception of army-chaplains, shall be entitled to receive half-pay.

21. No person who was under the age of 19 years, if on home service, of 18 years, if on foreign service, or of 17 years if he had served one year in the field, at the time of his being reduced to half-pay, shall receive any other than the temporary allowance of half-pay.

22. No garrison commission or appointment shall give an officer any claim to half-pay on retirement.

23. An officer who applies to retire upon half-pay on the ground of ill health, must, if stationed in or near London or Dublin, be examined by the principal officers of the army medical departments in those cities; and if stationed elsewhere, by a board of medical officers, agreeably to the provisions of the Articles of War; the result of such examination to be forwarded to the Commander-in-Chief and Secretary at War. If such examination shall not take place, the officer will be considered to have retired upon half-pay for his own convenience.

24. Every quarter the residence of the half-pay officer is to be stated in his affidavit, whether his half-pay be received by an agent or by himself.

25. Officers who may have been placed upon half-pay during the late war, on account of wounds or infirmities contracted upon service, or who may have been reduced upon the formation of a peace establishment, shall be allowed the new rates of half pay specified in the annexed Scale: —But if an officer of any of the undermentioned ranks shall have entered the service since the termination of the war in 1815, and shall, after the date of this Warrant, exchange to half pay, not on account of ill health, but for his private convenience, before he has served seven years on full pay, he shall be allowed only the old rate of half-pay specified in the following Schedule:—

	Cavalry.		Infantry.	
	New Rate.	Old Rate.	New Rate.	Old Rate.
	per Diem.	per Diem.	per Diem.	per Diem.
	s. *d.*	*s.* *d.*	*s.* *d.*	*s.* *d.*
Colonel	15 6	13 0	14 6	12 0
Lieutenant-Colonel	12 6	10 0	11 0	8 6
Major	10 0	8 0	9 6	7 6
Captain	7 6	5 6	7 0	5 0
Lieutenant	4 8	3 0	4 0	2 4
Ditto of Infantry, if commissioned seven years as a Lieutenant in the regular army, at the date of being placed upon half-pay	. .	. .	4 6	. .
Ditto of Cavalry of five years' standing, if entitled to reckon two years for the battle of Waterloo	5 2	. .	. .	. .
Cornet	3 6	2 6	. .	. .
Second Lieutenant and Ensign	. .	. .	3 0	1 10
Adjutant, if not commissioned as Lieutenant	4 0	4 0	4 0	4 0

26. Should however an officer of any of the said ranks be compelled, for the public convenience, to retire upon half-pay by reduction or otherwise; or in consequence of ill health, as certified by a medical board, he shall be allowed the new rate of half-pay established in 1814.

PAYMASTERS.

27. Paymasters on first appointment being invariably officers either on full or half-pay of the army, are in cases of retirement from the situation of paymaster, to be allowed half-pay according to the following rules:—

If of less than six years' actual service as paymaster	The half-pay of their former commission.
If of more than six years' service and less than twenty years' service as paymaster . .	7*s.* 6*d.* a day.
If of twenty years' service or upwards as paymaster, having been regular in the settlement of his accounts, he may be recommended to receive on retirement . .	10*s.* a day.

28. An officer on half-pay who may have served less than six years as paymaster, will be eligible for re-employment on full-pay, either in that situation or in his former rank; and if restored to full-pay as paymaster, his previous service in that rank will be allowed to reckon.

29. An officer who may have served more than six years and less than twenty years as paymaster, and shall be receiving the half-pay of that commission, viz. 7*s.* 6*d.* a day, will be liable to be recalled to full-pay in that appointment, if his health shall be found to be sufficiently good to enable him to assume its duties; and in case he shall decline the appointment, he shall be liable to revert to the half-pay of the commission he held before he was appointed paymaster.

QUARTER-MASTERS.

30. The rate of half-pay for a quarter-master shall in all cases be determined by the service which the officer may have rendered to the public as quarter-master, or in any former military capacity.

31. If a quarter-master shall have previously served at least three years as a non-commissioned officer, he shall, in case of being placed upon half-pay, receive the following rate of half-pay, viz.—

	A day.
If under three years' service as quarter-master . . .	2*s.* 6*d.*
If above three years and under seven years ditto . . .	3 0
If above seven years and under twelve years ditto . .	4 0
If above twelve years as quarter-master, after twenty years total service, but under thirty years	5 0
If above twelve years as quarter-master, after thirty years total service with an unqualified right to retire . . .	6 0

32. If a quarter-master be appointed to this situation from another commission in the army, he shall, in case of reduction or retirement to half-pay before he has completed seven years' service as quarter-master, revert to the half-pay of his former commission. After seven years' service as quarter-master, his half-pay shall be regulated according to the provisions in the preceding Article for an officer of the same service as quarter-master.

33. If a quarter-master be appointed to this situation from civil life, he shall, in case of reduction, or retirement to half-pay before he has completed three years' service, receive only a temporary allowance of half-pay of 3*s.* a day in the same manner, and under the same regulations as a subaltern officer of like standing in the army; but after three years' service he shall be placed upon the same footing with respect to half-pay, as every other quarter-master.

MEDICAL OFFICERS.

34. The rate of half-pay for a medical officer of the army, shall in every case be determined by the service which he may have rendered upon full pay, and the circumstances under which he may be placed upon half-pay.

35. If a medical officer shall be placed upon half-pay by reduction of establishment, he shall be allowed the half-pay to which his services may entitle him, according to the following Schedule:—viz.

RANK OF REDUCED MEDICAL OFFICER.	Rates of Half-Pay After a Service on Full-Pay of				
	30 Years.	25 but under 30 Years.	20 but under 25 Years.	10 but under 20 Years.	Less than 10 Years.
	Per Diem.	Per Diem.	Per Diem.	Per Diem.	Per Diem.
	£ s. d	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Inspector-General of Hospitals	1 10 0	1 5 0	1 0 0	.. ..	.. ..
Deputy-Inspector-General of Hospitals	1 0 0	0 17 0	0 14 0	0 10 6	0 8 0
Assistant-Inspector of Hospitals	0 17 0	0 15 0	0 12 6	0 10 0	0 7 6
Staff-Surgeon	0 16 0	0 14 0	0 12 0	0 9 6	0 7 0
Regimental-Surgeon	0 15 0	0 13 0	0 11 0	0 8 6	0 6 0
Assistant-Surgeon	0 7 6	0 7 0	0 6 0	0 5 0	0 4 0

36. If a medical officer shall be placed upon half-pay from any other cause than reduction of establishment, he shall be allowed the half-pay to which his services may entitle him, according to the following Schedule, viz. :—

RANK OF RETIRED MEDICAL OFFICER.	Rates of Half-Pay After a Service on Full-Pay of				
	30 Years.	25 but under 30 Years.	20 but under 25 Years.	10 but under 20 Years.	Less than 10 Years.
	Per Diem.	Per Diem.	Per Diem.	Per Diem.	Per Diem.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Inspector-General of Hospitals	1 0 0	0 15 0	0 12 0	.. ..	.. ..
Deputy-Inspector-General of Hospitals	0 18 0	0 14 0	0 10 0	0 8 0	0 7 0
Assistant-Inspector of Hospitals	0 16 0	0 13 0	0 9 6	0 7 6	0 6 6
Staff-Surgeon	0 15 0	0 12 0	0 9 0	0 6 6	0 6 0
Regimental-Surgeon	0 15 0	0 11 6	0 8 0	0 6 0	0 5 6
Assistant-Surgeon	0 7 0	0 6 0	0 5 0	0 4 0	0 3 0

37. Every medical officer who may have served upon full pay for 25 years and upwards, shall have the right to retire upon half-pay at the rate assigned to his rank and service in the Schedule subjoined to the 36th Article, provided he shall have served three years in the rank from which he retires; but if he shall not have served three years in such rank, he shall receive only the rate attached to the rank from which he was last promoted.

38. If a medical officer shall have served thirty years on full pay, including three in the rank from which he retires, or ten in the Colonies, or five with an army in the field in any rank, or if his services be recommended under any special circumstances of merit, he may be allowed the rate of half-pay assigned to his rank in the Schedule annexed to Article 35.

PURVEYOR'S DEPARTMENT.

39. The half-pay of officers of the Purveyor's Department shall be regulated according to the following Scale, viz. :—

	A Day.
Purveyor	10*s.*
Deputy-Purveyor	5

40. No officer of the Purveyor's Depart-

ment will be entitled to half-pay unless he shall have served five years at home, or three years abroad.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

41. The rate of half-pay for a Veterinary Surgeon, shall be regulated by his service on full pay, according to the following Scale, viz. :—If above 3 and under 10 years' service, a day, 4*s*. 6*d*.—If above 10 and under 20 years' service, 5*s*. 6*d*.—If above 20 and under 25 years' service, 7*s*.—If above 25 and under 30 years' service, 8*s*.—If above 30 years' service, 12*s*.

42. If a veterinary surgeon shall be reduced, or shall retire to half-pay before he has completed three years' service at home, or two years abroad, he shall be allowed only a temporary half-pay of 3*s*. 6*d*. a day, agreeably to the scale and regulations prescribed in Articles 13, 14, and 15, for the temporary half-pay of Subalterns.

43. Every veterinary surgeon who may have served upon full-pay for twenty-five years and upwards, or who may have served for twenty years, provided he has passed five years abroad, shall have the right to retire upon half-pay at the rates assigned to those periods of service in Article 39.

CHAPLAINS TO THE FORCES.

44. Chaplains to the forces appointed after the date of this warrant, shall be entitled to half-pay, agreeably to the terms laid down in the following Articles.

45. A chaplain to the forces, in case of reduction or of retirement to half-pay on account of ill health, before he has completed three years' service at home, or two years abroad, shall be entitled to temporary half-pay at five shillings a day, agreeably to the scale and regulations prescribed in Articles 13, 14, and 15, for the temporary half-pay of subalterns.

46. If a chaplain to the forces shall have served more than three years at home, or two years abroad, previously to reduction or retirement on account of ill health, his half-pay shall be regulated as follows :—

Service on Full-pay.	Rate of half-pay per diem.	
	s.	*d*.
Under 15 years .	5	0
Above 15 and under 20 years . .	7	6
Above 20 and under 30 years . . .	10	0
Above 30 years . . .	16	0

47. A chaplain to the forces who has not completed fifteen years' service on full-pay at the date of reduction or retirement upon half-pay, shall be liable to be recalled to the service, or forfeit his half-pay if he declines, unless a case of disability from ill health contracted in the service be clearly established : but after fifteen years service on full-pay, he shall have an unqualified right to retire, under the terms specified in the preceding Article.

48. Chaplains in garrisons, or at certain stations, or at military establishments, having commissions from the king, shall have their retired pay regulated by the warrants for the government of those establishments, or by the rules established for civil superannuations, but not being liable to sudden orders to serve abroad, their claim to retired or half-pay will in no case be an unqualified right.

By His Majesty's command,

H. HARDINGE.

WARRANT REGULATING THE APPOINTMENTS AND PAY OF ARMY MEDICAL OFFICERS. Dated July 29, 1830.

WILLIAM R.

Whereas it has been represented unto Us, that the Ranks of Apothecary to the Forces, and of Hospital Assistant, can be dispensed with ; and that, with a view to obtain a more regular gradation of Medical Ranks, it is expedient to change the title of Physician to the Forces, into that of Assistant Inspector of Hospitals ; and farther to fix the period which every Medical Officer shall be required to serve in an inferior Class before he shall become eligible for promotion to a superior Class, and at the same time to improve the Pay and advantages of the Officers in each Class, in proportion to their length of actual Service respectively ; We are, therefore, pleased to direct, that from and after the date of this Our Warrant, all former Rules and Orders respecting the Titles, Ranks, Periods of Service, and Pay of the Medical Officers of Our Army shall cease and determine, and that in lieu thereof the annexed Regulations shall be substituted and obeyed.

It is Our farther Pleasure that no alteration of, or deviation from, the said Regulations shall at any time be made, unless Our Special Sanction for such alteration or deviation shall be duly communicated through Our Secretary at War for the time being.

And for the due performance of the

several matters mentioned in the Regulation annexed, this Our Warrant shall be a sufficient Authority.

Given at Our Court at St. James's, this twenty-ninth Day of July, 1830, in the First Year of Our Reign.

By His Majesty's Command,
H. HARDINGE.

REGULATIONS.

1. The rank of apothecary to the forces, and of hospital assistant, are henceforth abolished.

2. The title of physician to the forces is to be discontinued, and instead thereof, that of assistant inspector of hospitals is to be established.

3. The medical officers of the army are in future to be distinguished by the following ranks and commissions, viz.—Assistant surgeon, regimental surgeon, staff surgeon, assistant inspector of hospitals, deputy inspector general of hospitals, inspector general of hospitals.

ASSISTANT SURGEON.

4. No medical candidate who has not passed his examinations at the Royal College of Surgeons, of London, Edinburgh or Dublin, shall be eligible for this commission, and the assistant surgeon must have served on full-pay five years before he shall be eligible for promotion to the rank of regimental surgeon, and seven years before he shall be eligible for the rank of staff-surgeon.

5. Regimental surgeons and staff-surgeons must have served ten years in the army on full-pay, before they shall be eligible for the next step of rank.

6. An assistant inspector of hospitals must have served three years at home, or two years abroad in this rank, before he shall be eligible for promotion.

7. A deputy inspector general of hospitals must have served five years at home, or three years abroad in this rank, before he shall be eligible for promotion to the highest rank of inspector-general.

8. The rates of daily-pay for the before mentioned ranks are to be in future regulated by the length of time which the officers of each class shall have served upon full-pay according to the annexed scale: provided always, that when any officer is hereafter promoted, he shall commence upon the minimum pay of his new rank, notwithstanding his length of service, agreeably to the said scale, may give him a claim to a higher rate of pay, as before he shall be allowed such higher rate of pay, he will be required to serve on each inferior rate of pay attached to his rank, the following period, namely, one year if he had been in the medical department antecedently to the date of this warrant, and two years if he received his first medical commission subsequently to that date; but if the officer thus promoted had higher pay in his old rank than the minimum of his new rank, he shall commence upon that rate of pay which may be next above his former pay, and before he obtains any farther increase shall serve the period above prescribed: viz.—

RANKS.	Rates of Daily Pay subject to the above Provisions.			
	After 25 years' actual service.	After 20, but under 25 years' actual service.	After 10 but under 20 years' actual service.	Under 10 years' actual service.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Assistant-Surgeon . .	0 10 0	0 10 0	0 10 0	0 7 6
Regimental-Surgeon . .	1 2 0	0 19 0	0 15 0	0 13 0
Staff-Surgeon . . .	1 3 0	1 0 0	0 16 0	0 14 0
Assistant-Inspector of Hospitals	1 4 0	1 2 0	0 19 0	0 0 0
Deputy-Inspector-General of Ditto	1 10 0	1 8 0	1 4 0	0 0 0
Inspector-General of Hospitals	2 0 0	1 18 0	1 16 0	0 0 0

9. In addition to the pay of their ranks, the officers at the head of the medical department on foreign stations shall receive allowances at the undermentioned rates when serving under the following circumstances: viz.—

If with an army in the field of 10,000 men or upwards . } 20*s.* a day.

If with an army in the field of 5000 men or upwards . } 15*s.* a day.

Do. any less number 10 do.

If serving in a colony, where the forces consist of 1500 men, or upwards . . } 5 do.

By His Majesty's command,
H. HARDINGE.

WARRANT REGULATING THE ISSUES OF STAFF AND GARRISON PAY.

Dated 30th July, 1830.

WILLIAM R.

Whereas, We have deemed it expedient to revise the Warrant of our late Royal Brother, dated the 21st January, 1826, regulating the Issues of Staff and Garrison Pay, and to alter and amend the same, Our Will and Pleasure therefore is, that instead of the Provisions therein contained, the Regulations annexed to this Our Warrant shall be established, and that the said Regulations shall be registered and observed on every Station abroad where Our Forces may be serving, (the East India Company's Territories excepted,) as Our sole and standing Regulation on the subject of such Issues.

It is Our further Pleasure, that no deviation whatever from these Regulations shall on any account be permitted, unless Our Special Sanction for such deviation be communicated through Our Secretary-at-War.

And for the performance of the several matters hereinafter mentioned, this shall be to all Persons, whom it doth, or may concern, a sufficient Warrant, Authority, and Direction.

Given at Our Court, at St. James's, this 30th Day of July, 1830, in the First Year of Our Reign.

By His Majesty's Command,

H. HARDINGE.

REGULATIONS.

STAFF AND GARRISON PAY.

1. Staff-pay at home shall be issued at the rates specified in the annexed Schedule 1, quarterly to officers holding more than one military commission or appointment, and monthly to officers holding but one.

2. Staff-pay abroad shall be issued every two months to all officers without distinction, at the rates specified in the annexed Schedule 2, from the military chest on the station.

3. Garrison-pay at home shall be issued quarterly at the rates borne upon the establishment of the respective garrisons.

4. Garrison-pay abroad shall be issued every two months from the military chest on the station, at such rates as shall be annually communicated by the Secretary-at-War to the several officers in command.

5. A list of the staff and garrison appointments borne on the establishment of each station abroad, as voted by Parliament, shall be annually transmitted by the Secretary-at-War to the officer in command, for his information and guidance; but as in time of war, cases of emergency may occur to render indispensably necessary an appointment not specified in such list, in these cases the officer in command shall transmit to the Lords Commissioners of the Treasury, to the Commander-in-Chief, and to the Secretary-at-War, a special report of the circumstances which have created the necessity of the said appointments, stating also the proposed rates of pay and allowances, if any, and how long the appointment will in all probability be required. In time of peace no new appointment is to be created without the previous sanction of the Secretary-at-War.

6. Returns of each periodical issue of staff and garrison pay abroad, according to printed forms to be furnished by the War-Office, shall be regularly transmitted home in duplicate by the several officers in command; namely, one copy for the Lords Commissioners of the Treasury, and the other copy for the Secretary-at-War.

7. The issues of pay to officers, not being on the personal staff of a general officer, on the first appointment to the staff or to a garrison abroad, are to be governed by the following rules, viz.

When the officer is present on the station, his pay, if he holds more than one military commission or appointment, shall commence from the date of his appointment being announced in General Orders; but if he holds only one commission or appointment, his pay shall commence from the date thereof, provided he shall have served during the whole period, though in an inferior rank.

When the officer is not present on the station, his pay, if he holds more than one military commission or appointment, shall commence only from the date of his arrival abroad, within the command, without reference to the date of his commission or appointment.

8. Staff and garrison pay being strictly a remuneration for local service, is not to be granted, unless the officer shall be present in the actual discharge of his duties on the spot; but in order to assist the officer in defraying the expenses attending his voyage and outfit, he shall, on producing to the Secretary-at-War, a certificate from the captain or master of the vessel, in which he is about to embark from the United Kingdom, of his agreement for a passage, receive an allowance of staff or garrison pay in proportion to the average length of the voyage to the station, agreeably to the following calculation, viz.

STATION.	No. of Days Pay.
New South Wales	140
Van Diemen's Land	130
Ceylon	120
Mauritius	90
Cape of Good Hope	80
Jamaica and Honduras	60
Sierra Leone	40
Windward and Leeward Islands, Demarara and Berbice	50
Canada	50
Nova Scotia	40
Bermudas	40
Bahamas	50
Ionian Islands	50
Malta	40
Gibraltar	25

In time of war, when the duration of the passage may be prolonged by the necessity of convoy, the number of days' staff pay shall be increased in the proportion of one-tenth in every instance.

If the officer holds only one military commission or appointment, his pay shall commence from the date thereof, provided he embarks within six weeks of such date; but if his embarkation is longer delayed, his pay shall commence six weeks antecedent to embarkation, and pay may be further advanced to him for the number of days above stated, according to his destination.

When an officer is transferred from the staff at home to the staff abroad, the pay of his latter appointment shall commence from the date when the pay of the former one ceases, provided the officer shall embark within two months from that date; but if he shall remain at home beyond two months, his appointment shall be treated as a first appointment, agreeably to the rules above stated.

9. The issues of pay to officers, not being on the personal staff of a general officer, on removal from the staff abroad, or from an appointment in a foreign garrison, are to be governed by the following rules, viz.

If an officer shall resign his appointment, or be deprived of the same on account of misconduct, his pay shall be discontinued abroad from the day when he ceased to do duty; nor shall he be entitled to any pay in aid of his expenses home, but the officer commanding on the station, in the exercise of his discretion, may grant or refuse a passage home.

When an officer holding more than one military commission or appointment, loses his staff situation under any other circumstances than those above stated, his pay shall be discontinued from the day when he ceased to do duty. If he does not belong to a regiment serving on the same station, or if he does not remain abroad by choice, he shall receive the same number of days' staff or garrison pay, in aid of his expenses home, as is granted to an officer holding the same appointment when going on foreign service: but of this pay not more than two-thirds shall be issued abroad.

If an officer holding only one commission or appointment shall lose his staff situation through any other cause than resignation or misconduct, and shall remain abroad, he shall be allowed two months pay beyond the day when he ceased to do duty; but if he returns home, he shall continue to receive full pay until two months after his arrival in this country, provided he uses due diligence in effecting his return.

10. In cases in which the staff attached to a body of forces employed on foreign service, is broken up entirely, in consequence of the recal of the troops, every officer of such staff, who returns home therewith, shall be allowed continuous pay for a period not exceeding two months beyond the date of the arrival of the said forces in the United Kingdom.

11. When an officer holding more than one military commission or appointment, comes home upon leave of absence, the officer commanding on the station, may grant an advance of pay to him equal to two-thirds of the pay allowed for the voyage out, and on his arrival in the United Kingdom, he shall have his pay completed to the date of his landing, when it is to cease; nor shall it recommence, except from the day of his re-arrival at the station abroad; but upon producing to the Secretary-at-War a certificate from the captain or master of the vessel in which he proposes to return, that he has agreed for his passage out, he shall, in addition, receive the same number of days' pay as is allowed for the voyage out to the station on first appointment.*

12. When an officer holding but one military commission or appointment, comes home on leave of absence, the officer commanding on the station may direct an advance of pay to be made to him, equal to two-thirds of the staff pay allowed for the average passage out; and upon reporting his arrival in the United Kingdom, and transmitting in original the

* See regulations for passage allowances. No officer coming home, on leave, for his own convenience is allowed a passage.

certificate of his leave, pay from time to time may be allowed him for such further period, not exceeding eight months, as the Secretary-at-War shall think fit, under the circumstances of the case; but if the officer, instead of returning to the station, or of being employed elsewhere, shall go on half-pay, or retire from the service, pay shall not be allowed him beyond three months at farthest after his landing in the United Kingdom.

13. The issues of pay to officers on the personal staff of a general officer, as they differ from other officers of the staff, being appointed by the general officer himself, and holding their situations during his pleasure, are to be governed by the following rules, viz.

Pay for a military secretary, or an assistant military secretary, shall not be allowed, except in cases in which the appointment is borne upon the voted establishment of the station.

14. A military secretary abroad shall be allowed only on commands of importance, requiring the services of a general officer on the staff, with rank and pay superior to those of a major-general. On other commands, where the general officer is receiving the staff pay of a major-general, an assistant military secretary only shall be allowed, notwithstanding such commands may, for the convenience of the service, be held by general officers of superior rank.

15. When a military secretary, or assistant military secretary, continues abroad, in the provisional execution of his official duties after the death, or during the absence, of the general officer to whom he is attached, he shall, if he be not ultimately confirmed in his situation, receive half the pay of the appointment until relieved by his successor, but if he be confirmed, he shall receive the whole pay.

If the military secretary, or assistant military secretary does not remain abroad; and if his successor is not present on the station when appointed, the officer relieved going home, and the successor coming out, shall each be allowed staff pay, agreeably to the rules laid down in the preceding articles 8 and 9, in aid of their expenses out and home.

16. An assistant military secretary shall not be appointed, except in time of war and in cases of emergency, without the previous sanction of the Commander-in-chief, and Secretary-at-War. If one should be approved, pay not exceeding nine shillings and sixpence a day may be issued to him.

17. The pay allowed for aides-de-camp shall be issued to themselves, and shall be granted for such number only as each general officer may be authorized by his letter of service to appoint, not exceeding in any case the following number, viz;—

	Aides-de-camp.
Commander-in-chief . . .	6
Commander of the forces, commissioned as such . . .	4
General	3
Lieutenant-General . .	2
Major-General	1
Brigadier-General, if employed in active operations in the field, and not otherwise . . .	1

and no extra aide-de-camp shall be appointed, except in time of war and in cases of emergency, without the previous sanction of the Commander-in-chief and Secretary-at-war.

If an extra aide-de-camp should be approved, the usual allowances of an aide-de-camp, but no pay may be issued to him.

18. If a major general in the command of a station should be promoted to the rank of lieutenant-general, and should, for the convenience of the service, be retained in the same command, but with his former staff pay, he shall not be allowed a second aide-de-camp in consequence of such promotion.

19. When an aide-de-camp accompanies his general to or from a foreign station, the rules in the preceding articles 8 and 9, as far as respects the commencement and termination of his pay, and the allowance of pay, on going out and returning home, shall be observed.

If the general, whilst abroad, shall select an officer, not serving on the station, to be his aide-de-camp, the issues to such an aide-de-camp shall be governed by the rules laid down in article 8.

20. When from the death or discontinuance of a general officer abroad, an aide-de-camp ceases to belong to the staff, he shall receive pay to the date of such death or discontinuance, and provided he does not belong to a regiment on the station, or does not remain abroad from choice, he shall likewise receive the allowance of pay prescribed by article 9, in aid of his expenses home.

21. If an aide-de-camp remains abroad, during the absence of his general, the duration of his pay shall be determined by the period for which pay is received by his general.

22. In cases in which an officer shall temporarily officiate in a staff or garrison appointment abroad, in consequence of the

death or absence of the holder thereof, the following rules are to be observed; viz:—

If provision for a general officer be made on the voted staff of a foreign station, and an officer of inferior rank shall, in consequence of the death or absence of the general officer, succeed to the temporary command of the station, such successor shall, provided he hold the said command for a period exceeding one month, and provided also that the charge be accompanied by a certificate of such death or absence, receive the following daily allowance, viz. a regimental officer not being on the staff, if a field officer, twenty shillings, if below that rank, ten shillings; and an officer being on the staff, ten shillings, in addition to the pay of his own appointment.

23. When an officer upon the staff abroad dies, or does not receive staff-pay in consequence of absence, the officer acting in his stead shall, if he holds an inferior appointment on the staff, receive the difference between the pay and allowances of such appointment on the staff, and of the appointment in which he officiates; but if he is not an officer on the staff, he shall receive half the pay, and all the allowances attached to that appointment, until the arrival of his successor on the station, a certificate of which arrival shall be annexed to the charge. But if the acting officer be regularly confirmed in the appointment, he shall commence receiving the full pay of the appointment, from the date of such confirmation.

24. Officers of the Royal Engineers and Royal Artillery, when employed upon the general staff of the army, shall receive through the Board of Ordinance the same rates of pay and allowances, as officers of the line receive under similar circumstances through the Secretary-at-War.

25. If clerks should be required abroad by a military secretary, or by any other officer of the general or medical staff, or by any garrison officer, the chiefs of the several military departments shall submit to the general, or other officer commanding on each station, annual statements of the numbers, duties, salaries, and allowances of the said clerks, and of the reasons for employing them, and for any charges made or proposed therein, together with estimates of the expense, and of the other contingent charges of their departments for the year ensuing; which statements and estimates, when approved by the officer commanding, shall by him be forwarded to the Secretary-at-War, in time to be received not later than the end of December in the current year.

26. Any officer employing civilians or soldiers, as clerks, without due authority, except in cases of necessity and emergency, when such authority cannot be immediately obtained, or continuing to employ them after the necessity has ceased, shall be chargeable with all expenses incurred by the public, in consequence of such employment.

Every payment to a clerk shall be duly vouched by his receipt for the amount.

27. On stations where a Deputy Judge Advocate may not be serving on the staff, whenever it shall be necessary to appoint an officer to officiate in that capacity, on a general court-martial, he shall receive an allowance not exceeding two guineas per diem, during the actual session of such court, and for any intervening Sundays, but not for more than two days in the whole of any adjournments during the said session.

The officer thus officiating shall submit to the president of the court-martial an account of the expenses incurred on the trial, for stationery, hire of rooms, or other contingent charges, when, if the same shall appear to the president to be fair and reasonable, he shall give a certificate to that effect, in order that the amount may be issued under a warrant of the officer commanding on the station.

28. A staff or garrison officer, when accommodated with a passage to, or from, the United Kingdom, on board a government vessel, or transport, shall, if supplied with provisions at the public expense, pay 3d. a day for each ration so supplied to himself or to his servants, not being soldiers. When proceeding upon foreign service, such payment shall be made by the officer to the head of the commissariat on the station, and, when returning home, to the commissariat agent at the Treasury, if the officer belongs to the general staff, or to the general agent for the recruiting service, if the officer belongs to the medical staff.

29. Instead of the deductions to which the regimental pay of certain officers of infantry when holding staff or garrison appointments, or any other military situations, was formerly liable, the following deductions shall from and after the 1st January, 1831, be made from the pay of such appointments or situations: viz.

Ranks.	Rate of Deduction per Diem.
Lieutenant-Colonel	1*s.*
Major	2
Brevet-Major	3
Captain	1
Lieutenant	2
Ensign	1*s.* 6*d.*

By His Majesty's Command,

H. HARDINGE.

SCHEDULE I.

Rates of Staff Pay on the Home Stations.

		Net pay per diem. £	s.	d.
General Officer Commanding in Chief	If a Field Marshal	16	8	9
	If below that rank	9	9	6
General		5	13	9
Lieutenant-General		3	15	10
Major-General		1	17	11
Brigadier-General		1	8	6
Colonel		1	2	9
Adjutant-General (besides an allowance of 500*l.* per annum)		3	15	10
Deputy-Adjutant-General	If serving at Head-quarters	1	17	11
	If serving elsewhere	0	19	0
Assistant-Adjutant-General	If serving at Head-quarters on the half-pay of his regimental rank	0	19	0
	Ditto ditto full-pay ditto	0	14	3
	If serving elsewhere	0	14	3
Deputy Assistant-Adjutant-General	If serving at Head-quarters	0	14	3
	If serving elsewhere	0	9	6
Quarter-Master-General (besides an allowance of 500*l.* per annum)		3	15	10
Deputy-Quarter-Master-General	If serving at Head-quarters	1	17	11
	If serving elsewhere	0	19	0
Assistant-Quarter-Master-General	If serving at Head-quarters on the half-pay of his regimental rank	0	19	0
	Ditto ditto full-pay ditto	0	14	3
	If serving elsewhere	0	14	3
Deputy-Assistant-Quarter-Master-General	If serving at Head-quarters	0	14	3
	If serving elsewhere	0	9	6
Permanent-District-Assistant-Quarter-Master-General	Including an allowance of 1*s.* 6*d.* per diem in lieu of a servant. If ranking as a Lieut. Colonel of Cavalry	1	4	6
	Including an allowance of 1*s.* 6*d.* per diem in lieu of a servant. If ranking as a Major of Cavalry	1	0	9
Aid-de-Camp	To the King	0	10	5
	To a General Officer	0	9	6
Major of Brigade		0	9	6
Chaplain to the Forces, if commissioned	On first appointment	0	16	0
	After 15 years' actual service	1	0	0
	After 20 ditto	1	2	6
* Inspector-General of Hospitals	Under 20 years' service on full-pay	1	16	0
	Above 20, but under 25 ditto	1	18	0
	Above 25 ditto	2	0	0
* Deputy-Inspector-General of Hospitals	Under 20 years' service on full-pay	1	4	0
	Above 20, but under 25 ditto	1	8	0
	Above 25 ditto	1	10	0
* Assistant-Inspector of Hospitals	Under 20 years' service on full-pay	0	19	0
	Above 20, but under 25 ditto	1	2	0
	Above 25 ditto	1	4	0
* Surgeon	Under 10 years' service on full-pay	0	14	0†
	Above 10, but under 20 ditto	0	16	0
	Above 20, and under 25 ditto	1	0	0
	Above 25 ditto	1	3	0†
* Assistant-Surgeon	Under 10 years' service on full-pay	0	7	6†
	Above 10, but under 20 ditto	0	10	0
	Above 20, but under 25 ditto	0	10	0
	Above 25 ditto	0	10	0

* See the Instructions in the 8th Article of His Majesty's Warrant of the 29th July, 1830, regulating the Appointment and Pay of Medical Officers.

N.B. Additional Pay for length of Service is not in any case to be granted, without a special reference to, and the sanction of the Secretary-at-War.

† These Rates were misprinted in the Schedule annexed to the Warrant and Regulations.

		Net pay per diem.
Purveyor of Hospitals		0 19 0
Deputy Purveyor of Hospitals		0 9 6
Medical Clerk, Purveyor's Clerk, or	Under 2 years' service, If at home	0 5 0†
	Above ditto, If at home	0 6 0
Dispenser of Medicines	If Abroad	0 7 0
Principal Veterinary Surgeon		0 9 6†

SCHEDULE II.

Rates of Staff Pay on Foreign Stations.

		£	s.	d.
Commander of the Forces, Commissioned as such	if a Field Marshal	16	8	9
	if below that rank	9	9	6
General		5	13	9
Lieutenant-General		3	15	10
Major-General		1	17	11
Brigadier-General		1	8	6
Colonel		1	2	9
Adjutant-General		1	17	11
Deputy-Adjutant-General		0	19	0
Assistant-Adjutant-General		0	14	3
Deputy-Assistant-Adjutant-General		0	9	6
Quarter-Master-General		1	17	11
Deputy-Quarter-Master-General		0	19	0
Assistant-Quarter-Master-General		0	14	3
Deputy-Assistant-Quarter-Master-General		0	9	6
Military-Secretary		0	19	0
Assistant-Military Secretary		0	9	6
Aide-de-Camp		0	9	6
Major of Brigade		0	9	6
Chaplain to the Forces, (if commissioned)	on first appointment	0	16	0
	after 15 years actual service	1	0	0
	after 20 ditto ditto	1	2	6
Deputy-Judge-Advocate	ditto	0	19	0
Provost-Marshal	ditto	0	9	6
Deputy-Provost-Marshal		0	4	9
Inspector-General of Hospitals	Under 20 years' service on full-pay	1	16	0
	Above 20, but under 25 ditto	1	18	0
	Above 25 ditto	2	0	0
Deputy-Inspector-General of Hospitals	Under 20 years' service on full-pay	1	4	0
	Above 20, but under 25 ditto	1	8	0
	Above 25 ditto	1	10	0
Assistant-Inspector of Hospitals	Under 20 years' service on full-pay	0	19	0
	Above 20, but under 25 ditto	1	2	0
	Above 25 ditto	1	4	0
Surgeon *	Under 10 years' service on full-pay	0	14	0†
	Above 10, but under 20 ditto	0	16	0†
	Above 20, and under 25 ditto	1	0	0
	Above 25 ditto	1	3	0
Assistant-Surgeon *	Under 10 years' service on full-pay	0	7	6†
	Above 10, but under 20 ditto	0	10	0
	Above 20, but under 25 ditto	0	10	0
	Above 25 ditto	0	10	0
Purveyor of Hospitals		0	19	0
Deputy-Purveyor of Hospitals		0	9	6
Medical Clerk, Purveyor's Clerk, or Dispenser of Medicines		0	7	0

* See the Instructions in the 8th Article of His Majesty's Warrant of the 29th of July, 1830, regulating the Appointment and Pay of Medical Officers.

N.B. Additional Pay for length of Service is not in any case to be granted, without a special reference to, and the sanction of the Secretary-at-War.

† These Rates were misprinted in the Schedule annexed to the Warrant and Regulations.

CIRCULAR.

War-Office, 30th July 1830.

Sir,—I have the honour to transmit herewith, for your information and guidance, a copy of a warrant,* revising the regulations under which pensions and other allowances are now granted to the widows and relatives of officers of the land forces.

The revised regulations will be applied to all cases in which the marriage of the officer shall take place after the 31st December next, but the claims of the widows of officers who are already married, or who may marry before the 1st January 1831, will be decided upon according to the rules prescribed by the warrant of the 13th June 1826.

I beg at the same time to observe, that as a material alteration has, by the new regulation, been made in the qualifications necessary to render a widow eligible for the Pension List, it is very desirable that the officers of the army should be fully aware of the circumstance; and I have therefore to request, that the particular attention of the officers under your command may be drawn thereto.

A copy of the warrant of 18th June 1826, referred to, as still in force with respect to cases of officers now married, or who may marry before 1st January 1831, is, for the convenience of reference, annexed to the new regulations.

By an Act relating to army pensions of the 16th July 1830, the Secretary-at-War, with regard to pay and pensions, and the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, with regard to prize-money and pensions paid by order of the Commissioners, are respectively empowered to issue any balance due to a deceased officer, soldier, or pensioner, when the amount does not exceed fifty pounds, to the next of kin, or legal representative of the deceased, without the production of Letters of Administration.

I have the henour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

H. Hardinge.

Officer commanding
regiment of

CIRCULAR.

Horse-Guards, Sept. 4th, 1830.

Sir,—It being desirable to adhere, as far as practicable, to one uniform system in the appointment of acting-adjutants, acting-serjeants-major, and quarter-master-serjeants, to the reserve companies of regiments on foreign stations, and it having been suggested to the general commanding in chief, by the Secretary-at-war, that these appointments, as far as regards the adjutant, should be made from among the Lieutenants of the regiment, and as far as regards the non-commissioned officers, from among the colour-serjeants, I am to acquaint you, that Lord Hill concurs in the general expediency of this arrangement, and desires that it may be adhered to in future.

Cases, however, will no doubt, occur, in which such nominations would be inconvenient, and even injurious to the service, and where a departure from the principle must, of course, be sanctioned; but to enable the general commanding in chief to form his own judgment, and give his decision in cases of this nature, it is Lord Hill's desire, that in future the recommendation of acting-serjeant-major, and acting quarter-master-serjeant, as well as acting-adjutant, shall be transmitted in the first instance, to the adjutant-general for his Lordship's consideration.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

John Macdonald, A. G.

CHANGES IN THE STATIONS OF CORPS

SINCE OUR LAST.

4th	Foot	from	Dublin	to	Stockport.
8th	Ditto Depôt	from	Stockport	to	Blackburn.
9th	Ditto	from	Newry	to	Dublin.
17th	Ditto to New South Wales.				
17th	Ditto Ditto Chatham.				
35th	Ditto Ditto	from	Jersey	to	Gosport.
37th	Ditto	from	Enniskillen	to	Cork.
59th	Ditto	from	Manchester on route to		Dublin.
81st	Ditto Ditto	from	Guernsey	to	Chatham.
83d	Ditto	from	Glasgow	to	Enniskillen.
87th	Ditto	from	Bolton	to	Newry.

* For Warrant see page 619 of the present Number.

ARRIVALS AND SAILINGS.

August 19. SHEERNESS. — Arrived H. M. S. Protector, Com. Hewet. Sailed H. M. C. Basilick, Lieut. Watts.

PORTSMOUTH. — Arrived H. M. C. Raven, Lieut. Finch, and H. M. Steam-Vessel, Meteor, Lieut. Otway.

20. SHEERNESS.—Arrived the Hope Transport, Lieut. Forrester. Arrived the Supply Transport, Lieut. King.

FALMOUTH. — Sailed H. M. P. Sandwich, A. Schuyler, for Lisbon, and H. M. P. Barracouta, for Rio and Buenos Ayres.

21. PORTSMOUTH. — Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel, Comet. Sailed H. M. C. Highflyer, and H. M. C. Raven, Lieut. Finch.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Basilisk, Lieut. Watts.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Briseis, Lieut. Downey, from Rio. Sailed H. M. P. Relndcer, Lieut. Dicken, for Jamaica, and H. M. P. Emulous, Lieut. Croke, for Leeward Islands.

22. SHEERNESS.—Sailed the Hope, Transport, Lieut. Forrester.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Hermes, Lieut. Kennedy, from the Mediterranean. Left Malta 3d Aug.; Gibraltar 13th; and Cadiz 15th.

23. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessels Meteor, Lieut. Symonds, and Comet, Lieut. ——, having on board the ex-King of France, for Poole.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Duke of Marlborough, J. Bull, from Lisbon. Left on the 8th inst. Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Hermes, Lieut. Kennedy.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Hermes, Lieut. Kennedy.

24. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Meteor, Lieut. Symonds, and Comet, Lieut. ——. The latter sailed immediately for Plymouth.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Britomart, (10,) Commander Johnson, from Lisbon.

26. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed the French Frigate La Seine, Capt. Thibaut, for Cherbourg.

SHEERNESS.—Sailed H. M. S. Protector, Commander Hewett. Arrived the Falmouth Transport, J. Evans.

27. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Highflyer.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Stanmer, R. Sutton, for Lisbon.

28. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Weazle, (10,) Commander Basden. Left Gibraltar on the 12th inst. Arrived the Britomart Transport, Lieut. Woodman, from Quebec. Left on the 5th inst. And Lord William Bentinck Transport, W. Walker, from Ascension. Left 16th July.

29. SHEERNESS.—Arrived the Alban Transport, Lieut. Davis.

PORTSMOUTH.—Passed by H. M. S. Ariadne, Capt. G. Rennie, with five sail of Indiamen. Sailed H. M. C. Sylvia, Lieut. Morgan, and H. M. S. Herald, Commander G. B. Maxwell. with Lieut.-Gen. Lord Aylmer and suite, for Halifax.

30. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Dryad, (42), Commander Turner.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Wellesley, (74,) Admiral Maitland. Left Malta 29th July.

31. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Weazle, (10), Commander Basden. H. M. S. Wolf, (18), Commander Hamley, left the harbour and anchored at Spithead.

Sept. 1. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed the Britomart, Transport, Lieut. Woodman, and Amity, Transport, Lieut. Chapman, with troops. H. M. S. Columbine, (18,) Commander Gabriel, went out of harbonr and anchored at Spithead.

PLYMOUTH.— Sailed H. M. C. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

2. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Wolf, (18,) Commander Hamley. Sailed H. M. C. Raven, Lieut. Finch. Arrived H. M. S. Dryad, (42,) nnder the orders of Commander Turner.

3. SHEERNESS.—Arrived the Amity, Transport, Lieut. Lester.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Highflyer, H. M. C. Snipe, Lieut. Purcell, and H. M. C. Netley, Lieut. Mure. Arrived and Sailed immediately H. M. C. Royalist, Lieut. Nash.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Ariadne, (28,) Capt. Rennie, from St. Helena, having convoyed seven sail of East Indiamen to the Downs.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Nightingale, Lieut. Fortescue, from Bermuda. Left 31st July, and Halifax 15th Aug. Sailed H. M. P. Duke of Marlborough, J. Bull, for Lisbon.

4. SHEERNESS.—Sailed the Supply, Naval Transport.

PORTSMOUTH.—H. M. S. Wellesley, (74,) came into harbour to pay off. Sailed the Lord William Bentinck, J. Walker. Arrived H. M. C. Royalist, Lieut. Nash, and Raven, Lieut. Finch. Passed by H. M. S. Dreadnought on her way to the river.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Wolf, (18,) Commander Hamley. Arrived the Industry, Naval Transport.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Magnet, J. Porteous, from Lisbon.

5. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Comet, Lieut. ——, and sailed immediately.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Raven, Lieut. Finch.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Norton, P. Morphew, for Halifax and Bermuda.

7. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H.M.C. Sparrow, Lieut. Moffatt, H. M. C. Netley, Lieut. Mnre, and Snipe, Lieut. Purcell. Sailed H. M. S. Columbine, (18,) Commander Gabriel. Sailed H. M. C. Raven, Lieut. Finch.

PLYMOUTH.—H. M. S. Ariadne, (28,) Capt. Rennie, came into Hamoaze. Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Messenger, Lieut. Aplin.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Messenger, Lieut. Aplin.

8. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Highflyer and Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone. Arrived

H. M. S. Pallas, (42,) Capt. Fitzclarence, from Halifax. Sailed 22d ult.

SHEERNESS.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Comet.

9. SHEERNESS.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Comet.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Sparrow, Lieut. Moffat.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney. Sailed H. M. C. Ceres, Lieut. Capel.

10. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Seaflower. Arrived H. M. S. Galatea, (42,) Capt. C. Napier.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Lyra, Lieut. St. John, from Leeward Islands. Sailed H. M. P. Magnet, J. Porteous, for Lisbon; and H. M. P. Lapwing, Lieut. Forster, for the Brazils.

11. PORTSMOUTH.—H. M. S. Dryad dropped down to St. Helens.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived Supply, Naval Transport.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding, from Lisbon. Sailed 20th Aug.

12. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Duke of York, Lieut. Snell, from Tampico. Sailed 6th July.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Highflyer.

13. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Lord Melville, Lieut. C. Webb, from the Brazils. Left Rio 8th July; Bahia 24th; and Pernambuco 1st Aug. Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Messenger, Lieut. Aplin, for the Mediterranean, and put back, with machinery damaged.

14. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived the Diligence, Transport.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Raven, Lieut. Finch.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Messenger, Lieut. Aplin, for the Mediterranean, and put back with further damage to her machinery.

15. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. B. Onyx, Lieut. Dawson, from searching for Aitkin's Rock. Arrived H. M. B. Royalist, (10,) Lieut. Nash, and Surly, Lieut. James. Sailed H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Harrison.

16. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Raven, Lieut. Finch. Sailed H. M. C. Sparrow, Lieut. Moffat, Comet Steam-Vessel, and H. M. B. Royalist, (10,) Lieut. Nash.

17. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Raven, Lieut. Finch.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Carron, Lieut. Lapidge. Sailed H. M. S. Britomart, (10,) Commander Johnson.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Messenger, Lieut Aplin, for the Mediterranean.

18. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Pallas, (42,) Capt. M. Dixon, and H. M. C. Surly, Lieut. James.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Wolf, (18,) Commander Hamly, and H. M. C. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney. Arrived H. M. P. Duke of York, Lieut. Snell.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Calypso. Lieut. Peyton, for Jamaica and Mexico, and H. M. P. Duke of York, Lieut. Snell.

MISCELLANEOUS.

We omitted to state in our last, that Mr. C. Ross had taken his seat at the Board of Admiralty in room of Sir G. Clerk, Bart.

Our present register records the following principal arrivals and departures. H. M. S. Wellesley, (74), Rear-Admiral Maitland, from the Mediterranean. H. M. S. Weazle, (10,) Com. Basden, from the Mediterranean. H. M. S. Britomart, (10), Com. Johnson, from Lisbon. H. M. S. Ariadne, (28,) Capt. G. Rennie from St. Helena. H. M. S. Galatea, (42,) Capt. Napier, C.B. from Lisbon. H. M. S. Pallas, Capt. Fitz-Clarence, from Halifax. H. M. S. Herald has sailed from Quebec with Lieut.-Gen. Lord Aylmer. H. M. S. Columbine, (18,) Com. Gabriel, for the North American Station, and H. M. S. Wolf, (18,) Com. W. Hamley, for Madeira.

It was stated in our last, that the necessary preliminaries had been arranged for saluting the new French flag, and it was accordingly expected to have taken place. No salute, however, was exchanged, and considering all the circumstances, we think that it would have been premature, and indecorous, while the unfortunate *ci-devant* monarch was hardly beyond reach of the noise of the guns.

H. M. C. Bramble (10), Lieut. J. Harvey, was paid off on the 23rd of August, at Plymouth, and immediately recommissioned by the same officer.

H. M. S. Rainbow has been commissioned at Portsmouth by Capt. Sir John Franklin. We are glad to see this officer getting once more into his own element, this being his first command since his celebrated expeditions in North America.

A yacht, on the principle of Capt. Hayes, C.B. is ordered to be built immediately for the use of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

H. M. S. Racehorse has been commissioned at Plymouth by Commander C. H. Williams.

H. M. S. Weazle was paid off at Plymouth on 18th Sept. by Commander C. Basden, having been employed upwards of three years in the Mediterranean.

H. M. S. Wolf, (18,) Commander Hamley, sailed from Plymouth for the East Indies on 18th Sept.

We noticed the appointment of Capt. W. H. Shirreff as Harbour-master at Gibraltar, in a late Number. The Marchioness of Queensbury, a vessel formerly in the packet service, has been fitted for the colonial service at Gibraltar, and named the Guardian. Lieut. Seymour is appointed to her command.

H. M. S. Wellesley, (74,) Rear-Admiral Maitland, was paid off at Portsmouth on the 14th September, and recommissioned immediately as a guardship, by Capt. S. C. Rowley. The Wellesley has been in commission since February 1827, and has served since that time principally in the Mediterranean.

H. M. S. Onyx, (10,) Lieut. Dawson, has returned to Portsmouth from an unsuccessful search after Altkin's Rock, on the N.W. coast of Ireland. The Onyx sailed from Portsmouth on this service in the middle of May, with Capt. A. T. E. Vidal, whose immediate direction it had been intrusted.

At Loughswilly, the Onyx was joined by H. M. S. Leveret, Lieut. Worth, and the two vessels have since been examining the various positions assigned to the rock, as much as the weather, and the delay occasioned by getting provisions, would allow. It is remarkable that the various accounts of the rock differ very little in latitude, but widely in longitude, a circumstance which tends to throw a degree of probability on its existence. The great quantity of space gone over by these vessels, and the frequent attempts to obtain soundings, has set aside the possibility of its existing in any of the positions which have been reported.

H. M. S. Raleigh, at Woolwich, Ætna and Rainbow, at Portsmouth, and Racehorse, at Plymouth, are fitting for foreign stations.

It is intended to enlarge the dockyard at Deal, by inclosing a part of Prospect Row, and also to convey water, by means of aqueducts, from Northbourne Brooks.

H. M. S. Terpsichore, receiving ship at Sheerness, has been taken into dock at that place.

It is with much concern we observe that H.M. Steam-Vessel Messenger has been obliged to put back to Falmouth, after having started on two successive days, from some derangement in her machinery.

It is confidently expected that the Blockade Service will be shortly done away with.

We find that Lieut. Shuldham is now at Portsmouth, in a launch, (fitted with his invention of the revolving mast) against the other launches of the harbour. We have very littte doubt of his vessel maintaining that superiority which his plan has hitherto gained; and it is no matter of surprise, when it is considered that, when sailing by the wind, the usual mode of fitting brings all the *strain* on the weather-side of the boat; whereas in his there is none whatever; his boat is perfectly free from strain, and the greatest pressure is on the lee-side, the one best calculated to support it, from being immediately opposed to the resistance which gives the velocity.

We hear that it has been proposed to establish a Naval Library at Portsmouth, for the use of officers of the profession generally. The sources of instruction and profitable amusement cannot be too numerous, particularly for the above class of society, who have so much leisure time in harbour at their disposal, and we cordially wish success to the plan.

The following Midshipmen have passed their examination at the Royal Naval College since our least. R. D. Aldrich, Hon. B. C. F. P. Carey, J. B. Kinsman, A. Kennedy, G. Moore, T. R. G. H. Pearce, R. M. Robertson, T. C. Ross, F. H. Thompson.

PROMOTIONS.

COMMANDERS.

Pitts, E.
Sherer, J.
Usherwood, W.

LIEUTENANTS.

Arrindell, M.
Burnet, T.
Chambers, W. W.
Ker, J. J.

APPOINTMENTS.

Capt. G. F. Seymour, C.B. has been appointed Master of the Robes to His Majesty, in the room of Sir C. M. Pole, G.C.B.

CAPTAINS.

Franklin, Sir John, Kt.	Rainbow.
Rowley, S. C.	Wellesley.

COMMANDERS.

Williams, C. H.	Racehorse.
Carnac, J. R.	Wellesley.

LIEUTENANTS.

Anson, T. H.	Racehorse.
Anderson, J.	Rainbow.
Buchanan, G.	Prince Regent.
Burnett, C.	Wellesley.
Caswell, G.	Herald.
Coates, R.	Ordinary, Portsmouth.
Curry, D.	Rainbow.
Estcourt, W. G. B.	Rainbow.
Frazer, G. A.	Royal Charlotte.
Harvey, J.	Bramble.
Hodge, S.	Preventive Service, Isle of Wight.
Hutchinson, W.	Preventive Service.
Laston, S. H.	Talavera.
M'Donell, J.	Ariadne.
Parlby, E.	Herald.
Robinson, R.	Pylades.
Smith, G. W.	Wellesley.
Warren, R. L.	Wellesley.
Wright, J. A.	Basilisk.

MASTERS.

Armstrong, J. W.	Pallas.
Dallas, J.	Basilisk.
Haswell, H. C.	Bramble.
Thompson, R.	Wellesley.

SURGEONS.

Acheson, G. A.	Wellesley.
Craig, W.	Rainbow.

ASSISTANT-SURGEONS.

Alison, C., M.D.	Wellesley.
M'Kitterick, J.	Wellesley.

PURSERS.

Griffiths, J.	Rainbow.
Halse, J.	Racehorse.
Walter, J.	Wellesley.

MARINES.

CAPTAIN.

Sayer, J. S.	Wellesley.

FIRST-LIEUTENANT.

Williamson, C. C.	Wellesley.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Cossar, W.	Chatham Division.
Hurdle, T.	Rainbow.
Robson, J. C.	Woolwich Division.

ANNALS OF THE BRITISH FLEET, 1801.

(ADDENDA to the Annals of that Year, not completed in our Number for January last.)

January 17. An embargo laid on Russian, Swedish, and Danish ships.—23. A French squadron of six ships of the line, two frigates, and a lugger, commanded by Vice-Admiral Gantheaume, took advantage of a strong north-east gale, by which the British fleet was driven from its station, to make its escape from Brest harbour. Rear-Admiral Sir R. Calder, with seven sail of the line, and three frigates, from the Channel fleet, almost immediately sailed in quest of them, but was unsuccessful.*—26. In the night, the Concorde, 36, Capt. R. Barton, being off Cape Finisterre, with a captured Swedish ship in tow, fell in with Vice-Admiral Gantheaume's squadron, and was chased by one of his frigates. On the 27th at daylight, Capt. Barton perceiving the frigate was at a considerable distance from the squadron, brought her to close action, and completely silenced her fire in forty minutes; but the French squadron coming up, robbed the Concorde of her prize, and she then bore away for England. The captain of the French frigate, with twenty-four men, were wounded; the third lieutenant and nine men were killed.

February 21. Admiral the Hon. W. Cornwallis succeeded Earl St. Vincent, appointed First Lord of the Admiralty, in the chief command of the Channel fleet. In this month Admiral Sir Hyde Parker hoisted his flag on board the London, 98, as Commander-in-chief of an expedition† destined for the Baltic; Vice-Admiral Lord Nelson hoisted his in the St. George, 98, as Second in command; and Rear-Admiral Graves hoisted his in the Defiance, 74, as Third in command.

March 1. The British fleet under Admiral Lord Keith, with the military forces commanded by Lieut.-Gen. Sir R. Abercromby, appeared off Alexandria, and on the 8th commenced their landing.‡—12. The expedition for the Baltic, consisting of seventeen sail of the line, with a number of frigates, gun-vessels, &c. sailed from Yarmouth, under the command of Admiral Sir Hyde Parker. The Danish West India Island St. Bartholomew, capitulated to Rear-Admiral Duckworth, and Lieut.-Gen. Thomas Trigge.—24. St. Martin surrendered to ditto.—28. St. Thomas and St. John capitulated to ditto.—30. The Baltic fleet passed the Sound in a cloud of smoke, produced by fired gunpowder, which obscured a view of them from the Danish shore, while the forts on that coast kept up an incessant fire without effect, and the Swedes on the opposite shore remaining silent. The fleet having passed the batteries, anchored within five or six miles of the Isle of Huen.—31. The Danish line of defence having been reconnoitred, it was resolved to make the attack from the southward; and Lord Nelson having offered his services for conducting it, shifted his flag from the St. George to the Elephant. With the assistance of Capts. Riou and Brisbane, and the Masters of the Amazon and Cruiser, his Lordship buoyed the channel of the Outer Deep, and his squadron§ passed in safety through to the southward, and anchored off Draco in the evening of April 1st. St. Croix capitulated to Rear-Admiral Duckworth and Lieut.-Gen. Thomas Trigge.

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* Admiral Gantheaume's squadron, although dispersed on its way by adverse weather, afterwards captured the Incendiary (misprinted Inundiary, in page 123 of our last vol.) of 14 guns, Capt. Dunn, and the Sprightly cutter, 12, Lieut. Jump; both of which were afterwards scuttled. The Success, 32, Capt. Peard, was likewise taken by the same squadron, but retaken in September following. Sir Robert Calder went in quest of Gantheaume to the West Indies, but the real destination of the French Admiral was the relief of the French colony in Egypt. When his route was known, he was followed by the squadron under Sir J. B. Warren, who sought him without success: he eluded likewise the fleets of Lord Keith and Sir R. Bickerton, and sailed about the Mediterranean for six months, without falling into the hands of our squadrons, or of being often, or that for certain, heard of. Eventually he returned to Toulon, having thrown a small force into Alexandria.

† This expedition was in consequence of an armed confederacy having been entered into by Russia, Denmark, and Sweden, which was hostile to the maritime interests of Great Britain.

‡ For the events of the expedition to Egypt, see Military Annals, p. 512, of our last vol. In the landing on the 8th the marines and seamen behaved with the utmost bravery; and in August Alexandria was invested by the British naval and military forces. The thanks of Parliament were voted to the navy conjointly with the army. Admiral Lord Keith was honoured with the peerage of Great Britain; and Commodore Sir W. S. Smith, besides other honours, was rewarded with a pension of £1000 per annum. "During the course of the long services on which we have been engaged, Lord Keith has at all times given me the most able assistance and counsel. The labour and fatigue of the navy have been continued and excessive; it has not been of one day or of one week, but for months together. In the Bay of Aboukir, on the New Inundation, and on the Nile for 100 miles, they have been employed without intermission, and have submitted to many privations with a cheerfulness and patience highly creditable to them, and advantageous to the public service."—Dispatch of Gen. Hutchinson.

§ Lord Nelson's squadron consisted of the Elephant, 74, Vice-Admiral Lord Nelson, and Capt. T. Foley; Defiance, 74, Rear-Admiral T. Graves, Capt. R. Retalick; Monarch, 74, J. R. Mosse; Bellona, 74, Sir T. B. Thompson; Edgar, 74, George Murray; Russel, 74, William Cumming; Ganges, 74, T. F. Freemantle; Glatton, 54, W. Bligh; Isis, 50, J. Walker; Agamemnon, 64, R. D. Fancourt; Polyphemus, 64, John Lawford; Ardent, 64, T. Bertie; Amazon, 36, E. Riou; Desirée, 40, H. In-

April 2. In the morning Lord Nelson made signal to weigh, and engage the Danish fleet. The action began at five minutes past ten in the morning; the van led by Capt. George Murray, of the Edgar, "who set a noble example of intrepidity, which was as well followed up by every captain, officer, and man in the squadron."*—DISPATCH. The result was that the whole of the south wing were sunk, burnt, taken, or dispersed, after a battle of five hours. "The loss in such a battle has naturally been very heavy. Amongst many other brave officers and men who were killed, I have with sorrow to place the name of Capt. Mosse, of the Monarch, who has left a wife and six children to lament his loss; and among the wounded, that of Capt. Sir T. B. Thompson, of the Bellona."—DISPATCH. "It is my duty to state to you the high and distinguished merit and gallantry of Rear-Admiral Graves."—DISPATCH.—21. The islands of St. Eustatia and Suba surrendered to Capt Perkins, R.N. and Lieut.-Col. Blunt, 3d Foot.

May. Admiral Sir Hyde Parker resigned the chief command of the Baltic fleet to Lord Nelson, and returned home in the Blanche frigate.

June 4.† The embargo was taken off all Russian, Danish, and Swedish vessels; and on the 17th, a convention signed between Great Britain and Russia. Vice-Admiral Pole arrived in Kioge Bay to relieve Lord Nelson, who returned to England for the re-establishment of his health.—10. Rear-Admiral Sir J. Saumarez sailed with a squadron of five ships of the line, a frigate, and a sloop, to blockade the port of Cadiz.

August 3. Lord Nelson sailed from the Downs, with a squadron of gun-vessels and bombs, and on the following morning attacked twenty-four of the enemy's armed vessels moored off Boulogne. In the course of the day three flats and a brig were sunk, and six driven on shore.—15. The enemy having again moored their flotilla off Boulogne, Lord Nelson directed an attack to be made by the armed boats of the squadron, which were formed into four divisions; but from the darkness of the night, and the operation of the tides, the attack failed. Capt. E. T. Parker, with the second division, boarded the Commodore; but that vessel being strongly netted up to the lower yards, he and most of his crew were beaten down into their boats, killed or wounded.‡

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man; Blanche, 36, G. E. Hamond; Alcmene, 32, S. Sutton; Dart, (sloop) 30, J. F. Devonshire; Arrow, (sloop) 30, William Bolton; Cruiser, (sloop) 18, James Brisbane; Harpy, (brig) 18, William Bircball; Zephyr, (fireship) 14, C. Upton; Otter, (fireship) 14, George M'Kinley; Discovery, (brig) 16, John Conn; Sulphur, (bomb) 10, R. Hatherill; Explosion, (bomb) 8, J. H. Martin; Zebra, (bomb) 16, E. S. Clay; Terror, (bomb) 8, S. C. Rowley; Volcano, (bomb) 8, J. Watson. In addition, Capt. J. Rose, in the Jamaica, 26, had the command of six gun-brigs, which were to have raked the southernmost ships of the Danish line, had the current permitted.

* From the intricacy of the navigation, the Bellona and Russel unfortunately grounded, but yet so placed as to be of great service. The Agamemnon could not weather the shoal of the middle, and was obliged to anchor. The bombs, which were stationed abreast of the Elephant, threw shells into the arsenal. The Jamaica and gun-brigs were so opposed by the current, that she could not be got forward in time to be of service in the action. The Désirée, which afterwards grounded, performed great service in raking the southernmost ships of the Danish line. It was greatly lamented by Sir Hyde Parker, that the sort of attack, and the peculiar nature of the navigation, "excluded the ships, particularly under his command, from the opportunity of exhibiting their valour;" and it was, in consequence of unforeseen and unavoidable circumstances, near the conclusion of the battle, when Sir Hyde's division had advanced sufficiently near to the north end of the enemy's line, for the Defence, Ramilies, and Veteran, the three headmost ships, to begin a fire upon the crown batteries, and two northernmost ships of the line of defence, the frigates having then changed their station; but as the Admiral observed in his dispatch, "the same spirit and zeal animated the whole fleet." Parliament voted thanks to the officers and men for their services, and monuments in St. Paul's to the memory of Capt. James Robert Mosse, and Capt. Edward Riou. Lord Nelson was created a Viscount; Admiral Graves a Knight of the Bath; and a liberal pension was conferred on Capt. Sir T. B. Thompson. Lord Nelson in investing, by command of the King, Admiral Graves with the order, observed, "I hope that these honours conferred upon you will prove to the officers in the service, that a strict perseverance in the pursuit of glorious actions, and the imitation of your brave and laudable conduct, will ever ensure them the favours and reward of our most gracious Sovereign, and the thanks and gratitude of our country."

† So effective and strong was the British Navy about this period, that we had a fleet in the Indian Ocean; a fleet in the Red Sea; a fleet at the mouth of the Nile; two fleets in or near the Mediterranean; a small fleet in the Baltic; a fleet in the West Indies; detached cruisers and convoy ships in every direction, and a Channel fleet; while a flotilla of vessels of different descriptions, under Lord Nelson, who had the command from the Land's End to Yarmouth, guarded our shores.

‡ Could all the boats have made the attack at the same moment, the enterprise would most probably have succeeded; notwithstanding which, a number of vessels were taken possession of; but from their being on shore, or moored in chains, we were compelled to abandon them. Capt. Parker died at Deal on the 27th of his wounds, and many other valuable officers were killed or wounded in this unfortunate attempt. Total killed and wounded 172. The thanks of Earl St. Vincent and Lord Nelson were afterwards given to the officers and men employed in this expedition.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

FROM JUNE 22 TO JULY 27.

WAR OFFICE, Aug. 31.

7th Regt. Dr. Gds.—Lieut. Thomas Atkinson, to be Capt. by p. vice Hodges, who ret.; Cor. Sir John Lewis Duntze, Bart. to be Lieut. by p. vice Atkinson; Arthur Shirley, Gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Sir J. Duntze.

7th Regt. Light Drs.—Annesley Arthur Cotton, Gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Morgan, who ret.

16th Ligbt Drs.—William Webster, Gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Gavin, prom.

2d Regt. Foot.—Clement William Wolseley, Gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Malcolm, app. to Rifle Brigade.

7th Foot.—Capt. Lord William Thynne, to be Major by p. vice Disney, prom.; Lieut. Herbert Byng Hall, to be Capt. by p. vice Lord William Thynne; Ens. Catesby Paget, from 69th Foot, to be Lieut. by p. vice Hall.

16th Foot.—Lieut. Robert Luxmore, to be Capt. by p. vice M'Donald, prom.; Ens. John Freer Proud, to be Lieut. by p. vice Luxmore; Charles C. Adams, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Proud.

22d Foot.—Lieut. Henry Cranston Hay, from 60th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Bayly, who exc.

25th Foot.—Major Courtney Chambers, to be Lieut.-Col. by p. vice Walker, who ret.; Capt. Edward Jonathan Priestly, to be Major by p. vice Chambers; Lieut. Sanderson Ilderton, to be Capt. by p. vice Priestly; Ens. William M'Donald to be Lieut. by p. vice Ilderton; Skeffington Bristow, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice M'Donald.

29th Foot.—Capt. Henry Oulton, from b. p. 57th Foot, to be Capt. vice Thomas Biggs, who exc.

31st Ditto.—Ens. Thomas Conyngham Kelly, to be Lieut. by p. vice Wetenhall, prom.; Richard Boys, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Kelly.

36th Ditto.—Brev.-Major Robert Noble Crosse to be Major, by p. vice Rowley, prom.; Lieut. Pulteney Murray, to be Capt. by p. vice Crosse; Ens. John Henry Reeve, to be Lieut. by p. vice Murray; William Mauleverer, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Reeve.

37th Ditto.—Lieut. Henry Dyer, to be Capt. without p. vice Dallas, dec.; Ens. John William Douglass Hebson, to be Lieut. vice Dyer; Gent. Cadet Francis A. Cook, from Rl. Mil. Col. to be Ens. vice Hebson; Lieut. G. B. Whalley, to be Adjt. vice Dyer, prom.

44th Ditto.—Major Charles George Gray, from b. p. to be Major, vice Mackrell, prom.

50th Ditto.—Capt. Hon. Francis Petre, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Joseph Foskett, who exc. rec. diff.

52d Ditto.—Lieut. James Hay, from 7th Foot, to be Capt. without p. vice St. John, prom.

56th Ditto.—Ens. Richard Henry Mallison, to be Lieut. without p. vice Nesbitt, dec.; Ens. Henry Bruce Barclay, from 96th Foot, to be Ens. vice Mallison.

59th Foot.—Brev.-Major Francis Fuller, to be Major, without p. vice Cust, dec.; Lieut. Henry Hartford, to be Capt. vice Fuller; Ens. Richard Baruardiston Yates, to be Lieut. vice Hartford; Gent. Cadet Arnold E. Burmeister, from Rl. Mil. Col. to be Ens. vice Yates.

60th Ditto.—Lieut. Robert Bayly, from 22d Foot, to be Lieut. vice Hay, who exc.

69th Ditto.—George Danvers Jenkins, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Paget, prom. in 7th Foot.

84th Ditto.—Ens. Peter Craufurd, to be Lieut. by p. vice Bulman, who ret.; Edward Godwin Pilsworth, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Craufurd.

88th Ditto.—Ens. William Irwin, to be Adjt. vice Woollard, who res. the Adjutancy only.

93d Ditto.—Lieut. Daniel O'Meara, to be Capt. without p. vice Noleken prom.

95th Ditto.—Ens. Henry D. Collard, to be Adjt. vice Simpson, who res. the Adjutancy only.

96th Ditto.—Gent. Cadet John Lee, from Rl. Mil. Col. to be Ens. without p. vice Barclay, app. to 56th Foot.

Rifle Brigade.—To be Captains.—Lieut. Vere Webb, without p. vice Arthur Richard Wellesley, dec.; Lieut. Henry Ferdinand Beckwith, by p. vice Ferguson, prom. To be First-Lieuts.—Sec.-Lieut. James Martin, without p. vice Webb; Sec.-Lieut. John Buckner, by p. vice Beckwith. To be Sec.-Lieut. without p.—Ens. George P. Malcolm, from 2d Foot, vice Martin.

Unattached.—To be Lieut.-Cols. of Inf. by p.—Major Brabazon Disney, from 7th Foot; Major Charles Rowley, from 36th Foot.

To be Lieut.-Cols. of Inf. without p.—Major John Linton, from 6th Drs.; Major John Scott, from 17th Ligbt Drs.; Major William Grabam, from 12th Light Drs.

To be Major of Inf. by p.—Capt. Robert Ferguson, from Rifle Brigade. Without p.—Brev.-Major George Noleken, from 93d Foot.

To be Capt. of Inf. by p.—Lieut. William Marsden Wetenball, from 31st Foot.

Staff.—Lieut.-Col. William George Moore, on h. p. unatt. to be Dep.-Adjt.-Gen. to the Troops serving in the Mediterranean, vice Lieut.-Col. Lord Charles Fitz-Roy, app. Ass.-Adjt.-Gen. in Ireland.

Garrisons.—Major-Gen. William Thornton, to be Lieut.-Gov. of Jersey, vice Lieut.-Gen. Sir Colin Halkett, K.C.B.

Brevet.—Brev.-Col. Henry Willoughby Rooke, on h. p. to be Major-Gen. in the Army, he having repaid the diff. he recd. on exc. b. p.; Major George Baker, on h. p. to have the local rank of Lieut.-Col. while engaged in the service on which be is about to proceed, as a Commissioner to Greece.

To be Majors in the Army.—Capt. Monson Molesworth Madden, of the 50th Foot; Capt. Thomas Henry Shadwell Clerke, Staff Capt. at Chelsea.

The under-mentioned Cadets, of the Hon. East Ind. Comp's. Serv. to have temporary rank as Ensigns during the period of their being placed under the command of Lieut.-Col. Pasley, of the Rl. Engineers, at Chatham, for field instructions in the art of Sapping and Mining:—

Gent. Cadets John William Rundall, Edmund John Brown, John Trall, Thomas Studdert, Hugh Carleton Armstrong, Henry Joshua Margary.

Memoranda.—The under-mentioned officers have been allowed to ret. from the service, by sale of unatt. commissions:—

Major-Gen. Edward James O'Brien; Lieut.-Col. Robert Grant, h. p. unatt.; Capt. John Richard Sneyd Ramshottom, h. p. unatt.

The Christian names of Capt. Lowth, of the 86th Foot, are Robert Henry.

The date of Lieut. Fraser's prom. in the 20th Foot, is the 17th, and not the 20th Aug. 1829.

SEPTEMBER 3.

92d Regt. Foot.—Qr.-mas. Henry Jones, from h. p. 80th Foot, to be Qr.-mas. vice John Bates, who ret. rec. a commuted allowance for his com.

The King has been pleased to appoint Col. Le Couteur to be His Majesty's Aide-de-Camp for the service of his militia in Jersey.

Memorandum.—The h. p. of the under-mentioned officers has been cancelled from 3d inst. inclusive, upon their rec. a commuted allowance for their coms.—viz.

Lieut. John Hughes, h. p. 39th Foot; Ass.-Surg. Alexander Dunlop Anderson, h. p. 49th Foot; Ass.-Surg. James Fynmore Symes, h. p. 88th Foot; Ass.-Surg. John Scott, h. p. 1st Ceylon Regt.; Ens. John Harris White, h. p. 60th Foot; Ass.-Surg. Thomas Proudfoot, h. p. Rifle Brigade; Hosp.-Ass. Jeronimo Simoens, h. p.; Ens. James Hook, h. p. 4th Foot; Ass.-Surg. Stratford Alfred Eyre, h. p. 13th Foot; Ens. John Lewis Corrigan, h. p. 3d Foot; Lieut. Richard Hollond, h. p. 88th Foot; Lieut. Joseph Henry Potts, h. p. 87th Foot; Lieut. George Bnrrard, h. p. Royal Staff Corps; Ens. Noel Norton Carter, h. p. 101st Foot; Ens. Joseph Jones Ashley, h. p. 40th Foot; Ens. Walter William Simons, h. p. Battalion of Incorporated Mil. of Upper Canada; Cor. Clayton Ruspini, h. p. Rl. Waggon Train; Cor. Joseph Green Bidwell, h. p. 4th Drs.; Lieut. Joseph Atkinson, h. p. 103d Foot; Ass.-Surg. Herman Storme May, h. p. 40th Foot; Ens. John Campbell, h. p. 3d West Ind. Regt.; Ass.-Surg. John Dethick, h. p. 39th Foot; Ass.-Surg. John Haddy James, h. p. 39th Foot; Ens. Cooke Lucas, h. p. 2d Gar. Bat.; Lieut. John Hylton, h. p. 2d West Ind. Regt.; Ens. Stewart Derhishire, h. p. 82d Foot; Surg. Charles Clarke, h. p. 21st Foot; Ass.-Surg. Matthew Brydie Cowie, h. p. 3d Dr. Gds.; Surg. William Thomas, h. p. 37th Foot; Qr.-mas. John Bates, late of 92d Foot; Ens. Poyntz Mackenzie, h. p. unatt.

SEPTEMBER 10.

10th Regt. of Light Drags.—Capt. William Oshorne, from the h. p. to be Capt. vice Hon. Richard Watson, who exc. rec. the diff.

10th Regt. of Foot.—Ens. and Adjt. Edward Shanley, to have the rank of Lieut.

11th Ditto.—Capt. George Pinckney, from the h. p. to be Capt., vice Anthony Bolton, who exc. rec. the diff.

21st Ditto.—Lieut. Charles O'Hara Booth, to be Capt. by pur. vice Lord William Paulet, prom.; Sec. Lieut. Harper Brade, to be First Lieut. by pur. vice Booth; Henry Wemyss, Gent. to be Sec. Lieut. by pur. vice Brade.

22d Ditto.—Capt. John M'Pherson, from h. p. 5th Foot, to be Capt. vice Killikelly, whose app. has not taken place.

27th Ditto.—Capt. William Ainsick, from the h. p. to be Capt. vice Morgan Galbraith, who exc. rec. the diff.

29th Ditto.—Lieut. William Henry Shippard, to be Capt. by pur. vice Oulton, who ret.; Ens. William Gamwell Alves, to be Lieut. by pur. vice Shippard; Edward Henry Moore Kelly, Gent. to be Ens. by pur. vice Alves.

31st Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. Sir James Ronpell Colleton, Bart., from the h. p. to be Lieut.-Col. vice Daly, whose app. has not taken place.

33d Ditto.—Major Charles Knight, to be Lieut.-Col. by pur. vice Moffat, who ret.

33d Ditto.—Capt. William Henry Grote, to be Major, by pur. vice Knight; Lieut. George Benjamin Tathwell, to be Capt. by pur. vice Grote; Ens. Thomas Jacob Smith, to be Lieut. by pur. vice Tathwell; Thomas Samuel Clarke, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Smith.

36th Ditto.—Capt. William Killikelly, from the h. p. of the 6th West India Regt. to be Capt. vice Matthew Robert Grey, who exc.

49th Ditto.—Lieut. James Stopford, to be Capt. by p. vice Montagu, who res.; Ens. Thomas Rawlings, to be Lieut. by p. vice Stopford; Frederick William Smith, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Rawlings.

42d Ditto.—John Cameron Macpherson, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Dundas, app. to the Colds. Ft. Gds.

50th Ditto.—Brevet Major Henry Shum, from h. p. 26th Foot, to be Capt. paying the diff. vice Petre, app. to the 60th Foot.

60th Ditto.—Capt. Hon. Francis Petre, from the 50th Foot, to be Capt. vice John Campbell, who ret. on h. p. 26th Foot, rec. the diff.

68th Ditto.—Major Nathaniel Gledstanes, from h. p. to be Major, vice Reed, prom.

74th Ditto.—Lieut. John Earl of Portarlington, from h. p. to be Lieut. vice Abraham Atkinson, who exc. rec. the diff.

84th Ditto.—Lieut. Charles Adair, to be Capt. by p. vice Sweeny, who ret.

87th Ditto.—Lieut. Acheson Thomson, to be Adjt. vice Greaves, who res. the Adjutancy only.

Rifle Brigade.—Andrew James Frazer, Gent. to be Sec. Lieut. by p. vice Buckner, prom.

Unattached.—Capt. Lord William Paulet, from the 21st Foot, to be Major, by p.

Brevet.—Brevet Col. Cosmo Gordon, on h. p. 16th Gar. Bat. to be Major-Gen. in the Army; Capt. John Mann, of the 57th Foot, to be Major in the Army.

Hospital Staff.—Dep. Pur. Joseph Weaver, from h. p. to be Dep. Pur. to the Forces.

Royal Military College.—Lieut. John Whitacre

Tipping, on h. p. Cav. Staff Corps, to be Quar.-Mast. vice Calder, dec.

SEPTEMBER 21.

2d. Regt. Dr. Gds.—Surg. Jeffreys Hateley, from 64th Foot, to be Surg. vice Brown. prom.

3d. Dr. Gds.—Staff-Surg. George Richard Melin, to be Surg. vice Peacocke, prom.

4th Ditto.—Surg. Henry Franklin, from 37th Foot, to be Surg. vice Webster prom.

1st Regt. Drs.—Capt. Benjamin Everard, to be Major by p. vice Blois, who ret.; Lieut. John Barney Petre, to be Capt. by p. vice Everard; Cor. William Robert Sands, to be Lieut. by p. vice Petre; John Dalton, Gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Sands.

7th Regt. Lt. Drs.—Surg. John Gray Hibbert, M.D. from 99th Foot, to be Surg. vice Thomas, prom.

13th Ditto.—Capt. Henry Vyner, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Sir Alexander Thomas Cockburn Campbell, Bart. who exc. rec. the diff.

16th Ditto.—Surg. William Ramsay White, from 31st Foot, to be Surg. vice Robinson, prom.

1st or Gren. Regt. Ft. Gds.—To be Lieut. and Capt.—Ens. and Lieut. George Somerville Digby, by p. vice Rowley, who ret.

To be Ens. and Lieut.—Ens. Hon. William Towry Law, from 51st Foot, by p. vice Digby.

Colds. Regt. Ft. Gds.—Lieut. and Capt. Charles Short, to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col. by p. vice Girardot, who ret.; Ens. and Lieut. Lord Frederick Paulet, to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Short; Richard Samuel Hulse, Gent, to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Paulet.

1st Regt. Foot.—Capt. Burton Daveney, from 57th Foot, to be Capt. vice Lane, who exc.

19th Ditto.—Capt. Stndholme John Hodgson, from 39th Foot, to be Capt. vice Welbore Ellis Sweny, who ret. upon h. p. 9th Foot.

23d Ditto.—Lieut. Matthew Arnot Stewart, from h. p. to be First Lieut. vice Edward Thomas Ellis, who exc. rec. the diff.

31st Ditto.—Staff Ass.-Surg. Henry Hart, M.D. to be Surg. vice White, app. to 16th Lt. Drs.

37th Ditto.—Staff-Ass.-Surg. Thomas Wahab, M.D. to be Surg. vice Franklin, app. to 4th Dr. Gds.

39th Ditto.—Capt. Charles Waldron, from h. p. 9th Foot, to be Capt. (repaying the diff. he rec.), vice Hodgson, app. to 19th Foot.

51st Ditto.—Hervey Hopwood, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Law, app. to 1st or Gren. Ft. Gds.

57th Ditto.—Capt. Edward Lane, from 1st Foot, to be Capt. vice Daveney, who exc.; Ass.-Surg. James Macdonnell, from 55th Foot, to be Surg. vice Evans, prom.

62d Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. Henry Wyat Radford, from 46th Foot, to be Surg. Vice M'Pherson, app. to 64th Foot.

64th Ditto.—Surg. Donald M'Pherson, from 62d Foot, to be Surg. vice Hateley, app. to 2d Dr. Gds.

73d Foot.—Capt. Thomas Bowyer Bower, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Edward Lee Godfrey, who exc. rec. the diff.

84th Ditto.—Ens. Samuel John Goslin, to be Lieut. by p. vice Adair, prom.

91st Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. John Hawkins Divir, from 79th Foot, to be Surg. vice Lamert, prom.

99th Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. William Williams, to be Surg. vice Hibbert, app. to 7th Lt. Drs.

Hospital Staff.—To be Inspectors-General of Hospitals.—Brev. Insp. Stephen Woolriche; Brev. Insp. Charles Farrell, M.D.; Brev. Insp. John Robb; Brev. Insp. Thomas Thomson; Brev. Insp. Summer Higgins.

To be Deputy Inspectors-General of Hospitals.—Brev. Dep. Insp. John M'Mullin, M.D.; Brev. Dep. Insp. John Arthur, M.D.; Physician to the Forces, James Arthur, M.D.; Brev. Dep. Insp. John Quirk Short, Surg. to the Forces; Brev. Dep.-Insp. Charles Collier, Surg. to the Forces; Brev.-Dep.-Insp. John Malling, Surg. to the Forces; Staff-Surg. John Vaughan Thompson; Staff-Surg. John Murray; Staff-Surg. Henry Marshall; Staff.Surg. John Howell; Brev.-Dep.-Insp. Robert Hartle, Surg. to the Forces; Staff-Surg. Sir Andrew Halliday, M.D.; Surg. Andrew Brown, from 2d Dr. Gds.; Surg. Matthew Lamert, from 91st Foot; Surg. Isaac Robinson, from 16th Light Drs.; Surg. Richard Webster, from 4th Dr. Gds.; Surg. William Dyer Thomas, M.D. from 7th Light Drs.; Surg. Samuel Peacocke, M.D. from 3d Dr. Gds.; Surg. James Evans, from 57th Foot.

To be Surg. to the Forces.—Ass.-Surg. Henry James Jemmett, from 12th Light Drs.

The King has been pleased to appoint Colonel John Gnille to be His Majesty's Aide-de-Camp for the service of His Militia in Jersey.

Memorandum.—The King has been pleased to direct that Henry Bristow, Esq. late Major upon h. p. 38th Foot, be restored to his rank in the Army.

SEPTEMBER 23.

To be Dep.-Com.-Gen. to the Forces:—Ass.-Com.-Gen. William Maturin, A. Strachan, J. J. Moore, J. Spurrier, G. Moore, D. Ibetson, W. Cumming, W. H. Snelling.

To be Ass.-Com.-Gen to the Forces.—Dep. Ass.-Com.-Gen. R. Allsop, T. H. Thomson, S. Cuming, T. Hill, C. Ragueneau, G. Yeoland, D. M'Nab, W. Cundell, F. L. Chiaranda, W. Green, A. Riddell, W. A. Thompson, W. Thomson.

To be Dep.-Ass.-Com.-Gen. to the Forces.—Commissariat Clerks, A. O Saunders, C. Seymour, F. T. Mylrea, I. Macpherson, W. Montresor, T. Wilson, W. Nicolls.

Erratum in the Gazette of the 21st inst.—For Col. J. Gnille to be his Majesty's Aid-de-Camp for the service of his Militia in "Jersey," read, for the service of his Militia in "Guernsey."

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

Aug. 25th. At Castletownsend, county Cork, the Lady of Lieut. Helby, R.N. Coast-Guard, of a daughter.

At Roseville, near Killarney, the Lady of Lieut. George Hyde, R.N. of a son.

At Portsmouth, the Lady of Lieut. Bennett, R.M. of a son.

Aug. 28th. At Ilfracombe, the Lady of Capt. G. F. Herbert, R.N. of a son.

Aug. 29th. At Clifton, the Lady of Capt. Henry Elton, R.N. of a daughter.

Sept. 1st. At Burybridge, the Lady of Capt. Beechey, R.N. of a daughter.

Sept. 3rd. The Lady of Major H. D. Campbell, of a son.

Sept. 3rd. At Cork, the Lady of Lieut. Thomas L. Butler, 77th Regiment, of a son.

Sept. 3rd. On board H. M. S. Barrossa, the Lady of Lieut. Chamberlain, R.N. of a son.

Sept. 3rd. At Edinburgh, the Lady of Capt. R. Campbell, R.N. of a son.

Sept. 4th. At Grove House, near Sheffield, the Lady of H. W. Pickard, Royal Horse Artillery, of a son.

Sept. 5th. At Winifred Dale, the Lady of Capt. Jervois, R.N. of a son.

Sept. 5th. At Hastings, the Lady of Samuel Irvine, M.D. Surgeon, R.N. of a daughter.

At Gosport, the Lady of Capt. Amos, 35th Regiment, of a daughter.

At Limerick, the Lady of Capt. Staunton, R.N. of a son.

Sept. 9th. At Belfast, the Lady of Major-Gen. C. Bruce, of a son.

Sept. 10th. The Lady of Major Pettey, R.A. of a daughter.

Sept. 12th. At Farnham, Surrey, the Lady of Capt. Prescott, R.N. C.B. of a son.

Sept. 13th. In London, the Lady of Capt. George Seymour, R.N. C.B. of a daughter.

Sept. 20th. At Chichester, the Lady of W. Webber, R.N. of a daughter.

Sept. 20th. At Wheatley Lodge, near Taunton, the Lady of Major P. F. Thorne, half-pay, late of the 94th Regiment, of a son.

MARRIED.

In April last, at Hobert Town, Major Sholto Douglas, 63rd Regiment, to Henrietta, daughter of J. Burnett, Esq. Colonial Secretary.

Aug. 26th. At Chudleigh, Lieut. Henry Beddek, R.N. and Chief Officer in the Revenue Coast-Guard, at Palling, in Norfolk, to Mary Hellyer, eldest daughter of the late Capt. Arscott, R.N.

At Woolwich, Lieut. Courtis, R.M. to Christina, daughter of Lieut.-Col. Belford.

At Plymouth, Lieut. G. R. Sidley, R.N. to Mary, eldest daughter of the Rev. Thomas Hawker, and grandaughter of the late Rev. Dr. Hawker.

Aug. 28th. By the Rev. S. Rowe, at Stonehouse Chapel, Devon, Assistant Commissary-General John Lindsay, to Maria Lucas, second daughter of the late John Laing, Esq. of the Island of Dominica.

Aug. 29th. At Bath, Lieut. Michael Novosielski, R.N. to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the Rev. W. Ettrick, of Barnes, Sunderland, county of Durham.

Aug. 31st. Major J. Proctor, to Eliza, eldest daughter of the late C. Fleeming, Esq. of Edinburgh.

Sept. 2nd. At Stoke Church, Capt. William Walker, R.N. K.S.T. to Caroline, third daughter of William Winchester, Esq. of Stoke, and niece to Alderman Winchester, M.P. of Hawkhurst, in Kent.

At Blainakill, Argyllshire, Lieut. William Burt, R.N. to Grace, eldest daughter of the late John M'Allister, Esq. of Blainakill.

At Bristol, Lieut. Peyton, Commander of his Majesty's ship Calypso, to Caroline, second daughter of Charles Granger, Esq. of Bristol.

Sept. 4th. At All Saints, Poplar, Lieut. F. R. Coghlan, R.N. to Jane Matilda, only daughter of Francis Henry Beall, Esq.

Sept. 4th. At Talgarth, Major Holford, of Kilgwyn, Carmarthenshire, to Miss Gwynne, of Buckland, Brecknocksbire, only child of the late Roderick Gwynne, Esq. of Buckland.

Sept. 5th. In Dublin, Lieut. John Low, Royal Artillery, to Mary Agnes, only daughter of the late Major Balders, of Basham-Hall, Norfolk.

Sept. 8th. At St. Margaret's, Westminster, Lieut. Ford, R.M. to Ann, eldest daughter of Dr. Kent, Surgeon of his Majesty's Dock-yard, Deptford.

Sept. 8th. At St. Marylebone Church, London, Capt. Edward C. Fletcher, of the 1st Life Guards, son of Edward Fletcher, Esq. of Park-street, London, and Corsock, North Britain, to the Hon. Ellen Mary Shore, youngest daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Teignmouth.

At Southampton, Lieut. T. Maynard, R.N. to Henrietta Frank, eldest daughter of C. Chrisholm, Esq. M.D.

Sept. 11th. Commander Edward Belcher, R.N. to Diana Jolliffe, step-daughter of Capt. Peter Heywood, R.N.

Sept. 14th. At Chipstead, the Hon. James St. Clair, late of the Grenadier Guards, and eldest son of the Right Hon. Lord Sinclair, to Jane, eldest daughter of Archibald Little, Esq. of Shabden Park, Surrey.

At St. George's Church, Hanover-Square, London, Lieut.-Colonel James P. St. Clair, late Royal Artillery, to Susan, daughter of Sir T. Turton, of Felcourt, Surrey, Bart.

Sept. 21st. At Lambeth, Lieut. S. Baker, R.N. to Margaret, eldest daughter of the late S. Burnett, of Lloyd's Coffee-House.

Sept. 22nd. At Plymouth, Capt. Richard Douglas, R.N. to Jemima, daughter of William Winchester, Esq. of Stoke.

Sept. 25th. At Cove, Capt. P. Farquharson, 65th Regiment, to Elizabeth, second daughter of William Lewis, Esq. Royal Navy.

Sept. 27th. Lieut. Howe Courtenay Daniel, of the 7th Dragoon Guards, to Helen Sarah, youngest daughter of Matthew Gosset, Esq. of Chandos-Street, Cavendish Square, London, and Viscount of the Island of Jersey.

DEATHS.

April, 1830. At Paris, Major-Gen. Nugent, late of 38th Foot. Major-Gen. Nugent was appointed an Ensign in the 13th Foot, the 3rd July 1780, and Lieutenant in 1791. He served in both these ranks in the West Indies. The 31st of July 1793, he obtained a Company in the 38th Foot, and was employed with the army under his late Royal Highness the Duke of York in Flanders, and was present in the actions of the 18th of May, and 13th of June 1794. He afterwards went to the West Indies, and was at the capture of St. Lucie in 1796, and Trinidad in 1797; he acted the three subsequent years as Alde-de Camp to Major-Gen. French, in Ireland. He was promoted to a majority in the 38th Foot, in 1802, and served with it at the Cape of Good Hope, and in South America; and was in all the considerable actions at the captures of the former in 1806, and at those of Maldonado and Monte Video in 1807. The 8th of February, in the latter year, he was promoted to a Lieutenant Colonelcy in the 38th. As Lieut.-Colonel, he was present in command of the regiment at the capture of the Plaça de Toros, at Buenos Ayres; and at the battles of Busaco, Fuentes d'Onor, Salamanca, and Siege of Badajoz in Spain. The 4th of June 1814, he received the Brevet rank of Colonel in the army, and afterwards that of Major-General. He was a Companion of the Bath, and had the honour of a medal with two clasps for the battles of Busaco and Salamanca, and Siege of Badajoz.

MAJORS.

July 9th. At Hathenage Hall, near Sheffield, Shuttleworth, Royal Invincible Artillery.

Aug. 3rd, 1830. At Manchester, Cust, 59th Foot.

CAPTAINS.

March, 1830. Symonds, h. p. Campbell's Recruiting Corps.

Aug. 4th, 1830. Pick, h. p. 89th Foot.

LIEUTENANTS.

Oct. 2nd, 1829. Philan, h. p. 89th Foot.

March 29th. In London, Armstrong, h. p. 32d Foot.

May 8th. At Colchester, Sheppard, late 6th Veteran Battalion.

May 28th, 1830. At Hanover, Krietsch, h. p. 4th Line German Legion.

June 22nd. At Hanover, Heitmuller, h. p. 4th Line German Legion.

July 1st. At Wexford, Kelly, h. p. 7th West India Regt.

July 11th. Bell, late 9th Veteran Battalion.

Aug. 11th. Nesbitt, 56th Foot.

Aug. 11th. Oakley, late 2nd Veteran Battalion.

July 21st, 1830. At Drumatee, Market-Hill, Ireland, Ensign Neill, late 1st Veteran Battalion.

May 12th, 1830. At Duddingstone, North Britain, Paymaster Duff, late 9th Veteran Battalion.

Feb. 19th. At Bangalore, East Indies, Lieut.-Col. J. Lindsay, Madras Establishment, formerly of the 48th Regt.

April 23rd. At Mangalore, Ensign N. W. Deacon, of the 14th Regt. of Native Infantry.

April 28th. At Hyderabad, Ensign S. W. Sharp, of the 2nd Madras European Infantry.

In July last, in Italy, Lieut. John William Brown, R.N. son of the late Rear-Admiral Brown, formerly Commander-in-Chief at Jamaica.

Aug. 15th. At Plymouth, Commander J. N. Marshall, (1800), Out-Pensioner at Greenwich.

At Clifton, aged 72, Admiral Sir Henry Nicholls, K.C.B.; for a Memoir of Service, see p. 578 of our present Number.

At Berkley, Lieut. Thomas Bayley, of the Plymouth Division, R.M. aged 42.

At Bognor, Lieut.-Colonel Tyndale, late of the 1st Life Guards.

At Exmouth, Lieut. Barnaby Turner, R. N. aged 58.

At Clapham, Surrey, Capt. Thomas Dickinson, late of the 62d Regiment.

At Portsea, Capt. Lipscombe, aged 74. He served in the American War in the York Rangers, and latterly commanded a company in the Durham Militia.

Sept. 6th. At his house at Aldenham, Admiral Sir Charles Morice Pole, Bart. G.C.B. and Master of the Robes to his Majesty; for a Memoir of service, see page 540 of our present Number.

Sept. 7th. At Bath, Capt. Thomas Nuteombe Quicke, late of the King's Dragoon Guards.

Sept. 10th. In Dublin, Colonel John Nelley, late of the Bengal Artillery, at the age of 76.

Sept. 11th. In London, Dr. George Bruce, late of the Madras Establishment.

Sept. 11th. Lieut.-Colonel Henry Stables, late of the Grenadier Guards.

Sept. 15th. The Right Hon. W. Huskisson, M.P. for the Town of Liverpool, lately a Minister of the Crown. The death of this eminent Statesman claims, with reference to his public capacity as a recent member of the Government of this country, to be recorded in our pages. This unfortunate and melancholy event was occasioned by an accident at the grand ceremony of opening the Railroad between Liverpool and Manchester. Having alighted from the carriage for the purpose of conversing with some parties interested in this great undertaking, one of the steam-impelled carriages threw him down and the wheels passed over his leg, which it so dreadfully mangled, that he expired the same night at Eccles, whither he had been conveyed after the accident.

At Bristol, Major Philip James Hughes, late of the Royal Artillery.

At Bath, Capt. Thomas M'Culloch, R.N. aged 56.

Sept. 17th. At Harwich, Lieut. C. W. Richardson, Commander of H. M. Revenue Cutter Ranger.

At Southsea, Mr. L. John, Master R.N.

Sept. 21st. At the Royal Hospital, Stoke, aged 43, Surgeon William Lindsay, of the 18th (Royal Irish) Regt.

Sept. 26th. In his 79th year, Major Edward Jourden, of Devonshire Sreet, Portland Place, London.

The last survivor of the leaders of the mutiny on board the Bounty, John Adams, died lately at Pitcairn Island.

METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

AUG. 1830.	Six's Thermometer.		At 3 P. M.			Pluviameter Inches.	Evaporator Inches.	Winds at 3 P.M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo. Degrees.	Hygrom. Parts.			
☉ 1	74·5	63·9	29·89	69·0	471	....	·109	S. fresh breeze and cloudy.
☽ 2	68·8	59·2	29·87	67·0	457	....	·200	S.S.W. fresh breeze, cloudy.
♂ 3	67·4	59·3	30·00	66·0	444	·068	·164	W.S.W. fresh breeze, clouds.
☿ 4	68·4	59·5	29·93	68·2	453	....	·100	S.S.E. fresh breeze, clouds.
♃ 5	68·9	63·0	29·94	66·8	390	·040	·150	W. by S. light breeze, clouds.
♀ 6	67·0	59·3	29·97	63·9	430	....	·100	W. fresh breeze, cloudy.
♄ 7	67·2	63·0	29·85	65·1	440	....	·090	S.E. light breeze, clouds.
☉ 8	65·4	59 1	29·78	65·2	449	·010	·065	E. by S. light breeze, clouds.
☽ 9	65·2	59·4	29·80	62·7	488	·265	·080	S.W. light airs and rain.
♂ 10	63·0	58·7	29·70	63·0	490	·140	·070	N.N.E. light airs, cloudy.
☿ 11	67·0	58·0	29·70	63·4	495	·015	·050	S.W. fresh breeze, cloudy.
♃ 12	63·4	55·0	29·80	63·4	511	....	·070	S. W. light airs, cloudy.
♀ 13	63·3	55·3	29·81	64·2	510	....	·070	S.W. fresh breeze, rainy.
♄ 14	61·0	55·5	29·58	55·9	550	·450	·060	N.W. to N.E. light airs.
☉ 15	64·8	59·8	29·82	60·2	505	·040	·155	W.S.W. light breeze, clouds.
☽ 16	62·0	54·8	29·90	61·6	444	·125	·100	W.N.W. light breeze flying.
♂ 17	61·7	51·6	29·96	58·0	510	·056	·160	N. light airs, cloudy.
☿ 18	61·6	52·5	30·13	61·6	430	·020	·090	N.W. fresh breeze, clouds.
♃ 19	62·0	52·2	30·07	62·0	441	....	·100	N.E. light airs, few clouds.
♀ 20	59·0	53·8	29·97	58·0	480	....	·100	N W. fresh breeze, cloudy.
♄ 21	61·4	53·5	29·97	60·6	480	....	·150	W.N.W. light breeze.
☉ 22	62·6	52·6	29·99	60·5	495	....	·140	W.S.W. light airs, fine morn.
☽ 23	63·9	59·1	29·92	63·7	526	....	·150	S.W. light breeze, fine day.
♂ 24	64·9	58·8	29·87	63·1	511	·114	·100	W.S.W. fresh breeze, cloudy.
☿ 25	63·2	58·8	29·73	63·2	508	·020	·150	S.W. cloudy, fresh breeze.
♃ 26	63·9	58·0	29·83	63·0	427	·053	·166	W.N.W. flying clouds.
♀ 27	68·8	58·0	29·58	62·0	475	....	·150	S. fresh breeze, flying clouds.
♄ 28	64·0	58·2	29·39	61·5	535	·330	·150	S.S.W. hard gale, clouds.
☉ 29	62·2	56·5	29·94	60·0	504	·272	·100	W. by N. fresh breeze.
☽ 30	60·2	50·8	30·14	60·0	464	·050	·090	N.W. light breeze, fine day.
♂ 31	62·0	48·4	30·20	61·4	478	....	·100	W. light winds, flying clouds.

NOTES ON GREECE IN 1829.

FROM THE JOURNAL OF AN OFFICER.

The following sketch, taken in the course of the year 1829, during a residence in Greece, is intended to give a representation of matters as they really are, without being biassed by any party. It relates more particularly to the military state than to any other, but it is hoped some of the other details may not be uninteresting.

Any one writing on this country must necessarily leave himself open to remark, and if his narrative be faithful, his veracity hereafter on many subjects may be questioned:—things change so rapidly; towns that were yesterday in ruins and disorder, to-day are rising in regularity and some degree of neatness; others again that were crowded with inhabitants from all parts of Asiatic and European Greece, are now comparatively abandoned, and must soon sink into their former insignificance. Places which formerly were of some celebrity, such as Tripolizza, Patras, and Corinth, are now, as it were, effaced, and their sites occupied by a few mud-hovels; plains that were no doubt, even just prior to the revolution, highly cultivated, are now barren wastes, and seldom troubled by mankind.

Among the peasantry you will frequently see objects in a state approaching to the last degree of starvation; barely clothed, and inhabiting a hovel, the filth of which nothing can exceed; yet in all probability that very peasant has a few dollars somewhere concealed, which no persuasion will ever induce him to part with; however great his privation, hunger, thirst, ague, and fever—all will not force from him his treasure. Among the higher classes, it is not uncommon to hear of families pawning and selling their rings and diamonds, indeed almost their very clothing, merely to give coffee and sweets to their patron saint.

It is a received opinion that the Greeks have an aversion to strangers, yet such is not the case; there is scarcely any people who are more pleased at receiving the visit of a foreigner, and none are more pleasing in their manners. The females in many parts are rarely seen, but this custom of secluding the women is gradually dying away: any one acquainted with the Smyrniote Greeks, settled in the Morea, will readily bear testimony to their being a most agreeable people.

For a resident in the country, it will, perhaps, not do to mingle much in their company. After you have paid and received the visit of a Greek, if he again returns, you may be sure at once that he has something in view—some object to gain or favour to ask—however well he may disguise it, still this is his aim; your servants, all the people about you, undergo his scrutiny; he talks, he chatters, he marks his favourable moments, and out at last comes his request. Should he fail, he puts his most powerful weapon into play; no people use it more skilfully, and none are better acquainted with the effects of flattery than the Greeks.

Whatever may be said, the Greeks and Greece have been made too much of; there has been too much poetry in the business. At a time when the rest of Europe is suffering from the effects of a long war, they expect that the different powers are to expend and lavish money upon their country without a probability of return, and merely for their thanks.

In speaking of Greece, allusion is constantly made to the Russian party, the French, the English, &c. but the fact is, there is no party whatever in Greece, but all are united in one great object, namely, to get as much as they can; so much so, that the very people who are receiving from you to-day, will, if any other is giving to-morrow, go over to him, and abuse you for your credulity in believing their sincerity; from this no one of their leading men can be excepted, from Colocotroni to Mavrocordato, from Count Viario all are alike, and equally faithless. The conclusions here come to may appear harsh, nevertheless, they are founded upon long experience and some observation, and from which very few who have been long in the country will dissent.

Having gone thus far, the military force, as at present established, may be considered. The state in which military matters were prior to the revolution, is so well known, that any lengthened remarks upon them at that period would be superfluous.

The troops of the country were generally termed Armatoli, or Palikari; the former term was derived from Armatolik, or Province; the latter implied "fine fellow," or something to that effect. In general the men thus employed were the most robust and active of the peasantry, in some way or other connected with the captain, and frequently his relations. For this force pay was assigned by the Pacha, or Bey of the province. In all cases the captain estimated for more men in his returns than he actually had under arms, and commonly these estimates were doubled, perhaps even more; all, in fact, depended upon the strength or cupidity of the chief; if the former was the case, the Turk considered the extra number as the captain's fee; the latter attribute they all possessed, and the Turk was usually outwitted. In the Morea there was no Armatolik; in Roomeli several. When the war had lasted some time, attention was no longer paid as to whether the chief had commanded an Armatolik, so as to give him a right to the title of a Capitani, but any one assumed it that had followers, and many who had no pretensions whatever at last became so.

The Moreotes were always of more peaceful habits than their neighbours of Roomeli; hence the latter have been at all times considered as better soldiers than the former; whether this pretension is just is a doubt. The Moreotes now say, "No one of our chiefs joined the Turk during the long struggle, whereas all the Roomeliote capitani, with the exception of Macri, changed sides, or went over to the enemy, and re-assumed the command of his Armatolik." The first attempt to form regular troops was in 1825; none of the capitani or their dependants entered, and the formation, from this cause, was from the islands, and a few from the Morea. Regularity is so discordant to the feelings of a Greek in any shape or way, that this formation was looked upon with much dislike; most of the new troops took the earliest opportunity of deserting, except the islanders, whose means of escape were not so ready. At this period they alone remained, and were with much difficulty kept together, from the embarrassment of the Government and other causes.

In 1827, Gen. Church arrived, and was declared by the Provisional Government and National Assembly Generalissimo of all the Greek forces. At this time there were many foreigners in Greece who held commands in the service. A slight glance at some of their pretensions and services may, perhaps, not be deemed irrelevant. Gen. Church, as having attained the highest rank, may first be considered, and certainly,

however great his reputation or capabilities as an officer, Greece derived no important result from his services. Expectation was at its highest upon his nomination, and the hopes of the nation again revived. Events soon showed how futile all was; Church was miserably defeated in attempting to relieve Athens, and nearly at the same time, Kairaiskacki, one of the bravest of the native chiefs, fell. In this affair, the genius of Gen. Church did not shine; he made use of a novelty in the art of war, namely, that of leading irregular and ill-disciplined infantry against cavalry, then reputed equal to any in the world—the Delhis; the result is well known. Still Gen. Church did some good; through his measures the enemy were obliged to abandon Lepanto, and Missolonghi capitulated. Fabvier was brave and romantically enthusiastic in the cause he advocated; but in all his measures he seems to have imagined he commanded the old infantry of Napoleon, rather than the raw levies of Greece; in consequence, his enterprises mostly failed, and his last effort was an attempt upon Scio, where he was repulsed. Perhaps no man rendered more efficient services to Greece than Colonel Gordon: although not possessing all the ardour and fire of the other Philhellene leaders, he yet appears to have been at all times perfectly aware of what the people he commanded were capable. With the Chiefs and Primati he was at all times on the most amicable footing, and was thus enabled to stifle many feuds and dissensions that might have been fatal to the interests of Greece. There were many others who no doubt figured with much *éclat*, and amongst the rest the Bavarian Colonel Count Heydegger, but nothing worthy of much consideration was effected by any.

From this digression, the consideration of the present force may again be resumed. Upon the arrival of Capo d'Istrias, every thing was at its lowest ebb; through his influence the French Government nominated Gen. Trezel to superintend the organization of the national force. On the General's arrival this force consisted of three regiments of infantry, three squadrons of cavalry, and a small body of artillery, all quite inefficient, perhaps; since then the infantry have been increased by a regiment, and the cavalry by a squadron. Some few of the officers are natives, but far the greater part are Germans, French, and Italians. It would be unfair to remark upon their present state of discipline; almost from their first formation they have had to contend with every difficulty which affects the soldier; ill-fed, badly paid, miserable quarters; all that was wanting was a bad climate, and the two last autumns were dreadfully unhealthy; scarcely a foreigner to be seen who was not shivering with ague and fever, and all the natives were more or less similarly situated, many wearing the appearance of walking skeletons.

Gen. Trezel has very much ameliorated the condition of the soldier since his arrival. Hospitals, a commissariat, and a military chest, have been established, with French officers at the head of each department, and all with the greatest order and regularity. There is also under his superintendence a military school for the instruction of native officers. A great repugnance is felt by the Greek at entering the service, merely from the dress, which is bad; it is a mixture of French and English, combining the bad qualities of the two; the consequence is, that there are few volunteers, and the men are drawn from the different provinces

by a sort of conscription. This has in general fallen upon the islands, where the worst materials are found, and where the Greek character has been at all times considered as the most inferior; it results from these causes that the new army does not possess the highest character. Undoubtedly Gen. Trezel has done much for the Greek army, but still all his measures will not bear the strictest scrutiny; the formation of a camp at Megara, at the very worst season of the year, was singularly unfortunate; the infantry filled the hospitals, and the cavalry were all but dismounted from want of forage, and all without effecting any object whatever. The Government is yet obliged to keep on foot a considerable force of Palikari, or irregulars: until latterly, this force has been under the command of Prince Demetrio Ipsilanti; their entire number is probably eight or nine thousand. The Government has long been desirous to diminish this force; but what to do with men, who for such a length of time have been in arms, and with their habits, is the great question. The facility with which their chiefs turn, or render them subservient to their own views, makes it impossible to place them in any of the fortresses with safety, and their long known propensity to plunder and rapine makes it desirable to keep them far away from any parts where industry is again showing itself. Discontent and insubordination always exist among these people; but the late apathy of the Government to their wants, in keeping them nine months without pay or clothing, was near bringing on a crisis, for which it alone was responsible. The peasantry of the country through which these men marched were unrelentingly robbed and plundered of what little they possessed, and thus thrown back to the state from which they had so recently emerged. Early in November, the Palikari presented a memorial to their Commander-in-Chief, setting forth their grievances, want of pay, clothing, &c. Ipsilanti transmitted this document to the Government, but no notice was taken of it; the Palikari not finding redress, quitted their posts in Roomeli, and marched direct upon Megara; here, fearing the French troops, or that the Greek regulars might be sent against them, they changed their plan of marching upon Argos, as they had threatened, but passed over to Salamis, of which they took possession; at the same time giving notice to Capo d'Istrias, that they would retain possession until all their arrears were paid. In this affair they had to do with a Greek who was unrivalled in the finesse of intrigue, and the struggle between the parties was not uninteresting. Capo d'Istrias set every effort in play; first to detach the men from the officers; then the officers from the men; an offer to give them six months' pay was made; all was ineffectual: "Paid we will be to the last farthing," was the reply to his proposals; "we are without clothing and nearly starving; you have received money from Europe for the use of Greece, and you employ and pay Corfiotes; why do you not pay the men who so long have been fighting for their country?" Capo d'Istrias saw that his powers of intrigue were useless among men so determined; a reluctant promise for full payment in six days was extorted and fulfilled. A few days after, their formation into battalions of irregular light infantry commenced. This took place at a time when the President's brother, Count Augustino, was expending money in the most useless manner at Lepanto.

Capo d'Istrias went to Salamis, attended by a Russian frigate. "Why," said one of the Palikari, "do you not bring some of the vessels of the

other Powers here; they know our claims are just. Let the representatives of the three Powers examine into our claims, and if they say that we yet ought to wait longer, we are willing, and will take their guarantee for any time, but we will have no more of your promises."

The slightest consideration of the formation of the Palikari as a national force, must convince the most casual observer that they are the worst it could be possible to employ: whoever is to govern Greece, will at all times have full employment with these people. To disband them is impossible; you at once let loose so many robbers and plunderers, and anarchy and confusion would be the immediate consequence; they have been too long habituated to plunder ever to leave it entirely off. It has been urged, that by giving them land the evil might be remedied; but any one conversant with their habits must feel convinced of the fallacy of any attempt of that description; they pride themselves upon a life of idleness, and time alone will enable any Government to reduce their numbers.

The regulars of the cavalry are formed into four squadrons, two of lancers, and two of dragoons; a Greek knows very little of a horse; the horses were obtained from the French army on the return of the first division to France: they are mostly old, and too heavy for a mountainous country like Greece.

The irregular cavalry are really the best and most efficient force in the state; they are Bulgarians, and are commanded by Hadji Christo, a Candiote Greek; these men have invariably done their duty. Egyptians and Turks alike respect Hadji Christo's men. They were the only native force that could be brought to face the Delhis; they have the appearance also of soldiers tolerably mounted, well armed, and with remarkably fine features; they equally despised Greek and Turk.

Of the commanders of the irregulars much cannot be said; in all relative to modern warfare they are ignorant. All their military notions consist in forming a stone tambour, from behind which they fire, and where their men display an extraordinary patience and an endurance of privation, perhaps equalled by no other troops. No native chief can be placed in the command of a fortress; he immediately imagines that it has become his own property, that he is sole master of it, and that no other person has a right to interfere in its management. Whenever any one of them has been put in command, the consequences have almost uniformly proved unfortunate; thus, at Napoli, the Commander of the Polhamide took a view of a question between the Government and the Chiefs different to what he of the lower town did; the consequence was, they declared war upon each other, and men, women and children were obliged to seek refuge in every direction, and Napoli was reduced to ashes.

The fortresses may next be considered, and no country has finer situations for such structures than Greece; in points commanding harbours, roads, &c. the Venetians had erected works of this description, all in a bad style, but more than sufficient to resist the military science of either Greek or Turk. At present, throughout the whole country, there is scarcely one that is capable of standing any thing like a siege, and most are but tottering ruins. The interior of every one is crowded with wretched Turkish buildings, to such a degree as to impede and almost render it impossible for any force to act; added to which, these hovels are but receptacles of filth of every description, and consequently

of disease. Prior to the late accident at Coron, the French had put that place in tolerable repair, and they have also done a great deal for the Morea Castle of Lepanto. Napoli may be considered as the strongest place in Greece, certainly in the best order, but even here all is going to decay. During the war, any one of the chiefs possessed of sufficient power, and in want of money, carried off a brass-gun, and sold it for his immediate use. To the heroine Bobolina belongs the honour of dismounting Napoli, as she carried them off by wholesale. There are yet a few of the original guns left, and in some parts old iron ships' guns are mounted, all in the worst possible state, although, at the same time, there are some of the finest guns in Europe going fast to decay on the quays of Napoli. These guns were brought to Greece at a vast expense; manufactured in England, then shipped to America to avoid the breach of neutrality, and from thence re-shipped to their destination. The state of this place at one period of the war may be imagined from the following fact: when Ibrahim Pacha threatened Napoli, and was at the mills on the opposite shore, a messenger was dispatched in all haste to get a gun fired, merely to show Ibrahim they were not entirely destitute.

Much has been heard of the Greek navy, but in the weakness, or rather the want of skill, of their enemy, consisted their strength. The Turk never knew much of maritime affairs, and time has not lessened his ignorance. When you consider and look at the little ships before which such formidable fleets have so often fled, you are struck with astonishment and surprise.

Cochrane came late in the day to Greece, and it would, perhaps, have been much better for Greece had he remained away altogether, as he effected no one public object during his stay. People like the Hydriotes and Spezziotes were not to be made tacticians of in a day, and his Lordship's speculations were so wild and visionary as scarcely to be understood. The destruction of the bridge at the Negropont, the burning of the Egyptian fleet at Alexandria, and the capture of the Lepanto castles, were all at once on the tapis; no one of these was attempted but the Alexandria project, and that failed; added to which, his Lordship was the dearest bargain Greece ever made, and she did not purchase her freedom lightly.

The Greek navy consists at present of the Hellas (American built) frigate, a corvette taken from the Turks, two or three schooner brigs, the celebrated London steamers, only one of which can be worked, and several small Scampa-Via gun-boats; they are all in exceeding bad order, and like any thing but ships of war. Notwithstanding the poverty of the state, Capo d'Istrias has persevered in keeping the Hellas afloat, at an enormous expenditure for so young a state, and at a time when money was every where in demand on account of arrears, &c.

The Hydriotes and Spezziotes are very loud and clamorous in their complaints; many of the captains who rendered great service to the cause, are without doubt in the greatest poverty and distress; but if wealth exists in any part of the state it is in these islands, as the number of retainers and splendour of the houses, in comparison with the rest of Greece, sufficiently testify. Numbers of the sailors, since the peace, have entered the Turkish service, and are again the servants of their old masters.

With regard to the claims of the captains, it must be recollected

that the maritime islands suffered very little during the war; that the enemy never had possession of their rocks, and they never would put to sea without an advance of money; and certainly if any part of Greece has improved in appearance during the war, it is these islands; but the fact is, that, like the Palikari, they regret the days of pillage and plunder, and feel difficulty in refraining from old habits. You are much struck, in visiting the different islands, at the groups of women so frequently seen habited in black; they are the remains of the Ipsariotes; their principal place of refuge is Ægina, where the Government affords them some little means of existence; still they are in the greatest misery. Their own little island was so barren, and with their present recollections, they say "we have no wish to return again:"—no one can observe their sufferings without the deepest commiseration; added to which, the females from this island have been always held as the most virtuous as well as the most beautiful in the whole Levant.

Matters having so recently settled down to the present state, it cannot be expected that the public institutions should be of the highest order; yet throughout Greece the national schools are both numerous and well conducted, and the highest praise is due to the government of Capo d'Istrias for the countenance and support he has invariably afforded them. These institutions are mostly on the Lancastrian system; that at Syra is by far the best conducted, and is under the superintendence of Dr. Korch, a German, and adds in no inconsiderable degree to his reputation. The school at Napoli is also well conducted, but that at Ægina is not so fortunate; the boys are unhealthy from being so much crowded together, and, perhaps, other causes; its ill success is the more extraordinary, as a very able Greek is at its head, and more has been expended upon this institution than any other. Its origin is said to be owing to the late Empress of Russia.

One circumstance certainly does honour to the Greek character, and hides a multiplicity of defects. Whatever may be the privations he endures, nothing will induce him to spend his money upon himself, but whenever he is solicited for assistance for the furtherance of public instruction, he freely gives what he can spare, and perhaps, in many instances, more. His belief is, that Greece only wants education to be once more able to resume her station in the civilized world.

The Greek peasant, perhaps, was formerly tolerably well off, but nearly all of what he once possessed is now gone; the long desolating war has deprived him of most; of foe and friend he was alike the victim; some few yet may retain a little, but they have so long been accustomed to frequent changes and the utmost oppression, as now to want confidence to attempt any improvement. Go where you will in Greece, the peasant invariably says, "Keep but the Turk and the Palikari away for a few years, and we yet shall do;" and, in truth, the unfortunate peasant has suffered quite as much from his countryman as ever he did from his old master. Thus they are continually in fear of the return of either the Turk or their own countrymen, and a little sum is put by for the hour of need.

Travel where you may, you are invariably struck with the emaciated, fever-like appearance of the inhabitants. Whether this arises from the state of filth they exist in, impurity of the air, poverty of food, or what evil cause, is not exactly decided upon, but so it is; in many cases the peasant existed for a length of time in the mountains, in caverns and

rocks, merely upon the common herbs; this has given to them the look of premature old age. You may traverse all parts of Greece, from one end to the other, and never meet with the slightest molestation; and one proof of the facility with which they are governed is, that from the time any thing like order has been established, robbery and murder have been unknown throughout the interior. In the internal parts, the character of the peasant may yet retain much of its original simplicity, but of late years Greece has been so overrun with strangers of all countries, and some of the worst description, that vices formerly unknown have crept among them, and are now freely tolerated and unblushingly spoken of. Most of the houses throughout the different villages are of the poorest description; the best are but heaps of half-dried straw and mud-brick, rudely piled together, and when complete, allowing sun, rain, and every wind freely to enter. Altogether, a Greek village or town is a most disgusting picture, and it requires all your patience to tolerate them with temper; in summer they may be endured, but in winter, they really are horrible.

Nothing is more striking to the traveller fresh from Europe, than the dearth of population everywhere to be observed; you may travel day after day, and meet but a few peasants wayfaring like yourself; look around you, and in the whole district not a soul is to be seen; all at once, perhaps, you may stumble upon a miserable village, on the summit of some rock, where there is scarce sufficient soil to raise a miserable crop of rye, and altogether in a situation the most inhospitable and barren. In Roomeli this want of inhabitants is still more visible, and the sound of human voice is seldom heard in many parts.

Nothing can exceed the beauty of the scenery all along the shores of the Gulf of Lepanto; the hills above Athens, Parnassus, and the Acropolis of Corinth, all attract and rivet the attention of the traveller. Here are to be found khans, miserable enough in themselves, but which afford some degree of shelter. In these wretched hovels nothing is to be found, save black bread, and wine strongly impregnated with resin. Men, dogs, and horses, all shelter under the same roof. Sometimes from the sudden rise of a mountain-stream, which frequently happens at the latter part of the year, these places are your abode for two or three days, by which time the waters in general subside. A bridge is quite a rarity in Greece, and fortunate is the traveller whose mules cross a stream without getting some part of his baggage wetted. Frequently you are obliged to endure a burning sun or the heaviest storm without the slightest shelter, although, in all probability, a fever is the consequence of one or both, from which no after-effort will enable you to recover as long as you remain in the country; the only alleviation is a more genial climate or a sea voyage.

Land here, as in other countries, varies in value from local situations, produce, &c. The most profitable is that on which the currant is grown. The currant district lies from the neighbourhood of Patras, along the shores of the Lepanto Gulf, almost to Corinth: this land is worth nearly two hundred Spanish dollars the strema (42*l.* sterling). The strema is nearly one-third of an acre, the produce of which, in a favourable year, may be near a thousand weight of fruit; this, at its lowest price, is worth thirty Spanish dollars (6*l.* 5*s.*); cultivation and attendant expenses during the year may come to about six dollars. (1*l.* 5*s.*)

Other lands vary so much in value, and are so frequently sold from necessity and other reasons, that a fair average can hardly be formed of their real value; however, land on the Argos plain, (and here it is nearly all very good,) has been purchased for less than one hundred Spanish dollars (21*l.*) the strema. The best lands, and indeed the far greater portion of the soil fit for cultivation, is national property, and is mortgaged for the Greek Loan contracted in England, and is now lying idle.

As an instance, the whole country near Corinth may be cited. Kiamill Bey and his ancestors had for several generations been Beys of this province; whenever there was land of any value in their vicinity, it was forced from the poor Greek at whatever price the Bey chose to give; this system having been carried on by each succeeding Bey, at last nearly the whole country became their property. Kiamill Bey and his whole race were exterminated during the revolution, and at present the whole is the property of the nation. In different parts of Greece there is land similarly situated, but no Turkish proprietor held so great an extent of country as Kiamill Bey. In the cultivation of the soil the Greeks are not vastly inferior to their neighbours; considering the state of confusion Greece has been in for so many years, and weighing all things, it is surprising that it is even so well. Wheat, Indian-corn, rye, tobacco, cotton, and silk, are the chief productions. The olive-trees have suffered so much of late years, that the produce in oil is not near so great as formerly. The principal drawback against agricultural improvement is the want of capital: many landed proprietors from this cause are not able to cultivate the soil, and until some means are devised to remedy this evil, its progress must be slow. There are very few individuals throughout Greece possessed of ready money; those who have any keep it at Malta, the Ionian Islands, and Trieste, far out of the way. The country is too recently settled down for any thing like confidence to be established. At present money is borrowed at a most exorbitant interest, and seldom lent but upon some security, such as jewels, plate, &c. An establishment for the loan of small sums, at a reasonable interest, would do more for the amelioration of Greece than almost any other measure.

Everywhere in Greece the roads are bad; a wheel conveyance is almost unknown; the only vehicle coming near any thing of the kind is at Napoli, and is a miserable turn-out. Napoli is about six miles from Argos, yet throughout the winter, you were obliged to make a circuit of quite ten miles to get at the latter; such was the state of the road, and in many places even then it was nearly impassable. This arose from the increased communication between the two towns, otherwise the roads are in general practicable, except on the sudden rise of a mountain-stream before alluded to.

Most of the islands are healthy; Ægina and Tino particularly so: the former was the head-quarters of the foreign ministers and Provisional Government during the last summer; and the latter was the fashionable resort, at the same period, and there was nothing like insalubrity of climate in either. Syra, lying in the direct course from the Mediterranean to Constantinople, has been the point where almost all vessels have touched for information. In the summer of 1829 it was crowded to excess, from European and Asiatic Greece, in costumes the most varied; here all the rubbish, nearly worthless, from Europe, was

exposed for sale! so much so, as barely to leave room for the passenger to make his way. All the old clothes of the plundered Turks and Greeks during the war were exposed also here; in fact, it was the Monmouth-street of the Levant. Here were to be found vessels bound to every part of the Levant and Mediterranean, and policemen bawling out their hours of departure from sunrise to mid-day. Since then, this place has gradually fallen back, almost to its former state; in fact, like many of the other islands, it was only a temporary refuge. It derives, however, some importance from being the residence of the Catholic Bishop, whose religion here, as throughout the East, is under the protection of the King of France. One great inconvenience to trade and commerce is, the vast number of festivals of the Church throughout the year; business on these occasions is at a stand-still. The better class parade about the towns in their gayest attire, and the lower class consume the time in bawling and singing till near midnight.

Most of the carrying trade of the Greeks has got, from the circumstance of the war, into the hands of the Ionians. Between these and the continental Greeks there is no great cordiality; the Ionian is always the quickest of the two, and generally manages to outwit the Moreote in all their dealings.

In the preceding remarks it has been the great desire of the writer to speak without prejudice, and as matters really stood, or as he believed them to be; but an Englishman, sensibly alive to the honour of his country, can hardly be expected to speak of the government of Capo d'Istrias in the same terms of respect as a native of either Russia or France would do.

One just praise is certainly due to the President: on all occasions he has invariably lent his aid and assistance for the furtherance of public instruction; under his administration schools have sprung up, and have been fostered with a care and attention hardly equalled in any country. Every town and nearly every village possesses its little institution of this description. Here ends Capo d'Istrias's meed of praise! Few or any of his measures were calculated for the real benefit of the state; in all he was influenced by a spirit of party. Wherever an Ionian Greek could be found, no matter what his capabilities or his character, he was at once thrust into some office, and this at a time when the natives of the soil, men who had made so many sacrifices for the regeneration of the country, were clamouring for any little place or employment, by which they might give bread to their starving families.

In deputing his brother, Count Viario, to fill so many important offices, a man of whom the Russians, the most favoured of nations in Greece, speak with the utmost contempt, the President disgusted many who were warmly attached to him. In nominating his younger brother, Count Augustino, to be Generalissimo of Roomeli, (a man who had never worn a sword,) all the old captains became most justly offended. Augustino was totally ignorant of military affairs, and had never been in the service of any power.

His desire to get rid of the Philhellenes was probably just, when the exhausted state of the treasury is considered, but the measure ought to have been carried into effect with more delicacy towards men, many of whom had shown the utmost bravery and devotion in the cause; and the manner in which he insulted the English Philhellenes was

unworthy of the reputation of a man like Capo d'Istrias. Throughout Greece the police establishment is too great, and without a commensurate object.

Some of the best informed Greeks are possessed with an idea that the diplomatic men in Europe imagine that Greece will soon rise into a formidable state, and that the many difficulties which have arisen as to its settlement, result solely from one or other power wishing to attain the ascendancy, so as to secure in Greece a faithful ally. Every one must be convinced of the absurdity of such a notion, but to one who has seen the country, and who knows the people, such an idea must be ridiculous. To conclude—before Greece is received into the great European family, its physical force must undergo a great change, and above all, the moral feeling must alter; at present, both are too low to be of value to any state.

ON THE NATIONAL IMPORTANCE OF YACHTS AND AQUATIC SPORTS.

BY A NORTH COASTER.

It was wisely remarked by Voltaire, that in order to impress mankind with the highest possible idea of British power, His Britannic Majesty, (surrounded by the officers and seamen of his fleet,) should receive all foreign ambassadors in the cabin of one of his first-rate ships-of-the-line; the sagacious Frenchman being well aware how much the dignity of the Monarch was connected with the equipment and discipline of his navy; how much the glory of his empire depended on the encouragement that the Royal presence would no doubt give to nautical science; and how both would be confirmed and secured by the zeal and intrepidity which such condescension on the part of the King must necessarily excite in the bosoms of the officers and seamen of his fleet.

Foreigners of the present day are by no means disposed to give us their opinions with the same degree of candour, and not without reason; for if there is among the nations one feeling more bitter towards us than another, it is caused by the extreme jealousy with which they regard our maritime superiority: it behoves us, therefore, to strain every nerve in support of this envied pre-eminence, and on no account to consider discussions on naval concerns interesting merely as matters of amusement or speculation. To us they are of vital importance: in the "wooden walls" the patriot must ever recognise the invincible arm of our strength, which, under Divine Providence, has preserved his individual independence, and maintained the prosperity and glory of his country. The interest that the nation has of late years taken in aquatic sports, (and which we rejoice to see is on the increase,) has tended in no small degree to add nerves to this strong arm of our power, and we shall presently show, that yachts are of much greater national importance than is generally supposed; nor is it possible to conceive a more efficacious means of promoting nautical science, than by the establishment of those clubs where the aristocracy of the land strive to emulate each other in the scientific construction and seaman-like equipment of their vessels. Accordingly, with yacht sailing a new era sprang up in naval architecture, which has raised it from a

mere imitative art, to place it in the rank of a science founded on mathematical principles. Yacht sailing has been the means of calling forth the energies, rewarding the skill, and establishing the reputation of many scientific architects and ingenious mechanics, who, but for them, could never have had an opportunity of bringing their various improvements in the models of vessels, in the shape of sails, in the construction of all kinds of material, to the test of experiment; add to this, the provision made by the outfit of yachts for our naval artisans—our carpenters, ropemakers, blacksmiths, blockmakers, sailmakers, and a host of others—men on whose skill and ingenuity much of the national prosperity must ever depend. To a nation like ours, proud, and justly proud of the transcendent deeds of her seamen, it is a fact hardly to be credited, that till of late years she could make no boast of the achievments of her naval architects; and still more extraordinary, that while societies were formed, and prizes awarded, for every other improvement in mechanics, from a plough to a spinning-jenny, no inducement whatever, not even a medal, was held out to the man who should present his country with the most scientific model of a man-of-war. Long after Sir Isaac Newton made the actions and motions of fluids the subject of mathematical discussion, little or no improvement had taken place in British naval architecture; and the old Royal William (a ship that many of us have good reason to remember as *gardo* at Spithead) might be justly considered to exhibit (on a large scale no doubt) all the faults and all the good qualities of the ships of Tarshish, which brought gold, and silver, and ivory, and apes, and peacocks, to King Solomon.

The cause of our decided inferiority (more especially to the French) in the art of ship-building, has been accounted for in various ways. We humbly conceive that the most evident reason existed in the treatment which scientific men received at head-quarters. We find them complain—"that the most obvious improvements were ungraciously acknowledged, and rarely, if ever, adopted by the Navy Board, who imagined that they had already obtained the *acmé* of perfection in nautical knowledge." The late Lord Melville thought otherwise; in discussing the subject of our inferiority to the French in naval architecture, his Lordship observed, "that it was partly owing to the *culpable neglect* shown to the projects of scientific men, which were too frequently *derided* or *contemned*." If his Lordship was dissatisfied with the conduct of the gentlemen at the Navy Board, the Commissioners for revising the civil affairs of the navy were, if possible, more so, with the acquirements of their inferiors at the dock-yards. In their able and judicious remarks on the theory and practice of ship-building at our dock-yards, the Commissioners go on to say—"When we have built exactly after the form of the best of the French ships that we have taken, thus adding our dexterity in building to their knowledge in theory, the ships, it is generally allowed, have proved the best in our navy; but whenever our builders have been so far misled by their little attainments in the science of naval architecture, as to depart from the model before them in any material degree, and attempt improvements, the true principles on which ships ought to be constructed (being imperfectly known to them) have been mistaken or counteracted, and the alterations, according to the information given to us, have in many cases done harm.

"From the same cause, there has been infinite variety in the alterations made, and in the forms that have been adopted; the alterations being founded on no certain principles, no similarity in the form of the ships could be expected, and they have the appearance of having been constructed on the chance that, in the multitude of trials made, some one might be found of superior excellence. While, therefore, our rivals in naval power were employing men of the *greatest talents* and most *extensive acquirements* to call in the aid of science for improving the construction of ships, we have contented ourselves, groping in the dark, in quest of such discoveries as chance might bring in our way."*

Such was the state of things till towards the close of the war—"we groped in the dark deriding or contemning the projects of scientific men;" our builders in the mean time covered the shame of their inferiority with the cheering consolation, that if the science of ship building had set up the staff of her rest on the French side of the Channel, the practice was better understood on the English; if they had more skill in drawing lines, we had better workmen in putting the materials together; (a fact, by the way, which Mr. Pering seems to doubt;†) they moreover (such tricks hath strong imagination) disabled the judgment of the French architects, by asserting that they had nothing but theory, and

"——————————— hardly knew
Oak from deal board—a gimlet from a screw;"

whereas our builders were perfect workmen, could handle the adze, the axe, and the saw; as if it were necessary, in order to become a skilful architect, that a man should first be a stonemason. Does any one suppose that Sir Christopher Wren mixed mortar? or that Palladio or Vitruvius carried a hod?

It is but justice to acknowledge that a much more liberal spirit now prevails at Somerset House, partly from the example set them by the Admiralty, and we incline to think in no small degree from the impulse given by yacht sailing to the public discussion of nautical science in all its branches, and the extreme interest that of late years has been taken by the nation in regattas,—the most elegant, the most national, and the most scientific of our amusements.

Having now taken a very cursory glance at the national importance of yachts, in so far as they have been the means of calling forth individual talent and ingenuity, thereby advancing the science of naval architecture and nautical science; and in so far as, by giving employment to our naval artisans, they have added materially to the maritime resources of the nation; let us now consider a subject of much higher importance, namely, the effect they are likely to produce on our maritime population. Our readers will be satisfied with the momentous nature of the subject when we inform them that (without taking into our calculation the various clubs scattered throughout the empire) the Royal Yacht Club at this moment maintains a body of men equal to supply the full compliment of petty officers and able seamen to from six to eight of the largest frigates in his Majesty's service. Is it too much to say, that the force of all the clubs would "furnish forth" a

* Third Report of the Commissioners for revising the Civil Affairs of the Navy, page 194.

† See a Brief Inquiry into the cause of Premature Decay in our Wooden Bulwarks. By Richard Pering, Esq. of Plymouth Dock-yard.

like number of ships of the line? The vital interests of a maritime nation are closely connected with the moral character of its seamen, and we need not remind the naval part of our readers how much that character was deteriorated by a practice that obtained during the late war—we mean the demoralizing system that was resorted to of converting the fleet into a political engine of punishment, by sending thither all sort of miscreants to have their morals amended by the iron discipline of a man-of-war; thus respectable seamen and volunteers were placed on a level with the very scum of the earth, and severe corporal punishment was rendered unavoidable.

It was our fortune, at one time, to serve in a vessel off Toulon, that was in a great measure manned with delinquents sent from prisons to "line our enterprise;" often, in blowy weather, when witnessing the ungainly efforts of some reckless desperado, have we in bitterness of spirit exclaimed with honest Gonzalo, "We have great comfort in this fellow; methinks he hath no drowning mark upon him; his complexion is perfect gallows: stand fast, good fate, to his hanging! make the rope of his destiny our cable, for our own doth little advantage; if he be not born to be hanged our case is miserable."

Did our limits permit us, we could easily show that the practice of sending felons into the fleet during the war, was the great leading cause which rendered the naval service so very unpopular, and made impressment almost unavoidable. On the subject of impressment, it is not at present our "bent to speak," we are only anxious for the preservation of the moral character of the navy; and should another war call us to arms, we fondly trust, (now that the real character of our seamen is known to the British aristocracy,) that there will not be wanting some patriot senators who will sternly oppose the baneful system which we have now brought to their notice. Let the civil power send victims to the hulks, to the Penitentiary, to the treadmill, to the ——; hang them if they will; but in the name of justice send them not to contaminate the most interesting and valuable part of our population. The ancients placed their vessels under the protection of Castor and Pollux, and the Roman Catholics propitiate the favour of their saints before sending their ships to sea. Might not a superstitious mind suspect our gentlemen of the quorum of some such motive, when sending off a poacher or sheep-stealer to the navy? "Go, go save your ship from wreck, which cannot perish having thee aboard, being destined for a dryer death on shore."

"The spirit of tyranny," says Mr. Hume, (not Joseph,) "of which nations are as susceptible as individuals, may be seen by the manner in which the former treat their dependants, the latter their inferiors:' and to speak seriously, the nation that exposes the moral and religious interests of any portion of her community to contamination, cannot be said to have arrived at the highest degree of political, far less christian excellence; and the officer whose moral nature is not to a certain degree injured by following in the train of such a system, must be more elevated above his fellow creatures in wisdom and virtue than authority. It is still a melancholy fact, that however much it may be the interest of a good Government to prevent injustice, it is most difficult to remedy it, after it has run a long course, and been attended with great *political success*. Let us hope the best. N. C.

MOB VICTORIES.

MILITARY DELUSIONS, NO. IV.

We live in an age that has modestly assumed to itself the appellation of "the age of intellect," and is yet less guided in its actions and in the formation of its opinions by rational and deliberate reflection, than any period of human history to which reference can possibly be made. It should, in fact, be termed the age of phrases, for it is governed by mere phrases, that seldom admit of distinct definition or practical application; and pretended reasoners arrive at general and sweeping conclusions, before the premises from which they affect to draw them have been either established or investigated. Because the troops engaged against the populaces of Paris and of Brussels failed in their object, it is immediately concluded, and loudly proclaimed, that soldiers cannot master the unorganized mob of a town; the people are loudly called upon to avail themselves of this important discovery, to enlist under the banners of liberalism, and, sword in hand, to establish such an order of things as shallow and ignorant theorists, designing individuals, or the heated imagination of drunken mobs, may suggest. Because a few regiments, at the cheering of the ferocious and disgusting bands of *Fedérés*, who issued from the Fauxbourg St. Antoine, forsook the Sovereign whom they had sworn to defend, it is immediately assumed that soldiers are not to fight against their countrymen, and so rapidly does the *mania* spread, that entire armies send in their submission to self-elected governments, whose existence is hardly known to half the country they pretend to rule; and the garrisons of important fortresses lay down their arms on the first rising of mobs ignorant even of the object of their own rebellion.

A delusion so dangerous, and principles so pernicious, must be exposed and put down without loss of time.

And first, a word as to the act that binds all ranks of soldiers to their duty. It consists of a solemn engagement, contracted before God and their country, to uphold the government of that country at every personal risk and sacrifice, life itself not excepted; and on the faith of the pledge thus solemnly made, the order, security, and independence of countries has in all times of danger and difficulty been intrusted to military keeping. In the present state of society, the peace and general confidence of the community must in a great measure rest upon the trust thus reposed in their honour; nor can either Popes, priests, or councils, any more than self-elected governments, free them from that high and honourable responsibility: nothing but an act as solemn as their engagement, emanating from a power sanctioned and authorized by their entire country, can discharge them; and any previous abandonment of their trust, is perjury before Heaven, a breach of faith towards man, and a base and infamous desertion from the cause of honour, loyalty, and order.

> "Their names, their coward names—to every eye
> The climax of all scorn—should hang on high,
> Exalted over less abhorr'd compeers
> To fester in the infamy of years."

Sophists may, perhaps, devise situations in which the principles here

laid down can be no longer applicable;—we shall not question their ingenuity, for we are addressing ourselves to the plain and honest understanding of the reader only, and are not disposed to enter into an idle investigation of possibilities, that, in the present state of society, and under the enlightened governments of central Europe, must be placed far beyond the reach of ordinary probability.

And now as to the late contest.—The only advantage that infantry soldiers, who can alone be effectively employed in towns, possess over an unorganized population, is their power of simultaneous action and movement; but so decisive is this advantage, that no numerical superiority, even with equal courage and arms, can possibly make up for it; because the former can easily bring all their exertions to bear successively against the weak points of the latter, who have no means of combining their efforts for mutual defence and assistance, and are besides without the confidence naturally resulting from the certainty of ready and prompt support: the main reason for which mobs, however fierce they may be at times, are never steadily brave. The steam-engine of a hundred horse power, that could strike to the ground thousands that should approach in the direction in which its blows were dealt, might nevertheless be easily destroyed by a single individual, striking successively with an ordinary sledge-hammer at the weak parts of the machinery. The case, then, is completely changed as soon as the unorganized combatants are so posted as to be beyond the reach of their organized adversaries, and the latter exposed, without the power of retaliation, to the arms and the missiles of the former; under such circumstances, neither skill nor courage can avail the soldier, and the bravest and the best may be forced to succumb to those who have merely sufficient resolution to throw stones from the roof of a house, or, under the protection of good stout walls, to fire a musket or pistol from a garret-window. It was by being thus placed, that the British troops, whose bravery and conduct it is no longer the fashion to question, were defeated, without a chance of success, in the streets of Rosetta and Buenos Ayres, by a contemptible rabble, ten thousand of whom would not have dared to face in the field a single battalion. At Buenos Ayres, indeed, 700 men fled in terror and dismay before the grenadier company of the 36th regiment alone. Every person who has ever walked through a street, particularly on the continent, where the houses are in general high, the lower windows barred, and the doors of the texture of castle-gates, must see how impossible it is for troops to contend successfully in the streets of a hostile town against a population determined on resistance. Exposed to fire from every window, and to missiles thrown from the roofs, what are soldiers, armed only with muskets and bayonets, to do? to fire at invisible foes is of course useless; to halt is certain destruction; to push on, for what object and whither? it is only going, under constant fire, from one street to another, in pursuit of those whose object is not to make a stand, but to issue by twos, threes, or twenties, as opportunities offer, from every dark lane or recess, fire upon their assailants, and again seek shelter in their hiding-holes, where the soldiers, ignorant of the localities, and liable to be struck down, or if in small parties overmatched, cannot follow them. To break into houses, such as we have described, is at the best no easy matter, under the fire of all the sur-

rounding buildings, and when achieved, leads only to the occupation of the one, two, or ten houses, captured at a heavy loss, without tending materially to diminish the general means of defence. The most ordinary barricade becomes almost impregnable, for whilst the head of the column is engaged in its assault, the rear remains defencelessly exposed to certain destruction, and is rendered incapable of following up any success the advance may be so fortunate as to gain. To bring artillery into the streets is out of the question, as the horses would, of course, be immediately brought down, nor could guns be worked under so close a fire of musketry; besides, the occupation of the streets and houses of a hostile town ought not to enter into the contemplation of a leader of even ordinary judgment, for it can answer no real object; but there are posts, in and near all towns, that command the towns themselves; and the principal avenues to a town once seized and secured, (as may be done in a few hours against all the efforts of mob assaults,) its early and unconditional submission is insured. With the forces brought against Paris and Brussels, there were at least ten modes of attack that must have proved successful; the one adopted was, perhaps, the only one that rendered failure possible, and where the only chance of success was made to rest on the misconduct of the defenders. But it is a dangerous experiment to calculate on the weakness or incapacity of our enemies; in war it has led to more disasters than any other cause that ever influenced military operations.

It must be added, however, that neither the French nor the Dutch troops appear to have done their duty on the late occasions, for at Paris, one day's skirmishing, (to drill and encourage the mob,) and two days' of what, for form's sake, we shall call the fighting, of 30 or 40,000 men on one side, against 10 to 12,000 on the other, occasioned a general loss, when correctly stated, of only 1700 wounded, that would give a total of 2000 killed and wounded; and so slight were most of the wounds, that 300 men were discharged from one hospital on the very day after their admission. We all know that on occasion of popular tumults, men are much more liable to be seriously frightened than seriously hurt; and a good meeting at Donnybrook Fair would at any time show nearly as formidable a list of wounded—the wounds inflicted with arms less formidable, indeed, but requiring in the handling far more skill and courage than appear to have been displayed by either of the parties during the late contest in Paris.

At Brussels things were, if possible, still worse managed; for with the events in Paris fresh in their recollection, the same ill-judged mode of attack was followed: and with the conviction staring them full in the face, that the loss of the Belgian provinces would be the almost certain, and a war in Europe, the probable consequence of defeat, a Dutch army of 8000 men retired from a contest on which so much depended, after a loss of only 700 men, the greater number of whom, exclusive of deserters, so slightly injured, as to have been capable of almost immediately rejoining their ranks! With a full belief in the extensive range and power of human folly and human cowardice, we yet doubt whether either the one or other could singly have brought about such a result, and are, therefore, bound to believe, that the agency of both must have been actively at work on this lamentable and evil-boding occasion.

If the atrocities said to have been committed by the Dutch troops during their partial occupation of Brussels, have really been perpetrated by them, they more than deserve the chastisement they have received. But the chances are, that these excesses, if committed at all, were so principally by the populace; for allowing Dutch soldiers to be just as bad as the individuals of a mob, they are held, at least, under some restraint by their officers, who should be men of honour and of character; whereas a mob are under no restraint whatever. The story of a servant having been crucified, burned by a slow fire, transfixed with bayonets, and pierced with balls, places the folly, falsehood, and exaggeration of the liberals in so glaring a light, that we may fairly indulge the hope that all the other tales of horror circulated by them, are equally destitute of foundation.

Gen. Whitelock stated on his defence, that it was with a view to spare the people of Buenos Ayres, which had been strongly impressed upon him by the Ministry then at the head of English affairs, that he was led to adopt the ill-judged mode of attack that he followed, and of which he himself wholly disapproved. It is more than probable that similar motives influenced on the late occasions both the French and the Dutch leaders, though they should have known that half measures, at all times pernicious, are doubly so in war; that to dally with a mob is, not only to encourage them to resistance, but to give them dangerous time for preparation, when, as was the case at Paris, so large a portion consisted of old and experienced soldiers; and that the most merciful mode of proceeding, when the sword is once drawn, either in foreign or in civil war, is to set mercy aside as long as resistance is continued.

How, then, it may be asked, are disciplined troops to proceed against unorganized bands? To answer the question at length would be to write half a treatise on the art of war, for it must of course depend on local situation, and on an endless variety of other circumstances. But we may briefly state that, as the combined action of cavalry, artillery, and infantry, can be resisted by active force only, which mobs do not possess, the action of these three arms should never, if possible, be separated. The only way, for instance, of escaping from the effects of artillery is, either to bring a superior fire to bear upon it, or to capture the guns; but mobs in general are not provided with artillery, and all the mobs in the world could not take a brigade of guns, properly posted, if supported by a single battalion of infantry and one squadron of horse. Under the unopposed cover of artillery, again, infantry can do what they like; they may successively occupy, without loss or danger, whatever posts, buildings, or position may suit them; so that without recourse being had to a bombardment or investment, the insurgents may be driven, like game in a *battu*, within the reach of their adversaries, and forced to submit or fight it out where military arms and action can tell; and where they can tell, a superiority only with those arms and in that mode of action, or some greater yet undiscovered power, can be expected to conquer. Disciplined troops, in short, even infantry alone, possess active strength; unorganized multitudes the power of resistance only; and no power of mere resistance can ultimately withstand the exertions of active power. As the mountain of sand,—composed of millions of unconnected particles, destitute of all links ca-

pable of binding them together for mutual support,—is scattered by the whirlwind of the desert, even so must all unorganized bands, however numerous, give way before the onset of soldiers trained to a just knowledge and performance of their duty.

The proper time of acting against mobs is also a matter of consequence. Where they cannot be crushed before they gather head, the best plan is, perhaps, to allow the first ebullition of excitement to evaporate; the lower orders, who alone fight on such occasions, must either return to their usual occupations, or be supported by the higher classes; and it is wonderful to see how soon liberalism cools whenever its doctrines are to be supported—cash in hand. Let the King of Holland prevent the egress of Belgian manufactures through Holland, (owing to the French and Prussian custom-houses, they have no other outlet); let him proclaim a distinct and unreserved amnesty; hold an army ready to take advantage of circumstances; and in less than a month, the town of Brussels will be illuminated to celebrate the return of the best of Kings. And no wonder, for those who compare, as we can from personal observation, what Belgium was in 1814, when grass was growing in the streets of the largest towns, and the finest houses and palaces were falling rapidly into decay, with the flourishing condition of the country just before the breaking out of the late revolution, will find it difficult to believe that any just cause of complaint against the Government could exist. On the other hand, it is well known that the Belgians were always the most fickle and turbulent people in Europe, though never, in modern times, renowned for their bravery, as the Liberals, with their usual ignorance of history, now pretend.

A few and a very few words only, as to the origin of these troubles, in connection with our professional comments on their progress and results.

It has pleased Providence, in its wisdom, and for its own inscrutable purposes, to send us into this "breathing world" with so many imperfections attached to our nature, that men have been forced to establish certain laws and institutions for their own personal security; and under various forms, to delegate to the worthiest and the ablest sufficient power to carry such laws into effect; it having been found in all stages of society, that strength, and strength alone, can protect the weak, who have any thing to lose, from the rapacity of those possessing the means of aggression. Many men have in all ages striven against these restrictions, whether good or bad; some on just and honourable principles, some from mistaken zeal, but the greater number merely with selfish views; either because their own evil passions were curbed by the laws themselves, or because they expected to acquire power and influence by arraigning those who framed and administered the laws; there being a certain disposition in low and ordinary men, that derives gratification from seeing their superiors reviled or humbled. Where the press has been free, as in England, and latterly in France, it has in general been made the organ of these attacks; and as laws or government framed by men cannot possibly be so contrived as to be secure from abuse, the trade of liberalism, and of defender of the rights and liberties of mankind, became a safe and easy one to all who could merely frame or acquire by rote a few sentences of "learned length and thundering sound." If scorn and contempt was in the end the

reward of most of the regular speculators, yet a prize was occasionally drawn in the general lottery, so that the trade continued to flourish. In this country, habit makes us take the thing pretty quietly, though it must be allowed, that even here an ignorant, unprincipled, and licentious press, has at times acquired sufficient influence to lead even the "most thinking people" into fits of folly, of which they have afterwards been, with great reason, exceedingly ashamed. In France, however, where the liberty of the press was never known till within these two or three years, the mercurial temperament of our volatile neighbours was found unequal to support the strong potations of liberalism which it administered; and though the Bourbon Government had managed with great judgment and moderation, to keep under the evil passions bequeathed to it by the revolution, as well as the fierce and selfish individuals trained up under the Imperial *régime*, it soon became apparent that an unshackled press was, in such a country, far too dangerous a vent for so much habitual turbulence and unprincipled ambition.

For a time, the government derived protection from the circumstance of their enemies having no tangible object of combined attack, but that was at last afforded them by the appointment of Prince Polignac to the ministry; his only crime consisted in his having been Ambassador in England, which, in liberal logic, constituted enmity to France; and as no act or sentiment hostile to the charter could be proved against him, the principle was broadly avowed and acted upon, that a man was liable to be tried for whatever views and opinions his enemies might be disposed to attribute to him; and so fiercely was the chase followed up, that it soon became evident to all persons of ordinary reflection, that the government of the Bourbons could not possibly go on, unless means were found to master the Parisian press. Charles the Xth had latterly no choice left but to descend from his throne or to strike some decisive blow for the maintenance of his own falling power.* The ordonnances of the 25th of July were adopted, imprudently as it has proved; for so well had liberal measures been arranged, that in three days the constitutional government of the Bourbons, that is, the best system of government France, or any other continental country (Belgium perhaps excepted,) had ever known, was struck to the ground almost without a stuggle. Now, suppose, Reader, that you, who are, like ourselves, a peaceably disposed individual, were to be accosted by a man who, holding a dagger to your throat, should loudly accuse you of an intention to rob and murder him, bringing at every word the point of his stiletto nearer to your sensitive person; would you not be justified in attempting to knock the bravo down, and could your failure in such an attempt be afterwards brought against you as a proof of the evil intentions previously ascribed to you?

* It will be said that he might have dismissed his ministers, and that the issuing of the ordinances was a breach of the contract entered into between himself and his people. The dismissal of the ministers would probably have kept things in suspense for a few weeks longer, and no more: and as to a contract, it must be recollected that it is not binding on one party only. All unbiassed judges who look back to the origin of these troubles, must allow that the first breach of contract was on the part of the Liberals, who would not be governed by the Bourbons according to the *Charte*, but insisted upon governing both the Bourbons and the *Charte*.

The reader will judge of the analogy between such a case and the position of the chief of the late French monarchy, at the moment preceding its overthrow.

Though the lines of the Henriade,

> " J'ai vu nos citoyens courir dans les combats,
> Pour de vains argumens qu'ils ne comprenoient pas,"

apply more forcibly even to the Parisian mob who fought on the late occasions, than to the people of the sixteenth century, it must be allowed that their leaders, at least, were well prepared; for the closing of the Bank, immediately on the publication of the ordonnances, and the shutting up of all the work-shops and manufactories in Paris; which was sure to let loose some 20 or 30,000 desperadoes, measures were too well calculated to produce the effect that followed, not to have been at least preunderstood, if not prearranged. The orderly conduct, too, of the mob, as soon as the battle was over, so unlike the usual behaviour of unguided and unbridled multitudes, gives evident proof that they *were well in hand*. Whether they will now quietly submit to see the *gentlemen* of the liberal press, who in point of talents are even below the level of our own liberals, reap all the benefits of that victory, the paltry dangers of which few of them shared, is another question.

Both at Paris and Brussels, a number of foreigners pretend to have taken part with the people against the troops. If so, those individuals not only forfeited all claim to the protection of their own governments, but subjected themselves to the most summary punishment, had the fate of arms been against them; and were besides guilty of a base breach of faith towards the government under whose protection they had been living, and by whose permission they had entered the country, on the implied condition of peaceful and orderly conduct.

We have certainly no great apprehensions of revolutionary disorders in this country, but it may be as well to give the numerous foreigners, now residing amongst us, a hint, that drunken rows and Spa-Fields meetings are not exactly revolutions; they are things that with us happen as matters of course; but John Bull would not see with indifference, and would probably visit in a very summary manner, the interference of any stranger in these purely *national* recreations. A word to the wise.

What may be the ultimate result of these mighty changes we pretend not to calculate, but we confess with regret, that we see as yet none of the elements of peace and stability in the new order of things established in France, where, on the contrary, republican anarchy promises, at no distant time, again to pave the way for military despotism. On the National Guard, and its present leader, we place no reliance whatever; for we are old-fashioned enough to judge of what may come to pass, not from the high-flown theories of modern declaimers, but from what we *know* to have been before: and we know that the National Guards of France, instituted just before the revolution, witnessed (partly under their present chief,) all the horrors of that revolution; that they took part in many of those scenes of horror, and prevented none: they submitted without a murmur to the usurpation of Napoleon, hailed his victories, but witnessed his overthrow without opposition; they lined the streets for the triumphant entry of the Allied Sovereigns into Paris; cheered the return of the Bourbons both

in 1814 and 1815, but did not fire a shot in their defence: they cried "*Vive l'Empereur!*" on Napoleon's return from Elba; and, though last not least, they cleared the streets for the British troops, who, three months afterwards, entered Paris crowned with laurels just gained by the overthrow of the bravest army that ever marched under the banners of France. How can such men demand that confidence should be placed in them, or how can they presume to take upon themselves the garb, name, and calling of soldiers? Who would not rather "be a dog, and bay the moon," than such a "soldier?"

Good does at times result from evil; and if the sympathy lately shown by the people of this country towards their French neighbours, shall convince the latter that all feeling of hostility towards them ceased on this side of the water the moment the sword was sheathed, most sincerely shall we rejoice at the late events, however much we may deprecate the means by which they have been brought about. Though the French Liberals have on all occasions shown the most inveterate hatred of England, all rational cause of enmity has long since passed away from between the two countries. We are no longer the only mighty states of this world, bound to watch each other's progress with jealous and suspicious eyes; we are now only the first states in civilization and the arts of peace. Combined, our will must still be the world's law; and from the high station we hold, the world has a right to demand of us such a union; for it is only to us that the minor states of the Continent can look for protection against the greedy and overwhelming power of Russia, in like manner as the nations of Spanish America can alone find security at our hands from the overgrown republic of the west, whose wide grasping ambition is only equalled by that of the empire of the Czars. It is a high and an honourable duty that Providence has imposed upon us, and accordingly as we fulfil or neglect our trust, so shall we deserve the blessings or the *malison* of future generations.

London, October 1830. J. M.

A HEALTH TO THE RED AND THE BLUE.

BY MISS PARDOE.

HERE's a health to the heroes, whose might
Has made England the home of the free;
The brave and the gallant in fight,
The victors by land and by sea!
Though different the standards they bore,
While their hearts were both loyal and true,
What avail'd it? then pledge them once more—
Here's a health to the red and the blue!

There are forts to be taken on shore—
There are ships to be captured at sea—
Then let us fill up one cup more
To bold spirits, wherever they be—
Three cheers for the brave who have bled,
The loyal, the gallant, the true,
A pledge to the hero in red!
And a pledge to the hero in blue!

JOURNAL OF THE SURVEYING EXPEDITION COMPOSED OF HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS ADVENTURE AND BEAGLE.*

Some of the Patagonians were persuaded to go on board the Adventure, and proceed with her as far as a certain point where they were to be landed. At noon this day, the tide favouring us, we weighed and made sail for the second Narrows, formed by the Island of Nassau and Cape Gregory, which we had passed by two P.M.; these Narrows are about thirteen miles in length, by four or five in breadth; the Spanish navigators have given to them the appellation of St. Simon; the English that of St. Bartholomew's. At five P.M. we anchored under the east end of Elizabeth Island, and, on looking towards the shores of Patagonia, an immense smoke covered the whole extent of coast, the Patagonian tribes having followed the vessels towards the point where their companions were to be landed. Elizabeth Island is rather high and rugged, yet very level on the top; there are no trees upon it, but green verdure covers the surface in many places; we lay all the night and the following day under the lee of the island, as it blew very hard from the S.W. On the 5th of January we got under weigh, with a westerly wind, which was favourable for passing between Elizabeth and Penguin Islands, commonly said to be the most dangerous passage known in the Straits; we soon passed Elizabeth Island, and at Black Point (Point Negro) the Indians on board the Adventure were set on shore. About this place the woody country commences, and the coast down to Fresh-water Bay is so thickly covered with trees, and presented such a contrast to the barren and arid wastes which we had hitherto seen, that the eyes of each on board seemed refreshed by viewing these thick forests which impenetrably grew upon the sides of the high mountains. Many hundreds of trees had been torn up by the wind, and scattered along the beach. At Fresh-water Bay, which is on the Patagonian Coast, there is a very open roadstead, but a tolerably good anchorage about one mile and a half off shore; great quantities of excellent-flavoured geese, ducks, teal and snipe are to be met with in the various ponds which skirt the beach; and the geese are the largest and most curiously feathered of any in the Straits. The breast is entirely covered with small black feathers, thickly studded with white spots; they weigh from eight to ten pounds: I believe these to be the Brant geese mentioned by Sir John Narborough. Towards the evening of the last day that we remained here, a party of seven Fuegians came round a point in their canoes.

As these were the first natives of Terra del Fuego that we had seen, a short description of them may be interesting. They are of small stature, the tallest among them not being more than five feet two inches, and all of them, both male and female, were in a most destitute condition; the seal skin, which comprises their only covering, fluttered in miserable tatters around their swarthy and greasy bodies; their coarse black hair, having the appearance of split whalebone, hung over their face and shoulders, and it is hardly possible to conceive human beings in a more wretched and degraded condition: they greedily devoured some rancid seal blubber.

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* Continued from page 467.

Leaving this wandering tribe to the full enjoyment of their unctuous fare, we again got under weigh and stood towards Port Famine, which was the next anchorage we were destined to touch at. The coast from Fresh-water Bay to Port Famine presents the same appearance, nothing but impervious forests; the land is not very high, the Fuegian coast being scarcely perceptible from the Patagonian shore. We encountered on our passage down to Port Famine some extremely heavy squalls, and the crew appeared much rejoiced when we cast anchor in this harbour on the 6th of January. The land here is higher than any we had previously seen. The name of Port Famine was given to this place by one of the former navigators, in consequence of a settlement having been formed here by the Spaniards in 1584; and out of four hundred persons, only three or four had survived, the remainder having been literally starved to death. The Barberry tree is found here in great quantities, and also the Arbutus, but scarcely any other vegetable production. An exhaustless supply of muscles and limpets may be obtained, but the former are not of that large size which Byron states to have found here. This is a most excellent port either for wood or water; towards the upper end of the Bay (S.W.) there are incalculable quantities of large trees, which seem to have been whitening in the wind for ages, some completely rotten, and others in good preservation; in short, the ground all around is so thickly occupied by them, that you are led to wonder where they could all come from. The short time the Beagle remained here, all (whose duty did not keep them on board) were anxious to get on shore to provide for the mess, it having been "banyan" with us, in certain points, a good while; sometimes we supplied ourselves with a few teal, yet we were not always so successful, and as a little privation had made us not over nice in our eating, we sometimes brought on board two or three red beaks, (a dark bird about the size of a pigeon, with a red beak about four inches in length, and a strong fishy smell,) which with a few parrots we made into a curry, and thus dined very sumptuously off "pretty poll," our necessities frequently obliging us to pop some of the birds intended as "specimens" into the saucepan. Besides the birds before mentioned, we here found king-fishers, (a pretty curry,) goss-hawks, vultures, hawks, different species of owls, various kinds of sea-gulls, blackbirds and thrushes, and a singular kind of small owl, with a variety of smaller birds; fish in abundance, the Adventure's seine having taken a miraculous draught; some of the smelts were of an extraordinary size and brilliancy, weighing upwards of three pounds each.

This life was too good to last long; the 15th of January arrived, and orders were sent on board the Beagle for parting company, when, taking leave of our friends on board the Adventure, the Beagle unmoored, and at six o'clock A.M. had sailed out of Port Famine to proceed upon a survey of the western entrance of the Straits of Magellan, leaving our consort safely moored at Port Famine; and, as orders had been given for fitting their yawl as a cutter, for a survey of the opposite side of the coast about Port Valdez, we did not doubt when we met again, that "we should each have a tale to tell." The weather was fine, but hazy, and at eight A.M. Point St. Anna was bearing N.W. $\frac{3}{4}$ W. Cape Shut Up of Byron or San Isidro of the Spaniards S. $\frac{1}{2}$ W. Having made St. Nicholas Bay, we anchored in

twelve fathoms near a small island within three cables' length of us. At a short distance from us, there was another small island of about eighty yards in circumference, covered with trees, upon which were perched numbers of birds; we were not long in pulling towards them, but on our near approach they turned out to be our old friends the "shags," and of course not worth shooting at. The assistant-surgeon here shot the first white goose, and not without some concern did we leave behind us a nest of little ducks, they being too young for a curry. The surgeon, purser and master proceeded to a river which runs up into the country thick with woods and swamps, but they did not meet with a single bird. This is not a safe place to run into in foul weather, the anchorage being so precarious; the impervious woods and the surrounding country are desolate to look upon, and here reigns a thorough isolation—every thing silent and dreary.

On Tuesday the 17th, being becalmed, our boats were sent out to tow, but soon afterwards a breeze springing up, we up boat, and made all sail; on the evening of the 18th, after tacking and sounding many times during the day, we were sheltered under Cape Holland. This Cape is very high and bluff, and here the Fuegian shore begins to wear a desolate and chilly aspect. The mountains which skirt the beach are of extreme height, those inland are still higher and covered with snow, and, when the weather sets in hazy and tempestuous, which is often the case, it forms no very pleasing look-out. In lying under Cape Holland, you have a shingly anchorage, and are tolerably sheltered from the prevailing S.W. winds; the Patagonian coast (about here) is frightfully mountainous and woody, and the channel nearly five or six miles in width. On the 20th we were off Cape Forward, likewise a high bluff promontory; the beach is covered with thick woods and trees, which grow nearly to the tops of the mountains; the land in the interior is of a great altitude, and covered with a perpetual snow. It blew very fresh at the time we were passing this Cape, and the squalls off the land come on so suddenly as to require much vigilance and care to prepare for them. We met with little really tempestuous weather on our passage from thence to Port Gallant, where we safely anchored in four fathoms. This is one of the best and safest harbours in the Straits, affording a safe and ready mooring, entirely land-locked, and sheltered from all winds. There is a long narrow spit, or sand, which rises from the mouth of a small river on the northern shore, and extends about one third across the harbour. The anchorage is of strong dark blue mud. As soon as our ship got into the harbour, which lies nearly east and west, she was brought to, both on account of the sand-bank, and the wind being dead on end, and warped up a few cables' lengths in order to be perfectly secure.

Whilst lying here I read the following passage in Captain Wallis's Narrative of his Voyage through the Straits of Magellan in 1767—"In Port Gallant Bay," he says, "the master of the Swallow climbed one of the highest mountains, which are here very lofty, hoping from the summit he should obtain a sight of the South sea, but he found his view interrupted by mountains still higher on the southern shore; before he descended, however, he erected a pyramid, within which he deposited a bottle containing a shilling and a paper, on which were written the ship's name and the date of the year; a memorial which possibly may remain there as long as the world endures." One of the

midshipmen received an order from Captain Stokes to ascend in search of it, one of the mountains which appeared most practicable, being free from thickets and unlike the others by which we were surrounded, which were thick and intricately wooded to their summits, and nearly 4000 feet in height. I obtained leave to accompany him; we proceeded in our search, after continuing which for a length of time with as much perseverance as ever was manifested by "Christian" in the "Pilgrim's Progress," we began to wonder whereabout the "Master" had erected the "Pyramid," and not finding it, we concluded we must have mistaken the mountain; we therefore retraced our steps and arrived on the beach in a wet and muddy condition, disappointed in not finding the "bottle," or meeting with any "specimens," except a poor twittering swallow which we shot at the highest part of the mountain.

Dr. Bowen having suggested (the next day) the probability of discovering the bottle on some of the other mountains, which were of a still greater altitude, I volunteered to accompany him in a second search; so taking with us a gun and a pint bottle of brandy, we soon entered the brakes which skirt the base of the mountain. Dr. Bowen proceeded first, and, being a tall athletic man, he broke down the interwoven thickets, so that I was enabled to proceed with less difficulty. About 400 yards up the mountain the acclivity became much steeper, and at every step we sank above our knees in withered stubble and moss; in this manner we proceeded, almost in darkness, from the thick foliage of the trees, until we were stopped by a huge rock; which, jutting out, cut off all possibility of ascending farther in that direction, unless we had a mind to mount in the style of the "Puttock shrouds," which was not the Doctor's *fort* any more than my own. We then determined to round this part of the mountain, and here found a less objectionable passage. With much difficulty we ascended a considerable distance, our path being continually obstructed by decayed roots of trees, till we arrived at another fearful projection, along the edge of which we could perceive an opening of about thirty yards in length, which led to a part of the mountain altogether divested of trees. Dr. Bowen went fearlessly forward, and I could do no less than follow him; but he excelled me both in courage and speed, and I soon lost sight of him. I then had recourse to bawling out his name, and the sound of his voice gave me that kind of confidence which I should suppose a person would feel when suddenly buried alive, on hearing the voices of persons employed in digging him out. Having got through this passage, a few paces brought me to the top of the mountain, and I was now upon a level plain, where several small ponds had formed, beside one of which was seated Dr. Bowen, dipping some biscuit in the crystal water; this reminded me of the player (Melchor Zapata) whom Gil Blas encountered in his journey "soaking crusts of bread in a spring." We took this opportunity of drinking the brandy, and also of looking down upon the Beagle, which appeared about half her tonnage. At the distance of nearly a quarter of a mile, we perceived a conically shaped mountain, upon which we expected to find our prize; so, surmounting a very great inclination to sleep, I arrived soon after the Doctor at the top of this first conic elevation; but here was no Pyramid, nor any indication of there ever having been one; we then proceeded to a still higher cone of the mountain, about 500 paces from

where we stood, and there was the "Pyramid," (not quite so large as those of Egypt, for this was only four feet in height,) and, on removing the stones we perceived a bottle, broken in halves, in which was the "shilling," and several of what appeared to be musket cartridges, in a very damp condition: around the base of the Pyramid were scattered several pieces of decayed wood; these we carefully collected, and taking the shilling and cartridges we wrote, with a pencil, on a piece of paper the following notable certification, as far as my memory serves:—"Dr. Bowen, and Mr. ——, of his Britannic Majesty's ship Beagle, Pringle Stokes, Esq. Commander, visited this spot in January 1827, and found a bottle containing a shilling and several cartridges. They have left a pint bottle containing an English shilling and several buttons." Having enclosed this paper with an English shilling (which was compressed nearly double in order to admit of its entrance) in the empty brandy bottle, we replaced the old bottle, placed ours by its side, rebuilt the Pyramid, and prepared to return.

On looking towards the sea-shore we perceived there was little or no impediment by this side of the mountain, there being scarcely any trees or bushes, in comparison with those we had encountered on the side by which we had ascended; and we should have chosen it for our descent, but, calculating that on reaching the sea-shore we should be, from the windings and deep lagoons which are visible along the line of coast, at least eight or ten miles from the ship, we returned as we went, and with much less difficulty. On our arrival on board we made Capt. Stokes acquainted with the success of our expedition, and deposited in his hands the cartridges and the shilling. A day or two afterwards it was reported that what we had supposed cartridges, were memorials! but of their purport we could discover nothing until our return to Port Famine, (two months afterwards) when they were presented to Capt. King. They were then ascertained to be Bourganville and Cordoba's memorials of their voyage, the former of date 1766, the other 1786; the memorial left by the master of the Swallow had consequently escaped our search. I shall here take the opportunity of stating, that it was the intention of Capt. Stokes to have replaced the shilling and the memorials, and to have rebuilt the cross placed here by Cordoba, ("Morro do Cruz, Port Gallant,") of which the decayed wood seemed to have been a part, on his return to the Straits for the second survey.

Leaving Port Gallant on or about the 21st January, Capt. Stokes, in his haste to get through the Straits, had forgotten to take on board several of the boarding-pikes which had been arranged along shore, and to which were affixed silk handkerchiefs, for the purpose of survey. They were consequently left there, though he intended to remove them on his return to the harbour. We moved on to the westward, occasionally encountering those heavy squalls off the land which blow with such an overwhelming force from the south-west. Smoke was visible on both shores, but we did not bring-to to speak the natives. The line of coast from Cape Notch to Cape Providence, on both shores, presents a chain of snow-capped mountains rising to a great height; intermingled among them are dark cavities of rocks, others rising in conical shapes, and forming a thousand different figures, which with the trees and forests occasionally breaking upon the sight, give some idea of the wilderness in this part of the world. Having anchored under Cape Providence, we found it to be tolerably good holding ground, but

rather a dangerous harbour to run into, particularly in squally or foggy weather, as there are various rocks visible just above the water.

We had now passed a stretch of country of nearly 250 miles, the wind having been directly contrary the whole distance. The almost incessant rain and damp and cold atmosphere began to have its effect upon our crew, and some of our strongest and most able-bodied seamen were fast sinking under a constant exposure upon deck, which continued gales of wind made absolutely indispensable. To particularize the daring and determined attempts made for the last few days by Capt. Stokes to reach Cape Pillar, (then about thirty-five miles from us) would be perhaps a tedious narration of gales of wind blowing with unrelenting fury right a-head, and only to be appreciated by those who have been beating to windward at the mercy of a heavy sea and the wind blowing a perfect hurricane. Neither was Capt. Stokes of a disposition to lay quietly under Cape Providence waiting for fair weather; he was none of your "fair weather Jacks;" but with a resolution and energy hardly to be surpassed, he boldly and fearlessly braved the difficulties which thickened around him; trusting to himself, and having confidence in the skill and seamanship of Lieut. Sholl and the other officers, he vainly endeavoured to reach the western entrance, and was constantly driven back, exposed as we then were to the heavy swell of the great Pacific, which rolled in upon us with unabated violence. After repeated and unavailing trials, Capt. Stokes, apparently tired out by the constant and never varying point from which such heavy squalls set in, determined at all hazards to reach Cape Pillar, and, on the morning of the 31st January, the wind howling around us, and the atmosphere dense and cheerless, we put to sea. During the day we tacked nearly thirty times, and when within ten miles of Westminster Island, the wind blew with redoubled violence. The evening began to close in: still we dashed on and still were driven back; the sea broke over the vessel many times, and she laboured very much, and oftentimes was buried in the deep trough of the sea. At length we were struck on the larboard side by a heavy sea which threw us nearly on our beam-ends, the hammock-nettings, on the larboard side, towards the forecastle, being completely under water, and the men who were there immersed above their knees; it broke the stanchions and carried away the first gig. The "idlers," who were battened down (and more than ten men were upon the sick list), seemed to be quite unconcerned at the din and noise aboveboard—"nothing so much the spirit calms as rum and true religion;"—but talked over the probability of reaching Cape Pillar on such a boisterous evening. By this time it was nearly dark, and nothing was to be seen around us but black and gathering clouds, from which a vivid gleam of lightning occasionally shot, making the gloom still more awful; and now Capt. Stokes, despairing of making any farther way, ordered "about ship" and ran for our old anchorage: in passing too near the rocks, (which I before mentioned are in the harbour,) the ship struck three successive times, grating harshly against them and heeling-over fearfully; each shock made sad defalcations in the glass and crockery, both of the officers and ship's company. At this crisis, nothing could exceed the surprising activity of the sick, particularly of old Baptiste, the black cook, "a gentlemanly kind of man," who, jumping out of his hammock, made directly for the main hatch, loudly vociferating, "God b—t! she go to hell! You tiefs, why you no butt

up de hatch ?" which being very soon accomplished by those on the doctor's list, up they went, "*sauve qui peut.*" I with some others rushed upon deck to see what was the matter. The men were all abroad, scarcely knowing which rope to lay hold of; but the danger had been momentary; the main-sail having been kept on, had dragged her completely over the rocks, and in a few minutes afterwards we were safely anchored. This was what I afterwards heard called "touch and go," and, perhaps, one of those occurrences which serve people to talk and laugh about when the danger is past; but, at the time such a mistake really occurs, the case is found to be no laughing matter.

The next morning, the 1st of February, Capt. Stokes, accompanied by Mr. Flinn, the Master, Mr. Jones, volunteer of the second class, and twelve men, being victualled for five days and well armed, proceeded in the cutter to look out for harbours, so that if we were again assailed by these tremendous squalls we might obtain a nearer shelter than by returning to Cape Providence. The weather had not cleared up; it rained incessantly, and it was, moreover, exceedingly cold; consequently the search upon which the Captain had gone did not promise either comfort or enjoyment. The 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days had passed, and nothing of the cutter had been heard of, and many conjectures were formed as to her fate. Considerable anxiety was manifested, and many on board unhesitatingly predicted the loss of the whole party. On the afternoon of the 6th day all eyes were strained towards the point where we expected the cutter to appear, and we were about surrendering our last hope of again seeing her, when, to our great joy, she hove in sight, coming down right before the wind. On her arriving alongside, we soon perceived an alteration in the looks of all, except Capt. Stokes and Mr. Flinn, who appeared none the worse for the cruise; but, on looking after our messmate, he presented such a whimsical appearance that we scarcely could suppress the laugh to which we felt a strong inclination, for his face, naturally bluff, was puffed up and swollen, and speckled of a blue tint, something resembling that of a drowned person. The effect of the weather upon some of the men had been different: their faces looked as long as an eight-shilling teaboard. It was useless for us to ask any questions of Mr. Jones until he had attended to the demands of the "Victualling department;" one of us was obliged to cut up the provision for him, his hands being rendered nearly powerless from the effects of the cold. The relation which he gave of their cruise proved their having suffered severely; it had rained without cessation the whole time, which prevented them from making a fire, and they were without the possibility of getting a dry shelter, as they found most of the places upon which they landed complete swamps; they were consequently compelled to lie down shivering in their wet clothes, under such shelter as they could find; if so fortunate as to fall asleep, it was but of short duration: they awoke in agony, the wet and damp ground filling them full of "aches and pains." They availed themselves of every short interval of fair weather, and found some good anchorages. Having put into "Separation Harbour," they found there a family of the wandering natives of Terra del Fuégo, consisting of two men, and two young children, likewise a dog; the women had been concealed. The elder of the two was a very facetious gentleman, and imitated all he saw done; if

spoken to, he repeated the words with a surprising precision, and even the tone and gesture. The Captain said to the younger savage, " D—n your eyes, pull off my boots!" which he repeated with the exactness of an echo: he had a particular wish to abscond with any thing that he laid his hands on: a tin can and a spoon he concealed under his seal-skin covering. The children were pretty, and of an interesting tawny colour.—This account made us anxious to weigh from Cape Providence, and bring up in Separation Harbour; but Capt. Stokes not having completed the survey, we did not leave it until the 9th February, when, the weather being fine, but still blowing hard, we got under weigh, and after putting into various anchorages, and surveys being made in the boats of many lagoons, coves, and deep bays on both shores, we arrived at Separation Harbour on the 15th of February. It presented on all sides a hideous track of rocks of great altitude, and a perfect wilderness and desolation reigned around us.

At the first opportunity, I succeeded in obtaining a passage on shore, in company with Dr. Bowen and Lieut. Sholl, and, on the boat passing the wigwam which was built on the left of the harbour, we beheld, thrust through the top of it, the head and naked shoulders of the younger savage, who loudly cried out " Che-ree-cow-wow, Che-ree-cow-wow," and these words he continued to bawl out with the whole strength of his lungs. We landed a few minutes afterwards at the farther end of the harbour, (where plenty of good water descends from the rocks,) and made our way over sharp-pointed rocks to the place they had chosen for erecting the wigwam. When our party came within twenty paces of them, we perceived the old Indian, apparently about fifty years of age, standing with a club raised over his shoulder in an offensive position, and a youth of nineteen, with a long straight stick or lance, which he held in the attitude of throwing at us; seeing us stop, they both indulged in a long hideous guttural vociferation, the harsh and inharmonious tones of which savoured more of the growl than the voice of a human being. Having listened patiently to this strange clatter, we again moved forward, our noses forewarning us of an approach towards the Den of Cacus. The old Indian had lowered his club as we came up, and on our giving him a biscuit, he greedily began to gnaw it, holding it fast with both his hands, and calling out " cheop, cheop," several times. This we afterwards found out was a favourite word of his, the meaning of which we vainly endeavoured to ascertain. As he stood close to the entrance of the wigwam, we offered to move him on one side in order to go in, when he again set up his guttural talk, and exclaimed, " petites, petites," and pointed inside the wigwam, to the opening of which we saw come forward two little girls, in a state of nudity, the eldest about the age of six, the youngest four, who both began to cry at the sight of us: but, giving to each a string of white beads and a piece of biscuit, they both ceased crying, and old Che-ree-cow-wow immediately left off gnawing the biscuit, and set up the cry of " cheop, cheop," upon which Lieut. Sholl offered him a string of red ones, which he no sooner beheld than he clutched them with considerable force, and in a moment hid them under his arm-pit. The elder child had its head encircled with a peculiar string of light-coloured small shells, and it was some time before we could persuade the infant to part with them; but the display of some party-coloured

beads and a spoon was too much for old Che-ree-cow-wow; he took the beads off the head of the child, but not without first consulting its inclination, (for they appeared to be very affectionate to their children, as we observed in several instances,) and, placing it in the hands of Dr. Bowen, made a vigorous clutch at the spoon and beads, which he deposited in the usual hiding-place, uttering "cheop, cheop," with great eagerness and good-humour. The younger was constantly repeating the words he heard with great accuracy, and also busied himself in attempts to pluck out our eyebrows; it so happened, that he took Lieut. Sholl off his guard, and gave him a severe twinge. It would appear from this circumstance, and their not having any themselves, that they pluck out their own.

We now all had a dance together, our new acquaintances jumping about and making as much noise as any of us: and the dirty copper-coloured appearance of the elder Indian struck me, while he thus capered about, as being particularly hideous. He was about five feet six inches in height and exceedingly robust and broad-chested, but had altogether a most miserable appearance; he certainly resembled a devil more than a human being. Having exercised ourselves sufficiently, both the Indians crept upon their hands and knees into the wigwam, the entrance to it being so near the ground as not to allow of any other mode of ingress;—and perhaps it may be as well, for the edification of those who never read of, or saw any, to give some account of these temporary habitations. A great number of long straight branches of trees are fixed in the ground in a circle, at certain distances apart, the area being about fifteen feet; some pliant twigs keep the ends of the branches together, which being bent, form a centre at the top; it is rendered comfortably warm and air-tight by a covering of boughs and seal-skins; the fire is made in the centre, around which they sat in the midst of smoke, which could not possibly escape, there being no aperture at the top, but through the doorway, which being so low, rendered its egress almost impossible; but they appear to be very little incommoded by it. Having thus thrust ourselves into the wigwam, we found our friends huddling over the fire, which now burnt very brightly, and keeping the children close to them; they motioned us to sit down likewise, and we arranged ourselves accordingly. They commenced rummaging about the sides of the wigwam, and soon produced some large muscles, which they put into the fire, and while these were cooking, they extended their limbs and drew closer to the blaze. Not much relishing a farther continuance in the wigwam, we crawled out; and seeing us about to depart, they pointed to the masts of the ship, visible above the headland, and exclaimed "sheroo, sheroo," by which we understood them to mean the ship, and we beckoned the elder to follow; he pointed to the masts, repeating their word "sheroo," and came with us some way down the mountain; we then gave him a biscuit to encourage him, but he no sooner received it, than he suddenly changed his mind and made his way quickly back, waving his hand to bid us farewell as he ran along, repeating the word "sheroo" as long as we were in sight. As the boat passed the wigwam on our return, they both shouted che-ree-cow-wow, and continued to utter those words until a turning in the land hid us from their view.

To be continued.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTES OF THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.

FROM THE JOURNAL OF AN OFFICER.

ITALY 1815.

The Secretary to Louis Napoleon and preceptor to his son, is a Colonel Raoul, one who was among the most faithful of Napoleon's adherents, who accompanied him to the island of Elba, and afterwards attended him in his expedition to Paris. He speaks of Napoleon without prejudice, and has given me some striking details of him.* "Il nous a ruiné, il a perdu la France, il s'est perdu lui-même, et cependant je l'aime encore, il est impossible de s'approcher de lui et non pas l'aimer. Il a une telle grandeur d'âme, une telle majesté de manière. Il ensorcele tous les esprits, on l'approche avec milles préjugés, et on le quitte rempli d'admiration—mais sa folle ambition! son entêtement terrible! son opiniâtreté sans bornes! Et puis, il jouoit toujours gros jeu—Tout ou rien! Même la bataille de Waterloo auroit pu être reparée s'il n'avoit pas donné avec la garde. C'étoit la réserve de l'armée qui au lieu de mettre dans l'offensive devoit couvrir la rêtraite; mais lui, lorsque les choses devenoient plus que douteuses, il sembloit un chien enragé. Il harangue la garde, il se met à sa tête. Elle débouche à grands pas. Elle s'élance sur l'ennemi. On nous écrase d'un feu à mitraille, on lâche pied, on tourne le dos, la déroute est parfaite, un debandement general de l'armée s'ensuit, et Napoléon, revenu à lui-même, est froid comme la muraille. . . . La dernière fois que je l'ai vu c'était en revenant de la charge, lorsque tout étoit perdu. J'avois la cuisse cassée d'un coup de fusil en avançant, et je restois en arrière, étendu par terre. Napoléon passoit tout près de moi, il avoit le nez enfonçé dans la tabattière, la bride en rélache sur le cou de son chéval, qui proménoit à petits pas. Un regiment écossois avançoit au pas de charge dans la distance. L'Empéreur étoit presque seul, on ne

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* "He has ruined us—he has destroyed France and himself;—yet I love him still; it is impossible to be near him and not to love him. He has so much greatness of soul—such majesty of manner. He bewitches all minds; approach him with a thousand prejudices, and you quit him filled with admiration: but then, his mad ambition! his ruinous infatuation! his obstinacy without bounds! Besides, he was wont to set every thing upon a cast—his game was all or nothing! Even the battle of Waterloo might have been retrieved, had he not charged with the Guard. This was the reserve of the army, and should have been employed in covering his retreat instead of attacking; but, with him, whenever matters looked desperate, he resembled a mad dog. He harangues the Guard—he puts himself at its head—it debouches rapidly—it rushes upon the enemy. We are mowed down by grape—we waver—turn our backs—and the rout is complete. A general disorganization of the army ensues, and Napoleon, returned to himself, is cold as a stone. The last time I saw him was in returning from the charge, when all was lost. My thigh had been broken by a musket-shot in advancing, and I remained in the rear, extended on the ground. Napoleon passed close to me; his nose was buried in his snuff-box, and his bridle fell loosely on the neck of his horse, which was pacing leisurely along. A Scotch regiment was advancing at the charge in the distance. The Emperor was almost alone. Lallemande only was with him. The latter still exclaimed, 'All is not lost, Sire, all is not lost—rally, soldiers! rally!' *The Emperor replied not a word.* Lallemande recognizes me in passing. 'What ails you, Raoul?' 'My thigh is shattered by a musket-ball.'—'Poor devil, how I pity you! how I pity you! Adieu—adieu!' *The Emperor uttered not a word.*"

voyoit que Lallemande avec lui. Celui-ci crioit toujours—" Tout n'est pas perdu, Sire, tout n'est pas perdu—Ralliez vous, soldats! Ralliez-vous!" *L'Empéreur ne repondoit pas mot.* Lallemande me réconnoit en passant. " Qu'avez vous, Raoul!" " J'ai la cuisse tracassée d'un coup de fusil." " Pauvre Diable, que je te plains, que je te plains! Adieu! adieu!" *L'Empéreur ne disoit pas mot.*

It must be confessed, this is a very striking sketch; I believe they are nearly his words. " Were you with him," said I, " when he first encountered the king's troops that were sent against him on his landing in France?" " I commanded the artillery on that occasion. He sent me first of all forward to feel the pulse of two battalions qui nous barroient le chémin. *J'etois tout près du General Cambron au moment qu'il me parloit. C'étoit avec une majesté étonnante qu'il me donnoit ses ordres. Son œil brilloit d'un feu qui éclatoit sur tout son visage. 'Allez, dit-il. Vous serez ma seule avant-garde, vous serez l'avant-garde de ma plus belle campagne. Dites leur que je suis rappelé par le vœu de la nation, mais que je ne veux pas être Empéreur à la dépense d'un seul coup de fusil; dites leur s'ils se sont resolu de m'opposer, que c'est mon sang seul qui doit couler. Je viens à eux, je viens seul, et arme au bras; qu'ils tirent sur moi, mais qu'ils se souviennent qu'ils auront à repondre à la France et au monde entier.' Je m'avance, continued the Colonel. 'Qui vive?'—'La France.'—'Mais quelle France?' 'La France, je repete, je suppose qu'il n'y en a pas deux.' Le commandant s'approche, je vois bien qu'il a perdu la tête—il ne sait pas que faire. Les soldats nous entourent de toutes parts. On rassent des murmures, qui éclatent enfin dans les cris de 'Vive l'Empereur!' L'Empereur est déjà avec nous, chapeau à la main; il demande les camerades. Il démande s'il y en a qui ont fait les campagnes d'Egypte et d'Italie avec lui. Il prend un grénadier par la moustache, 'Mais tu, vieille moustache, qu'est-ce que c'est que tu portes là dans le bonnet? ne reconnois tu pas ton ancienne cockarde? (montrant le chapeau) ne sais tu pas qu'il n'y a qu'une seule cockarde pour la France, la cockarde de*

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* I was close to General Cambron when he (Napoleon) spoke to me. He gave me his orders with surprising majesty. His whole countenance was lighted up by the fire of his eye. " Go," said he, " you shall be my only advanced guard—the advanced guard of my finest campaign. Tell them that I am recalled by the wish of the nation; but that I am unwilling to reign at the expense of a single musket-shot. Tell them that, if resolved to oppose me, my blood alone should flow. I come to them, I come alone, and with arms supported; they may fire upon me—but let them recollect that they will have to answer for it to France and the whole world." —I advance. " Who comes there." " France."—" But what France?" " France. I repeat, I suppose there are not two." The commanding-officer advances—I perceive at once that he is bewildered—he knows not what course to take. The soldiers surround us from every side;—murmurs are heard, which finally break out into cries of " Long live the Emperor!" The Emperor is with us in a moment, hat in hand. He inquires for the old soldiers. He asks if there are any who have made the campaigns of Egypt and Italy with him. He takes a Grenadier by the moustache—" How now, old moustache, what is this thou hast got in thy cap? Dost thou not recognize thy old cockade? (showing his own hat.) Dost thou not know there is but one cockade for France—the cockade of victory—the tricolour?" In an instant the grenadier tears out the white cockade, throws it down, and tramples upon it—all follow his example. The cry of " Long live the Emperor!" resounds from every side, and the triumph of Napoleon is complete.

victoire, la cockarde tri-color ?' Dans un instant le grénadier arrache la cockarde blanche, il la jette par terre, il la foule à pied, tout le monde suit son exemple; le cri de " Vive l'Empereur," retentit de toute part, et le triomphe de Napoleon est complet."

In private conversation, Napoleon exhibited an unbending familiarity of manner to all around him. *" En fonction il étoit sévère, et lorsque les choses alloient mal, il grondoit comme un chien enragé. C'étoit un homme que les malheurs n'instruisoient jamais, ils ne faisoient que l'irriter; d'ailleurs il étoit despote, par politique plus que par son naturel; il méprisoit trop les hommes pour les opprimer sans occasion, mais il les opprimoit sans façon lorsque ses interets le demandoient. Dans son particulier il étoit extrêmement aimable, mais il soutenoit toujours une majesté extrême et quelquefois son esprit ardent éclatoit dans des saillies de passion."

I asked if Napoleon passed with those who knew him for superstitious. He said Napoleon affected to be above omens, but there was no doubt that he was very much under their influence, although his pride and his ambition made him often disdain them. One thing is certain, said he, †" Il parloit souvent de son étoile. On la voit gravée, par exemple, dans tous ses portraits et on sait bien qu'il eut à faire avec les astrologues."

He told me a long story about " un homme rouge" (from the colour of his dress,) whom Napoleon first knew in Egypt, and who subsequently visited him at Paris, and was supposed to be particularly addicted to these arts.

I was at Paris, continued Colonel Raoul, at the time this man was admitted repeatedly to the Emperor's presence at the Tuileries. He conversed with him always alone; whether he did these things (which is very possible,) to deceive others, or whether he was deluded by them himself, I do not pretend to determine, I only state the fact. The King, (Louis Buonaparte,) added he, has told me that these audiences produced always an agitating effect upon the Emperor, and that on one occasion in particular, l'homme rouge had been heard to exclaim, on quitting his apartment—‡" Souvenez-vous que je ne puis plus, souvenez-vous que vôtre étoile est changée, souvenez-vous que vôtre bail est fini." One is tempted to smile at these things, but it must be confessed they are extraordinary at least, when supported by such high authority.

" I was at Fontainebleau with the Emperor, at the time of his first abdication, and commanded the artillery of the guard. He had resolved to march upon Paris with the corps that remained to him,

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* On duty he was severe, and when affairs went wrong, he growled like a mad dog. He was a man who learned nothing from adversity, which only served to irritate him—besides, he was a despot, rather by policy than nature; he had too much contempt for mankind to oppress them without occasion—but when his interests demanded it he oppressed them without remorse. In private he was extremely amiable—but he always maintained an unbending majesty; and sometimes his ardent temperament exploded in sallies of fury.

† He often spoke of his star. It is seen engraved in all portraits of him—and it is well known that he consulted astrologers.

‡ Remember that I have no farther power—remember that your star is changed —remember that your lease is expired.

amounting to little more than 40,000 men, and already harassed to death. The Marshals interfered; they were tired out as well as the soldiery, and resolved to make the best terms with the enemy. His abdication was decided on, and he submitted. The next day, he was seen walking in the gallery at Fontainebleau, as if nothing had happened; dressed perfectly as usual, en Colonel de la garde avec ses trois croix, (de la Legion d'Honneur, de la Reunion, et de la Couronne de Fer). He conversed familiarly with every body, and every body surrounded him with a feeling of increased respect. *" Il s'approchoit de moi,—comment donc vos cannoniers (c'étoit des gens du Bas Rhin) desertent? dit-il;—quelqu'uns, Sire, je repondis;—mais c'est bien mal fait, dites-leur que je ne suis plus la France, dites-leur qu'ils ont toujours des dévoirs envers elle à remplir."

It was thus this extraordinary man contended with fortune and vanquished her, even after his fall.

I asked Colonel Raoul how the two brothers stood affected to each other? he said, circumstances he could not enter upon had divided them, but Louis is full of kindness and domestic feeling. †Napoleon, au contraire, est un homme *de bronze*, il a l'ame divisée de tout le monde, rien ne le touche que lui-même. Il ne reconnoit ni les liens du sang ni de l'amitié. Lorsqu'il se trouvoit dans l'ile d'Elbe, Louis, qui est l'homme le plus aimable du monde, lui écrivoit " que si ça lui feroit plaisir, il viendroit avec ses enfans lui faire compagnie dans sa retraite." Napoleon lui repondit du ton le plus orgueilleux possible, " Qu'il avoit su se passer de lui dans sa prospérité, qu'il sauroit bien faire autant dans son adversité."

At the Island of Elba, Colonel Raoul tells me he was for some time an uncommon favourite with the Emperor, who appointed him his standing Aid-de-camp, and scarcely ever quitted the house without him. " I attended him in all his rides and walks, I played cards with him every evening—‡" et quelquefois il me donnoit cinq ou six petits soufflets par jour, ce qui étoit la plus grande preuve de son amitié. Il ne m'appeloit jamais que " Raoul," et tout le monde disoit que j'étois l'enfant gâté de la famille. This was not, however, of very long duration, and perhaps it was in some degree my own fault that it was not. The Emperor, after his arrival in the Isle of Elba, became penurious to a degree, and seemed to have formed the idea that every body about him had a design upon his purse. The truth is, his mind was engaged at this moment upon the great design of his return, and money was

* He approached me. " How," said he, " your gunners (who were from the Lower Rhine) desert?" " Some, Sire," I replied. " But they do very wrong—tell them I am no longer France—tell them they still owe her their allegiance."

† Napoleon, on the contrary, is a man of brouze. He has nothing in common with the world—he lives but for himself. He acknowledges neither the ties of kindred nor of friendship. While he was at Elba, Louis, who is the most amiable man in the world, wrote to him to say, " that if it would afford him pleasure, he would come with his children to keep him company in his exile." Napoleon replied in the most haughty tone imaginable, " That he had done without him in his prosperity, and could dispense with him in his adversity."

‡ Sometimes he gave me five or six little cuffs a day—the greatest proof of his friendship. He always called me " Raoul," and every body said I was the spoiled child of the family.

most essential to his success. As commandant of the artillery, I had charge also at this time of the engineer department; I received one day orders to make out an estimate for the construction of a Salle d'Assemblée, to be attached to the palace; I made it out with the strictest regard to economy, and fixed the amount at 2000 francs. The Emperor struck off 500, and insisted I should build it for the remainder—I declared this was impossible—the Emperor insisted—I replied—the Emperor got angry—I defended myself—the Emperor lost his patience, and was at last ungenerous enough to accuse me of wishing to make a profit of it myself. I told him I had not deserved such treatment at his hands—*Il éclatoit tout de suite d'une manière terrible, "Taisez-vous, dit-il, je vous défends de repondre; vous êtes comme tous les entreprenneurs, vous faites la guerre avec vos superieurs et puis vous capitulez." "Non, Sire, je repondis, je ne capitule pas, à moins si je dois capituler avec vôtre Majesté, je me rendrai avec honneur." Je le quittai sur le champ, et tout de suite je lui envoyai ma demission, en lui disant que j'étois prêt à servir comme grenadier de sa garde, mais que je ne voulois pas porter sa commission depuis qu'il m'avoit deshonoré. L'Empereur fut touché. Il envoya le Grand Maréchal (Bertrand) me trouver avec l'assurance qu'il n'avoit jamais voulu blesser mon honneur, et avec des ordres de continuer mes fonctions au palais. Le lendemain l'Empereur me reçut avec bonté, mais cependant avec *rétenu*. Il me fit signe de le suivre dans son cabinet, j'obéis; nous étions seuls; alors me fixant d'un œil doux, il me dit d'un ton plein de bonté (en jouant avec ma rosette,) 'Allez, mon ami, dépensez ce que vous voudrez; et puis se remettant il ajouta d'une voix forte et en quelque sorte sévère, Mais faites, faites que je n'aurai pas tort.' Mais je le voyois rarement après cette histoire, et quoiqu'il me traitoit toujours avec bonté, il ne me donnoit plus de petits soufflets, il

* He instantly burst into a furious passion. "Be silent," said he, "I forbid you to reply; you are like all undertakers—you make war with your superiors, and then capitulate." "No, Sire," I replied, "I don't capitulate; at least if I must capitulate with your Majesty, I shall surrender with honour." I instantly quitted him and immediately sent him my resignation, offering at the same time to serve as a grenadier of his guard—but that I could no longer bear his commission, since he had disgraced me. The Emperor was touched. He sent the Grand Marshal (Bertrand) to me with the assurance that he had never meant to wound my honour, and with orders to continue my duties at the palace. The next day the Emperor received me with kindness, but with reserve. He beckoned to me to follow him into his cabinet. I obeyed; we were alone: then with a look and a tone full of kindness (while he played with my rosette), "Go, my friend," said he, "spend what you please;" and then drawing himself up, he added in a loud and somewhat severe voice, "but act, act so that I may not be wrong." However, I saw him seldom after this incident, and although he continued to treat me with kindness, he no longer favoured me with little cuffs, nor ever called me by my name—it was always Mr. the Commandant of Engineers. Nevertheless, there were moments in the sequel when he seemed to remember the past. For instance, when we landed in France, he sent me one of his own horses to ride. He kept me constantly near him on the march, and employed me once or twice in a very flattering manner, especially when he sent me to take Lyons with a corporal and two hussars; and when he last spoke to me on the field of battle at Waterloo, where I had the artillery of the Guard, (it was at the moment of the charge) he cried in passing me at full gallop, "Raoul, support my cavalry." These are the last words he ever addressed to me, and they are graven on my heart.

ne me nommoit jamais de mon nom. C'étoit toujours Monsieur le Commandant du Génie. Cependant il y avoit des momens dans la suite ou il sembloit se souvenir du passé. Il m'envoya un de ses propres chevaux à monter, (par exemple) lorsque nous debarquâmes en France. Il me fit toujours l'accompagner dans la marche, il m'employa une ou deux fois d'une manière la plus flatteuse, sur tout lorsqu'il m'envoya prendre Lyons avec un corporal et deux hussards, et la dernière fois qu'il me parla sur le champ de battaille à Waterloo, où j'avois l'artillerie de la garde (c'étoit au moment de la charge,) il me cria en me passant au galop, " Raoul, soutenez ma Cavalerie." Ce sont les dernierès paroles qu'il m'a jamais parlé, et elles sont gravées dans mon cœur.

There is something very touching in all this, and I defy any one to listen to it without being affected.

I have seen a great deal of Colonel Raoul, and have been much pleased with his conversation. There is a frankness and manliness of manner about him, added to a freedom from common-place prejudices, and an enthusiasm in his profession, which is very gratifying to meet with. He is quite a soldier in character and appearance. Judging from the anecdotes I have detailed, he may appear an egotist; but he is any thing but this. It is *I* that have compelled him to these details by the eagerness of my inquiries, and when he has once entered upon them, it is delightful to mark the spirit with which he pursues them. They seem to relieve his mind. At other times, he is silent and melancholy; for he has sacrificed every thing to his attachment to this family, and seems to mourn less over their downfal than the distracted state of his country.

He evidently builds his hopes upon another dynasty, and a limited constitution. He does not hate the Bourbons: he despises them, and considers the whole of their proceedings as calculated to restore the reign of priests and bring back the age of darkness. Of the King he speaks personally with the greatest respect. *" Mais regardez à ceux qui l'entourent;—Monsieur c'est un imbecile;—le Duc d'Angoulême c'est un prêtre; et le Duc de Berri un étourdi, et tous ont des vengeances à exerçer, rien que de la vengeance. Mon Dieu, où est-ce que ça doit finir?" There is scarcely a subject connected with times past on which I have not communicated freely with him. He detests the despotism of Napoleon as much as we do; and his ideas of the demoralization of public principles are as liberal as they are just. †" Mais je doute, dit-il, si les François meritoient la liberté. Voyez par exemple la conduite de cet infame senat dont Napoléon étoit entouré. Il n'y avoit pas un seul entre eux qui osoit lui dire la verité, rien que la flatterie la plus lache et la plus dégoutante. C'est le senat

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* Observe those who surround him; Monsieur is an incapable; the Duc d'Angouleme is a priest; the Duc de Berri is hare-brained; and all have some vengeance to gratify—nothing but vengeance! My God, where is all this to end?

† I doubt, said he, if the French deserved liberty. Look, for example, at the conduct of that infamous senate by which Napoleon was surrounded. There was not a single man amongst them who dared to speak the truth to him, or utter any thing but the most base and disgusting flattery. It is the French senate which has

François qui doit repondre de tous les maux qui sont arrivés. C'est le senat François qui a appris à l'Empereur à mepriser les hommes, et à croire qu'ils n'étoient fait que pour être des esclaves. Au regne de Tibère on voyoit des exemples des senateurs qui disoient la verité et qui mourroient. Mais Napoléon n'étoit pas Tibère; encore moins les François n'étoient ils des Romains."

Among other anecdotes of the Emperor, Colonel Raoul told me that some time before his quitting Elba, he became particularly silent and solitary. He showed himself rarely to the garrison, and admitted the officers no longer to that familiarity at his levees that he used to do.

The officers were hurt at this, and as Colonel Raoul was in high favour at this time, he was requested to represent their complaints to the Emperor. He did this as respectfully as possible, but the Emperor burst out immediately. *" Croyez vous que je suis parvenu jusques ici en flattant les hommes? je n'ai jamais flatté les hommes; je n'ai jamais flatté le soldat, moins l'officier. Encore moins je leur flatterai à présent quand je suis malheureux; dites leur que s'ils ont envie de me quitter, ils auront leur demission demain.'

As they stood over to the coast of France, the Emperor was in the highest spirits. The dye was cast, and he seemed to be quite himself again. He sat upon the deck, and amused the officers collected round him with a little history of his campaigns, particularly those of Italy and Egypt. When he had finished, he observed the deck to be encumbered with several large chests belonging to him. He asked the *Maître d'hotel* what they contained. Upon being told they were filled with wine, he ordered them to be immediately broken open, en disant, " nous partagerons le butin." The Emperor superintended the distribution himself, and presented bottle by bottle to his comrades, till tired of this occupation, he called out to Bertrand, †" Grand Maréchal, aidez-moi, je vous prie. Servons à ces Messieurs," et puis avec emphase,—" *Ils nous serviront un jour!*" It was with this species of *bonhommie* that he captivated, when he chose, all around him. The following day he was employed in various arrangements, and among others, in dictating to Colonel Raoul the proclamations to be issued on his landing. In one of these, after observing, " Il faut oublier que nous avons donné la loi aux nations voisines." Napoleon stopped. " Qu'est-ce que j'ai dit?" Colonel Raoul read the passage. " Halte!" said Napoleon, " Effaçez voisines, dites toujours aux nations!" It was thus his pride blazed out on every trifling occasion; and his ambition seem-

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to answer for all the evils which have happened. It is the French senate which has taught Napoleon to despise mankind, and to believe that they were only fit to be slaves. In the reign of Tiberius we find instances of senators who spoke the truth, fearless of the death which they suffered. But Napoleon was not Tiberius; still less were the French Romans.

* Do you fancy I have raised myself by flattering men? I have never flattered men; I have never flattered the soldier—still less the officer. Less than ever shall I flatter them now that I am unfortunate. Tell them, that if they wish to quit me, they shall have permission to-morrow.

† Grand Marshal, pray assist me—let us serve these gentlemen—adding with emphasis—*they will serve us one day!*

ed to rekindle at the very recollections of his former greatness. The world could have no hope with such a man.

I asked Colonel Raoul if he was serious in saying he had been sent against Lyons with a file of men? "Perfectly, I assure you," said he; "not with the vain idea, as you may imagine, of reducing Lyons (where Marshal Macdonald commanded) with a couple of hussars, but simply with the view of winning the garrison over to our interests by a direct communication from the Emperor." "And how was all this effected?" said I. "By presenting myself at the barrier, and crying *Vive l'Empereur!*" replied he. The whole garrison rushed into my arms. Marshal Macdonald, after exerting himself to stop the defection, deemed it prudent to withdraw, and myself and my hussars were carried through the city in triumph. *"Tout le monde étoit ivre de joie. On baisoit mes mains, on baisoit mes bottes, on baisoit ma garniture, et vous auriez dit à le voir, que j'étois plutôt un ange descendu des cieux qu'un simple soldat révénu d'exil."

I shall close this account by observing, that I do not entertain a doubt of the truth of these different anecdotes. Independent of the internal evidence they possess, the manner with which they were related, and the character of the man who related them, remove every suspicion from my mind. I never met a Frenchman so exempt from prejudice and gasconade as Colonel Raoul, or so ready to speak philosophically of the errors committed by the Emperor and his countrymen. He said to me one day, when I inveighed against the extreme licentiousness of the French army, †"Vous avez parfaitement raison, mon ami, le mal que nous avons fait au monde, (quelque grand qu'il soit) n'est rien en comparaison avec le mal que nous avons fait aux *mœurs*. Cependant nous sommes devenus les Dindons de la farce à la fin, et sur ce rapport là, j'avoue que nous l'avons merité." Some opinion may be formed of the character of Colonel Raoul, when I add that previous to our parting, I asked him frankly if it were true that Napoleon had murdered his prisoners at Jaffa?

‡"Helas," said he, "je crains que ce n'est que trop vrai, quoique je n'y étois pas." And the Duke d'Enghien?" said I. "C'est un tache qui ternira son caractère pour jamais!" "Comment donc est-il possible, mon cher Colonel, (je lui ai dit) que vous estimez cet homme là?" Pardonnez-moi, repondit-il, je ne l'estime pas—je l'admire. J'admire la grandeur à la quelle il a soulevé ma nation, et pour les hontés tout à fait particulières qu'il a eu pour moi je n'ai pas honte de confesser

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* Every body was mad with joy. They kissed my hands—my boots—my equipments—and you would have thought I was rather an angel descended from Heaven, than a simple soldier returned from exile.

† You are perfectly right, my friend; the mischief, however great, which we have done to the world, is nothing in comparison with that which we have done to *morals*. After all, however, we have become "les Dindons" of the farce, and on this account, we have, I confess, deserved it.

‡ "Alas! I fear it is but too true, although I was not there." And the Duke d'Enghien? "It is a spot which will stain his character for ever!" "Is it possible then, my dear Colonel," said I, "that you esteem such a man?" "Pardon me," replied he, "I don't esteem—I admire him. I admire the greatness to which he has elevated my nation, and for his marked kindness towards myself I am not ashamed to confess that I still love him. I served fourteen years in his guard; I,

que je l'aime encore. Je servis 14 ans dans sa garde, je fis les campagnes d'Autriche et de Russie avec lui, je l'accompagnai dans l'ile d'Elbe, et si je n'avois pas été blessé et fait prisonnier à Waterloo, je l'aurois suivi aussi dans l'ile de St. Heléne. J'ai tout sacrifié pour lui, et il m'est devenu cher à force de mon propre devouement: à present que tout est perdu, le seul plaisir qui me reste c'est de veiller sur un rejeton de sa race, (puisqu'on n'a pas voulu me permettre de servir auprès de son fils,) et de prophetiser pour la France un Avenir moins distingué pour la gloire mais plus favorable à la liberté.

It will be remembered that these anecdotes were related to the writer fifteen years ago. They are the overflowings of a broken but enthusiastic spirit, which no adversity could entirely subdue, and which blazed out to the last, in loyalty to France and to her master. What, though the conqueror of her hundred battles was at this period a captive and an exile! What, though every chance of restoration and escape was at an end! The humble partaker of his toils and companion of his victories vindicates in these anecdotes Napoleon's supremacy in war, as well as in misfortune; and leaves behind, moreover, an example in his own devotedness, which is the best guarantee to all existing governments of the unpurchased and unpurchasable fidelity of a liberal-minded and enlightened soldier.

Colonel Raoul left Italy for America soon after the reporter of these anecdotes parted with him, in 1815. Since then, although he promised to correspond, no line has ever found its way to England; and the individual who admired his character and sympathized in his misfortunes, is ignorant at this moment if he is still in existence, or if his career has been closed in proscription and in exile in a foreign land. A prophetic feeling of regret leads the writer to apprehend the latter; but should it be otherwise—should these pages ever meet his eye, and the regenerated prospects opening to his country induce his return to that France which he mourned with such regret and served with such devotion, he will at least learn with satisfaction that English officers know how to appreciate his character and estimate his fidelity; and that the writer of these lines, who has never ceased to lament the interruption of their mutual intercourse, will be the first to welcome him with an expression of affectionate attachment.

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made the campaigns of Austria and of Russia with him; I accompanied him to Elba; and had I not been wounded and taken prisoner at Waterloo, I should also have followed him to St. Helena. I have sacrificed every thing for him, and my attachment to him has grown with the extent of my sacrifices. Now that all is lost, my only pleasure is to watch over a scion of his race, (Louis) since they would not permit me to attend his son, and to predict for France a future less distinguished by glory, but more favourable to liberty."

REMARKS ON THE REPORTS OF MARINERS RESPECTING OCEANIC DANGERS; ON THE OPINIONS OF NAVIGATORS; ON THE CONTRADICTORY ACCOUNTS OF TRAVELLERS, &c.

"To the mariner, oceanic dangers leave but little room for repentance and demonstration, inasmuch as the doubt becomes solved only to the victim of incredulity."

THERE are many seamen who from having been fortunate in escaping dangers at sea, or from a naturally incredulous disposition, ridicule the accounts of rocks and shoals met with in the wide ocean, and attribute such appearances to *scoles* of fish, whales, *drifts*, &c. or to the imagination of the observer, and consider the *vigiæ* of the charts as mere bugbears to the timorous and cautious navigators. Opinions may differ on this point, as in other matters, yet I must ever think that the man who disregards the notice of a danger lying in his route, that he may not appear timorous, must be extremely weak in mind, or otherwise possess but a small share of good sense: such a case would be parallel with that of the officer, who disdained to shorten sail in a squall, lest his ship's company should think him fearful! The next squall carried away his top-masts, and nearly upset his vessel, convincing him much more readily than human reasoning could have done, that a false pride was not likely to show off his firmness of mind, nor his qualifications as a good seaman. Much the same may be said of the bold and blustering navigator, who disdains to listen to the "*old woman's*" stories about dangers in the ocean:

> "Go prattle to lubbers and swabs, d'ye see,
> About dangers and fears and the like."

The song may be very proper, but the blusterers who are bent upon obliterating all the *vigiæ* with the stern-piece of their ships, are the men who, with their vessels, from time to time are heard of as missing, and who, indeed, are often never more heard of.

On this subject, my own individual opinion, matured by some years experience at sea and much sober thought, although it may have no weight with others, is to take the well-known tale of the Camelone as a guide to my judgment, with reference especially to the accounts of others, which, from previous or subsequent personal knowledge, there may appear to be reason to doubt: to be sceptical off-hand, where possibility may be admitted, would appear to display rather self-opinionativeness, than either correctness of judgment, or deliberative wisdom. Is there any thing impossible, but that which requires a miracle for its performance? I bear in mind also, that there are many things which, from physical causes, not calculated on by a casual or a careless observer, may give rise to very contradictory accounts by different travellers.

The seaman of judgment and experience may be permitted, perhaps, to use his own discretion in any act of supposed temerity, without forfeiting his title to wisdom. I have made this remark, because a circumstance bearing upon it has just now crossed my recollection. It was a plan observed by one of our celebrated naval surveyors, I have been informed, when approaching a *vigia*, the position of which had not been correctly ascertained, to steer directly for

its supposed or assumed site, as the surest way of escaping contact with it. Opinions, of course, will differ as to the prudence of such a risk; I can only observe that, in nine cases out of ten, the latitudes, and longitudes especially, of the oceanic dangers have been erroneously laid down, and consequently, in most cases, it may be the safest plan to run direct for their supposed place, as given upon the chart; and I may farther add, that these positions being passed without appearance of any danger is, perhaps, one of the reasons why some navigators are disposed altogether to disbelieve in their existence.

Rocks, shoals, banks, broken water, &c. are from time to time fortuitously discovered, even in those parts of the sea much frequented, and the existence of others long reported as existing is still doubtful, or perhaps it would be more correct to say that their true positions are not correctly known. Several instances may be given, but these are already well known: the coral shoal, about nine miles off shore on the south-east side of Jamaica, was unknown until the Barbadoes frigate tailed upon the pointed tops of the rocks, which were distinctly seen; had not this shoal been verified since, the sceptical navigator would have attributed the shock received by the ship, to her having struck a sleeping whale; this circumstance may serve to show the difficulty of finding a small isolated spot in the ocean. A sand-bank above water has been recently discovered, and soundings obtained in twenty fathoms water, in a position I am sure that must astonish all the old cruisers of the Halifax station; that is, between Bermuda and the former! If the account be not altogether fabricated, (and there is no reason to think so, except from the circumstance being most extraordinary,) how many thousands, during the shades of night, have, perhaps, passed within a few fathoms of this treacherous danger of the ocean, wrapped in deep security! Another danger has been seen between Bermuda and Cape Hatteras, (in 1824,) and called Ashton Rock; and I was in a frigate myself, which discovered a submarine bank, north of the Florida Strait, and distant nearly seventy miles east of the coast of Florida, until then unknown, although lying in the track passed annually by our fleets, and for centuries by single ships of all nations. The rock, now I believe named the Dædalus Rock, off Cape St. Vincent, was reported years ago, and although struck upon by ships, and even touched by hand from a boat, the true position of it appears not to be known to this day! and it was long considered doubtful, and omitted in the charts accordingly. The loss of the brig Briton, in 1821, by striking upon it, as well as other instances, has fully established its existence: this event confirms the opinion of an old and intelligent seaman, who says:—"I am convinced we too often treat *doubtful dangers* in charts with indifference, because they are not always seen by those who look for them; may it not be the case, that ships sometimes are wrecked on them, and never heard of?"

I seriously believe that submarine volcanic matter has more to do with the formation of the *vigiæ* of the North Atlantic, than has been thought of; almost all the islands of that portion of the ocean owe their origin to the agency of volcanic fire. Every sailor, I dare say, has heard of the fiery island, which was forced up from a depth of 420 feet, off the west end of St. Michael, in 1811. I was becalmed upon this space but a short time before this event, and I understand that an

American ship was lost there, just before its emersion. I am strongly of opinion that dangers have been, and are still thrown up, in like manner in the wide ocean, from a great depth and far distant from land; and that many of these, after a time, submerge, by which their identity is lost, and the reporter considered an "old woman." An interesting instance of the operation of a submarine volcano is related by Capt. Kotzebue, in his voyage of discovery to the north part of the Great Ocean,* as happening near the Alioutskan Islands.

The information was received from Mr. Krinkoff, the resident, who stated that, on the 7th of May 1796, he arrived with some hunters on the northern point of Umnack, east of Unalaska, having chosen this spot as a resting-place after a wearisome excursion.

They intended to continue their voyage on the next day in their large *baydare* to Unalaska, but were frustrated by a violent storm from north-west, accompanied by rain. The storm continued until the 8th, when the weather cleared up, and they descried in the north-west quarter, some miles from the shore, a column of smoke rising from the sea; towards evening, they perceived beneath the smoke, a black object, which rose but little above the surface; during the night, fire rose in this direction, frequently so high, and in such flames, that they could distinguish every object on the spot where they were, although it was distant ten miles. The island on which they stood was shook by an earthquake, and they heard a terrible noise proceeding from the mountains in the south. At sunrise the shocks ceased; the fire diminished; and they distinctly saw an island, which had the form of a cap. In a month after, it had increased considerably in height. After four years time, the smoke disappeared; and after eight years, (in 1804,) the hunters began to resort there. The water around the island was found warm, and the land in some parts so hot, that no person could step upon it: it was estimated at $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles in circumference, and 350 feet in height.

This volcanic island is situated only 100 fathoms south of the high columnar rock mentioned by our great circumnavigator, Capt. Cook, and which at a distance he took for a vessel under sail. From the observations of seamen, it appears that the terrific phenomena of submarine volcanic eruption are not alone confined to the vicinity of land; the light vitrified lava, known by the name of pumice-stone, and volcanic dust, have been seen in the ocean at a distance from land; and shocks of earthquake, have been repeatedly felt at sea, and which, no doubt, proceed from the same agency.

With these facts presented to us, we may reasonably believe in the appearance and disappearance of rocks, shoals, and islets, in those parts of the ocean in the vicinity of volcanic lands; and there is very little doubt of a great portion of the Atlantic being subject to changes of this nature: the proofs of the presence of this active principle in the internal economy of our globe being widely spread, are manifested not

* Why not call it the ANDEAN Ocean generally? we may thus take a good precedent from the Atlantic, named from the Atlas mountains: Pacific can only apply to the tropical or middle parts; the "*Great*" ocean is merely an epithet of eminence; it wants a name!

only by eruptions from volcanoes, but also from fire bursting forth from the depths of the ocean, and from simultaneous shocks of the earth being felt at remote distances.

In the interesting voyage of Mr. Weddell, R.N. to the Antarctic region, we have a striking instance, which will serve to show the impropriety of too hastily discrediting the assertions of others. "We coasted," says that officer, "Patagonia, to the northward, pursuing our business of examining the shores for seals and black whales, as opportunities permitted; and on the 13th, (January 1814,) having sought in vain for the river Gallégos, we came to an anchor in eight fathoms water, at the distance of five miles from the land.

"Being in the latitude in which the river is represented in the chart of Malaspina, I landed to examine the shore, supposing the entrance might be land-locked in such a way, that it could not be seen at any distance from the shore. I had walked four or five miles along the beach, to the southward, without discovering the object of my search, and was returning, when by accident looking over a bank, the situation of the sought-for river appeared, though with very little water in it. This mound was four or five feet above the level of the sea at high water. I have little doubt but the river was open at the time Malaspina gave it a name, and must, since that period, 1790, have been nearly dried up, by the waters having been diverted from the original course, and the sea having rolled in the bank into its entrance; or, that at the time the river was discovered, there was in the mouth of it a bar or bank, which did not then appear above water; and that the sea has since receded* on the eastern coast of Patagonia, leaving the bank dry. Which of these may be the fact, is not easy to decide; perhaps both the causes mentioned may have contributed to the change."

I will observe here, from individual observation, that there are some rivers which, partaking of the nature of a torrent during the rainy seasons, often have their estuaries periodically open and shut, especially on coasts that are subject to surfs. Thus, as an illustrative instance, the river Paglion at Nice for months has its entrance shut by a bar of shingle and large stones, ten or twelve feet above the sea-level; and although the whole line of beach is clear of shrubs, and the view unobstructed, yet a person rowing along shore in a boat, could not possibly observe the water of the river's channel within the barrier; and, consequently, not previously knowing that a stream was actually in that place, he would, by the line of beach being unbroken, never suspect the fact; and of course, no mention would be made of it. When, however, the torrent swells, the whole mass of stone is forced into the sea, and a fine wide channel is opened for the water. Under these circumstances, a second person would report the existence of a large and impetuous stream; whilst a third, (as in the first instance,) passing in the dry season, would be at a loss to reconcile the remark of the second. This, probably, is the case with the river Gallégos, and had not Captain

* I conclude that Mr. Weddell, in the above remark, means to say, that the land has been increased, and the coast projected farther into the sea, by the accumulations thrown upon the beach by the waves, since Malaspina's day. The idea of any particular part or portion of the ocean receding or sinking its level, appears to me to be erroneous, inasmuch as I conceive the thing to be impossible without a miracle.

Weddell casually looked over the bank, his report would have negatived that of his predecessor, Malaspina; and some future navigator, arriving in the wet season, might have had a large stream displayed to his view, and be at a loss to conceive how Captain Weddell could possibly have passed it unobserved.

Another instance which might create very contradictory, yet perfectly correct accounts, is the changeable nature of the beach at Nice. I have seen it one day very irregular and composed of large shingle, some of which were five or six inches in diameter; and a few days after, it has been of fine sand, and not a stone larger than a pea to be seen for half a mile! To this has succeeded small gravel; and, again, shingle. At times, the whole extent of beach is an inclined plane with a regular surface; at others, it becomes uneven, and, sometimes, hove up in heaps and little hummocks; then formed in regular terraces rising one above the other. It appears that the line of coast, along the bay, from the Terrace to St. Helen's church, is composed of three layers of materials: the sub-stratum is of sand; the middle, larger gravel; and the super-stratum, of shingle. The latter being uppermost and incohesive is, of course, first and more easily moved by the action of the waves, which, as the shore is steep, after a few hours' vehemence clears the whole of the stones away, and leaves the gravel uppermost. When the surf again rises, if it be not very violent, this layer is also removed, and leaves the sand bare. Again, on the next rise, if very heavy, the gravel is first thrown up, and is followed by the shingle, and so on alternately.* By these means the changes take place, and it depends entirely upon the strength of the surf, and the length of the intervals of quiescence, for the appearance of any particular surface of the three substances named, and for its continuance; but it is singular that, whenever these changes happened, before the surf on any occasion finally subsided, the shingle became the upper stratum.

These changes may occasion, and I dare say have occasioned, conflicting accounts by different travellers, who had viewed the fine line of beach, under dissimilar circumstances. I recollect meeting a young English lady of the Society of Friends, gathering shells upon a fine extent of smooth sand—and some time after, an English gentleman in a nankeen dress, equipped with the trappings of the fowling art, chasing sand-snipes upon coarse gravel—and at another time, an English footman in livery, making love to a pretty English servant maid, and complaining every now and then of the "horrid shingles" bruising his corns.

We will suppose a case:—These good folks happen to meet at an

* The beach is steep to, and the water deep in, the bay; consequently the shingle and gravel washed off the beach by the refluent motion of the surge, must sink some fathoms under the surface; and as these are hove up again from the bottom by the action of the billows, it shows that the motion of the water is felt at some depth from the surface. It has been remarked by some experimental Frenchman, as a fact, that the waves of the ocean rise no higher than twenty-four feet; that is, allowing twelve feet for the displacement or hollow water, and twelve feet for the rise of the sea above its general surface. Mere speculative opinions are often erroneous, and even the evidence of our senses will not always hold good: could I trust my eye-sight, I should say, I have seen waves rise forty or fifty feet.

old Manor House in Old England: in relating their adventures, the lady of course declares she had never met with a beach so beautifully smooth, and so delightfully soft. The sportsman, in utter astonishment, begs to correct the recollection of the fair damsel, and asserts "'pon word," that the beach is composed of large gravel without a grain of sand: John is called in, having been at Villa Franca with Lady Olivia—he declares roundly that the lady and gentleman are both mistaken, for as far as the eye could see along the strand, there was nothing but large shingle stones, which made his corns ache for a week after, as Mrs. Dorothy could confirm!

Other instances might be given, but those I have related will be sufficient for my purpose.

Doubtful dangers have been erased from the charts, because no second report of the certainty of their existence has been made public: this is highly improper, as it may lead to the most distressing results. An instance is here given of the folly of an hydrographer expunging from his chart a *vigia* once marked upon it: *Jagger's* reef, or *Bengalor's* shoal, near *Alla's* strait in the Indian ocean, had been laid down in the Dutch drafts, but omitted in the English charts of late years, which omission was the cause of the ship *Bengalor*, Captain Lynch, being wrecked thereon.

In these remarks, although I have dwelt on the propriety of not discrediting the accounts of navigators respecting dangers of the ocean; yet we admit that there are many things seen at sea which may mislead the inexperienced, or, for the moment, even the staid judgment of the old seaman. As a reverend author has observed, that when in the journals of sailors we find them speaking of such and such animals being very good food, we should particularly attend to the state of their appetites at the time—so it appeareth necessary often, but not always, to proportion the measure of our faith upon the state of experience possessed by the narrator, in recording dangers of the ocean. If *great* navigators err in their judgment, can we expect that of the *little* to be infallible? Captain Furneaux' opinion, that there was no channel between New Holland and Van Diemen's Land Mr. Bass refuted by discovering one, which retains his name. Captain Ross's "Croker Mountains," turned out to be a channel, now called "Barrow's Strait." Captain Cook's doubt of Bouvet's land of circumcision has been set aside, by that land having been fully established as existing. These are all instances of the liability of human judgment to err, and in men who, from experience and professional knowledge, may have been supposed to possess that quality in great strength. No doubt, with respect to the *vigiæ* of the ocean, mistakes have also been made. I have myself seen the representation of land at sea, where there certainly was none, so perfect as to be really astonishing,—sandy beaches, red cliffs, and blue mountains; and lines of agitated water, foaming and spraying up like breakers, I have known, more than once, cause a vessel to bear away from her course: this in some instances is occasioned by a current setting against the wind, or the meeting of two currents; or by fish of the orders *delphinus* and *scomber*, such as the different tribes of porpoises, boneto, albacore, &c.

There is a species of grampus from two to three tons weight, and about sixteen feet in length, that amuses itself with jumping, or rather

springing its ponderous body entirely out of the water, in a vertical position, and falling upon its back; this effort of so large a fish is almost incredible, and informs us how surprisingly great the power of muscle must be in this class of animal. I have seen them spring out of the water within ten yards of the ship's side, generally in the evening, after having swam all the former part of the day in the ship's *wake*, or on either quarter. When several of these fish take it into their heads to dance a "hornpipe," as the sailors have termed their gambols, at the distance of half a mile they, especially at or just after sun-down, may easily be mistaken for the sharp points of rocks sticking up out of the water, and the splashing and foam they make and produce have the appearance of the action of the waves upon rocks. An officer of the navy informed me, that after sunset, when near the equator, he was not a little alarmed and surprised (because quite unexpected) at the cry of "rocks on the starboard bow:"—looking forward through the dubious light (if the expression may be admitted,) he indistinctly saw objects which he and all on board took to be the pinnacles of several rocks of a black and white colour: in a short time, however, he discovered this formidable danger to be nothing more than a company of dancing grampuses with white bellies: as one disappeared, another rose, so that there were at least five or six constantly above the surface!

The uncertainty attending the visual organ during the continuance of the *aurora* and of the *twilight*, must have been noticed by all those persons who have frequented the ocean. Most sailors have the power of eye-sight strengthened from constant practice, and from having an unobstructed view so generally before them; yet I have known an officer, who was famous for his quickness of sight, declare that in the evening and morning he found it difficult to retain sight, for more than a second or two at a time, of a strange sail; at night, even with an inverting glass, his practised eye could retain the object more steadily.

The public were amused for some time, a few years ago, by the tales of brother Jonathan respecting the huge sea-serpent. Without at all disputing the existence of creatures of that nature in the ocean, I have little doubt that a sight I witnessed in a voyage to the West Indies, was precisely such as some of the Americans had construed into a "sea-serpent a mile in length," agreeing, as it did, with one or two of the accounts given. This was nothing more than a tribe of black porpoises in one line, extending fully a quarter of a mile, fast asleep! The appearance certainly was a little singular, not unlike a raft of

puncheons, or a ridge of rocks; but the moment it was seen, some one exclaimed, (I believe the Captain)—"here is a solution of Jonathan's enigma"—and the resemblance to his "sea-serpent" was at once striking.*

Ice, sometimes, when a-wash with the surface of the sea, may be mistaken for breakers; and that which is called "black ice" has, both by Captain Parry and Mr. Weddell, been taken for rocks until a close approach convinced them of the contrary; and I dare say others have been in like manner deceived, especially near Newfoundland.†

A *scole* of, or indeed a single, Devil fish *(Lophius)* when deep in the water, may appear like a shoal; and I think, that of all the various appearances of strange things seen at sea, this monstrous animal is more likely to deceive the judgment into a belief of a submarine danger being where none actually exists, than any other. I have watched one of these extraordinary creatures, as it passed slowly along, occupying a space two-thirds of the length of the ship (a 32-gun frigate); its shape was nearly circular, of a dark green colour, spotted with white and light green shades, like the *ray*, and some other flat-fish.

Within the line of flood thrown into the sea from large rivers, which are subject to periodical overflowing, such as the Amazon, Congo, Orinoko, &c. small floating islets, technically called "*drifts*," are often ejected and carried away out of sight of land by the current, and may sometimes alarm the navigator; and it appears an experienced officer was deceived by their appearance in the Indian Ocean, no doubt from that portion of the sea, at the time, being imperfectly known. The account is here given, and appears to have been written by the captain of an India ship:—"I have several times passed near to pieces of wreck, which probably would have proved fatal had we stricken against them in a dark night."

Many pieces of wreck or *drifts* have also given rise to imaginary dangers; this I have several times experienced, and I shall mention one instance which happened to myself when among the Molucca Islands, returning from China by the eastern passage.

We there fell in with a ship, the commander of which I knew to be

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* Mr. Kriukof gave a curious description to Capt. Kotzebue of a marine serpent which pursued him off Behring's island: it was red and enormously long, the head resembling that of the sea-lion, at the same time two disproportionately large eyes gave it a frightful appearance. Mr. Kriukof's situation seems to have been almost as perilous above the surface of the sea, as Lieut. Hardy's Spanish diver's was, with the *tinterero* underneath!

In the History of Greenland, (which, by the by, may with propriety be called Parrynese,) I think there is a well authenticated account of a large sea serpent seen upon the coast of that vast insular land in Hudson's sea.

† Sea-Devil.—Extract from the log-book of the ship Douglas.—"Sailed May 3rd from Curaçoa. May 6th, at three P.M. in lat. 35 long. 68.40, made, as we supposed, a vessel bottom up, five or six miles distant—proceeded within forty feet of the object, which appeared in the form of a turtle—its height above water ten or twelve feet; in length twenty-five or thirty feet, and in breadth twelve feet, with oars or flappers, one on each side; twelve or fifteen feet in length, one-third of the way from his tail forward, and one on each side near his tail five feet long. The tail twenty to twenty-five feet long,—had a large lion face with large eyes. The shell or body looked like a clinker-built boat of twenty-five or thirty tons, bottom up, and the seams of the laps newly paid. There were some large branches on him. This animal was standing south-east, and in the course of Bermuda, and his velocity about two knots per hour. A vessel running foul of this monster might be much injured.—*New York Paper*, May 22.

a steady intelligent man, who informed us, that on the preceding day he had passed under the lee of several small islands covered with trees, and having white sandy beaches. I assured him he was deceived, for with an adverse wind we had at that time, and also on a former voyage, traversed all the places he mentioned, and if there had been a single rock a few feet above water, it could not have escaped notice. He said he could not be mistaken, as he had passed within two miles of these islands at mid-day, and would immediately swear to their existence if necessary. Nevertheless, he was deceived, and I knew he had mistaken large *drifts* for islands, as the *drifts* are often of considerable extent, and formed of trees of the Mangrove kind, interwoven with underwood, and much soil torn away from the low banks of rivers by the torrents brought down by the heavy rains. By the tenacity of the soil adhering to the *drifts*, the trees and shrubs which form them receive nourishment, and continue their verdure for a considerable time, whilst the exterior sides being exposed to the washing of the sea and the rays of the sun, speedily get a white aspect from the water's edge to a small distance upwards, giving that part the appearance of a sandy beach. Another commander, who is a friend of mine, saw one of these large *drifts* in the evening, about sunset, and having mistaken it for an enemy's ship, he altered his course after dark to avoid it, by which his ship grounded on a shoal, and was nearly lost.

It is probable, from our improved hydrographical knowledge of the Indian Ocean, that the mistake mentioned in the first instance, may not again occur.

To observant men long accustomed to traverse the ocean, objects met with which may be mistaken for dangers create but momentary doubt: a vessel bottom up, a *finner*, or a dead whale, &c. may deceive the inexperienced eye, and appear like the vertex of a rock; but the old and experienced seaman's vision is too acute and accurate to be long under delusion.

Spawn of fish, minute *mollusca*, the small classes of *squilla* and *cancer*, are known to voyagers as causing a discolouration of the sea in particular places. Patches and lines of these are often seen within the tropics, of a brown colour, and sometimes of a yellow, and of a red shade, floating upon the surface of the ocean, which, to those unused to such sights, are considered as indications of danger beneath. I met with two patches of this description lately in the Torrid Zone, but the captain being familiar with such instances, sailed through them without apprehension. The first consisted of myriads of small orbicular *medusæ*, about the size of a pea, of a purple hue; the other patch of a reddish-brown colour, was produced by small *mollusca*, the size of a needle, and about a *line* in length.

Navigators also know, that the colour of the ocean assumes various shades, according with the changes that so often take place in the atmosphere, although the general colour of the deep ocean is a dark blue—a shade which betokens profundity and remoteness. Spaces of green water, unchangeable under the alternations of sunshine, fog, &c. have often been met with far from land, affording just grounds for assuming the approximation of the bottom of the ocean to its surface in those particular parts. Upon these occasions, it is much to be regretted that the sounding line is not more frequently used.

ALTO VELA JACK.

REMARKS ON THE LATE MILITARY OPERATIONS AT PARIS AND BRUSSELS.

INDEPENDENT of the great political consequences of the late events in Paris and Brussels, and setting entirely aside the justice of both those contests, in which so much blood has been shed, few questions, in an abstract military point of view, can be more interesting to an officer than the consideration of the various causes and events which led to the complete defeat and expulsion of an organized regular army from Paris, in the first instance, and so soon afterwards brought another body of regular troops into a very similar situation in the affair of Brussels.

It may be gathered from a fair comparison and examination of the different accounts of the revolution at Paris, that the troops were to a certain degree surprized, that they were ill provided with provisions, and that they were in some instances disaffected to the cause they were called on to support; but, on the other hand, they were in a perfect state of discipline; they must have had it in their power, early in the contest, to secure provisions; they were commanded by an officer of great ability and experience; and their loss in killed and wounded, compared with that of the people, proves that the majority fought with much resolution.

Their antagonists were, however, composed of very different ingredients from an ordinary and tumultuous mob. In the first place there were among them many thousands of a trained and disciplined militia, (the late national guards,) perfectly acquainted with the use of their arms, and who, by an unaccountable oversight, had been permitted to retain them after they had been disbanded some time ago by the King. There were also among them a vast number of old officers, as well as soldiers, who could lead as well as their companions could follow: indeed, when one considers this fact, it seems strange that the inexperienced youths of the Polytechnic school should have been put so forward as leaders and directors of the various attacks.

Laying aside all other views of the matter, and considering the struggle simply in a military point of view, it is a curious question, how far it would have been possible for the troops to have succeeded better, or at any rate to have secured a safe retreat with less loss and confusion, and thereby to have retained something like a commanding attitude, however unable to hold their ground against overwhelming numbers and the general tide of popular feeling. The king's forces, at the commencement of this eventful contest, were certainly quite unprepared for any thing like its termination, and it was therefore very natural that they should confine themselves to the preservation of the respective posts over which they were mounted as guards; but after the first day's conflict, and after several of these posts had been carried by well concerted and boldly sustained attacks, it certainly does appear strange that they should not have perceived the immediate necessity of concentrating their strength, and taking the attitude of an army outnumbered by its opponents, but determined to hold its ground as long as possible,

and, if unsuccessful, to make its retreat in an imposing manner, and with a good military countenance. Now it is worthy of remark, that perhaps no city in the world has a royal residence capable of better defence, or from which a safe retreat might be more easily secured, than the Thuilleries and its precincts. The Louvre is a building of such strength and so situated, that if properly occupied by musketry, it might set at defiance the attack of any body of men, however numerous, unless regularly battered with heavy cannon. The main edifice of the Thuilleries, with which it communicates, is also built with great strength and solidity, and immediately behind it are the gardens enclosed by terraces, in some parts thickly planted with trees, and affording excellent cover to troops of all arms. From the gardens there is great facility for a secure retreat along the bank of the Seine through the Champs Elysées to the bridge, which crosses to the strong positions in the direction of St. Cloud.

From the moment that barricades were established by the populace, and every house had become a covert for the citizens to fire down upon them, what could be a more useless waste of the soldiers' lives, or a more certain way of destroying their spirit, than allowing them to remain exposed to this butchery, from which they had no means of protection nor any chance of retaliation except by occasional shots at the windows, which in many cases took effect upon heedless spectators instead of the objects at which they were aimed. The storming of a few hotels, which was at one time attempted, could avail the troops nothing as long as all the neighbouring houses could keep up an uninterrupted fire of musketry upon these isolated little garrisons, whose defence could only be protracted till hunger, want of ammunition, and fatigue, obliged them to lay down their arms in despair, after a few hours of unavailing bloodshed.

The attempt, then, at retaining possession of any part of such a town as Paris, except some detached buildings as outworks to the Louvre and Thuilleries, was the height of imprudence; and it may be set down as a fact, proved by the experience both of war and peace, that no troops can contest the possession of a very large town against inhabitants who are well provided with fire-arms, and who use them with dexterity from the windows.

The storming of a single house, unless with a view to break through the party walls, and establish communications and galleries by this means through the whole length of the street, can lead to no useful purpose whatever.

The French troops in Paris, under Marshal Marmont's command, never amounted to more than 12,000 men, and it is, therefore, sufficiently clear, from what has been adduced, that the only effectual means by which they could have avoided the total defeat they eventually sustained, would have been to have concentrated their whole force upon the palace and gardens of the Thuillerics, keeping their cavalry in reserve and out of the fire, ready to make vigorous sallies upon any assembled masses of the assailants, whose temerity might bring them within reach, taking good care to avoid getting entangled in the streets, and using the utmost prudence in not being led into too

eager or rash a pursuit. It appears also very obvious, that as money was at their command, provisions to a great extent might have been brought into the Thuilleries, by sending detachments of cavalry into the villages near St. Cloud and Sevres, with which the communications were always open throughout the contest, and which are populous, and abounding in all the necessaries of life. It is by no means pretended that these measures would have altered the result of the general rising of a whole city, but in a military view, it may be safely asserted that the troops would have suffered much less, and would eventually, by a steady retreat, have been able to make their own terms; while, on the other hand, the people, whose loss in their first attacks must have been severe, would soon have learned the lesson, that it was to the steady and systematic defence of their streets and houses they must owe their success, and not to headlong assaults upon regular troops prepared to receive them.

The disturbances at Brussels were of a very different kind from the revolution at Paris; the combatants on the popular side were animated by a much less resolute spirit, and had much fewer disbanded military among them than was the case in Paris: the soldiers to whom they were opposed, though Prince Frederick and some of their other leaders were men of undoubted resolution and spirit, yet can certainly by no means be compared either for courage or discipline to the French Guards; and what is most extraordinary, it seems that their leaders had not much profited in experience by the events in Paris, though so very recent, since they committed as great mistakes in their attempt at a military occupation of the town of Brussels, as if they had never heard of the fate of the troops who opposed the Parisians with such bad success.

The Park at Brussels, though it has by no means the advantages of the Thuilleries' Gardens as a defensible post, yet affords great means of protection for a body of troops, as well as an easy and safe retreat into the country. There was no want of provisions among the Dutch troops, who were or ought to have been prepared for all consequences of their military occupation of the town: but what could be more mistaken than sending their chief force of cavalry to enter the lower part of the town, merely to run the gauntlet through the narrow streets leading up to the Park, from the opposite extremity of the city? The repulse of this cavalry was immediate, and gave the greatest encouragement to the populace. The various attacks on the troops in the Park seem to have been made without much concert or arrangement, but what could be done by troops, even if they had been more determined than they are said to have been, so long as they were exposed to a constant fire of musketry from the windows of the houses surrounding the Park,—houses which a spirited effort by the soldiers might certainly have carried and maintained with due support from their main force in the Park, and the occupation of which was indispensable to their retaining their position there. Of this the populace seem to have been well aware, for it seems they broke through the party walls of these buildings, and thus established galleries of communication throughout the whole row of houses on two sides of the Park,

by which the defence of them was, of course, made much more complete. Had the troops seized them early in the business, in a systematic manner, instead of a simple assault of one house, (the Hotel Bellevue,) and done the very same thing, their situation would have been extremely different, and the occupation of these houses along the side of the Park, would have been as useful to the Dutch troops in their maintenance of Brussels, as the attacks on isolated hotels had been destructive and useless to the French troops in Paris.

Upon the whole, there may be traced throughout the affair of Brussels a strong analogy to that of Paris, as far as regards the military part of the business, which is all that is here brought under discussion; and certainly it may be fairly inferred in both cases, that had the troops been less exposed in detail, and their efforts been more concentrated, they would, at least, have come off with more credit, and less loss at the time; nor would their fellow-citizens have ultimately respected them the less, for having proved the powerful efficacy of discipline and military order.

LAMENTATION OF AN INDIAN

OVER AN IDOL WHICH HAD BEEN MUTILATED AND PROFANED BY THE BRITISH IN 1819.

And have they scarr'd thy bright celestial snout,
And toss'd thee like a common stone about?
With Christian zeal and more than Christian knocks,
Lopp'd off the tail of my immortal ox!
Nor own'd distinction in their vengeful zeal,
But struck at once at holy head and tail.
Oh! hadst thou, godlike, been content to stay
In the pure rock where first thy glory lay;
Nor deign'd thy marble mystery unfold
To sons of earth in Christian frenzy bold:
Unscathed thy nose, nor daub'd this face should be—
Thy tail had stuck on to eternity.
Ah! deign to hear me—was thy godship sick,
Or only sleeping, when they play'd this trick?
And slept thy angels too, or were they blind,
Nor dash'd to earth these *outcasts* of mankind!
Dire is the deed, as Christian worlds shall know,
And myriads starve on Brahma's lakes of snow;
Wild pigs with horrid lust, and wings of ice,
Pollute their harems and defile their rice;
And everlasting cold their horrid lot—
For ever barr'd the joy of scorching hot.
What can amend—O ever honour'd stone!
Thy tail unpitied and thy nostrils prone!
Low in the dust these sacred members lie,
Proclaim the sacrilege, and "vengeance" cry!

Cætera desunt. A. B. L.

FLOGGING ROUND THE FLEET.

WITH A FEW PREFATORY REMARKS ON PUNISHMENTS IN THE FLEET AND ARMY.

It is by no means with a view to swell the clamour raised in certain quarters, and for certain purposes, on the subject of naval and military discipline, that we give insertion at this moment to an article connected with that question. Our object in doing so is directed to the gradual perfection, now so zealously promoted by the authorities who guide it, of the long-tried and successful, though not faultless, system, owing to which subordination and victory have assumed the definite relations of cause and effect in the case of the British Fleet: nor can we, perhaps, better contribute to this end than by exposing a practice which, though rarely resorted to, still remains as a blot—the only one of magnitude, if we except unmitigated impressment, which has not already been swept away by the presiding hand of reform,—upon the naval code of this country.

The renewed outcry upon the hacknied subject of punishment in our marine and army, proceeding from very questionable sources, and propagated, as it appears, even by means of counterfeit cases, can only dupe the unreflecting classes to whom, at the present season of external disorder, these clap-trap appeals are especially addressed; unfortunately, with more or less effect from the stolid propensity of the mass to believe all which they see in print—in the simple persuasion, good easy souls! that the mighty Jaggernaut of lampblack, epitomised as "The Press," deals only in oracles, and crushes its victims or chastens its devotees in the pure and benign spirit of regeneration! Here ignorance is *not* bliss, nor is it folly to be wise. Were the peculiar interests and passions, the motives and machinery of the Public Press, more generally scrutinized and more intimately known, much of its usurped and too often abused power would pass from the idol, and an important benefit might accrue to society as well from a more just appreciation of what is really excellent in this invaluable agent, as from the impulse which would thus be given to individual reflection, and the more general exercise of individual judgment, now so abjectly placed in abeyance to the *dicta* of each Party Scribbler.

From the spirit of the insidious comments which have suggested these remarks, we deem it our duty to guard our comrades in the inferior ranks of both services (to numbers of whom we have pleasure in knowing that our pages are familiar,) from being deceived by the mock sympathy of false friends and designing advocates. To insure their contempt of the latter, it is only necessary to remind them that all this sentimental whining about severity to sailors and soldiers proceeds from those who, except when their own ends are to be answered by an opposite course, habitually decry and abuse the navy and army; holding them up on every occasion to obloquy and spoliation, and endeavouring by every possible means, to undermine the basis of that patriotic and popular power which, by sea and land, has so faithfully defended the country in her hour of peril, and still essentially and indispensably aids to maintain her in the free and exalted station she holds amongst nations.

There is yet another and still more powerful motive for the manly disdain and counteraction of these arts on the part of our brothers of

the Blue and Red. Intrigues are set on foot and fomented among us by perfidious FOREIGNERS, whom our lads threshed in every quarter of the globe, and who, from sheer envy and hatred, seek to effect by cunning and treachery upon our very hearths what they were unable to do by force of arms. But let them beware betimes!

One consequence of the mischievous meddling to which we have alluded is already apparent in the general alarm created amongst the mercantile interests by the encouragement given to the mutinous and litigious conduct of the crew of the Inglis, and other vessels in the Honourable Company's Service,—an alarm far from ill-founded, and the causes of which, unless speedily removed by the recognition of some especial code of discipline or law for the Merchant Service, tend to strike at the root of our commerce and our greatness. We doubt much, whether there can really be persons so ignorant or infatuated, as to fancy that those who "go down to the sea in ships, and occupy their business in great waters," are to be guided and governed by the costly, uncertain, and tedious tissue of quibbles called in this country "Common Law." How edifying to contemplate a Skipper, ploughing the seas of another hemisphere, surrounded by a crew of "Sea Attornies," expounding to his patient ears the point of law upon every order he might think fit to give, or every chastisement he might find it necessary to inflict!

It is remarkable, that while the *general* welfare of the British Navy and Army is excluded, "upon principle," from any share of the consideration or patronage of that portion of "The Press" to which our remarks apply, not a SCAMP of either service, who meets his just deserts, but at once becomes, by virtue of his vice, its pet and *protegé!*

A gang of refractory seamen attempt to excite a mutiny amongst several East Indiamen, so as to render it expedient to send a King's ship to convoy them from St. Helena to England. Arrived at home, these fellows become of course invaluable to "The Press," from which the case of the interesting victims elicits much maudlin eloquence upon the Rights of Man and Nautical Ethics.

A private of the Grenadier Guards, "*commanded by the Duke of Wellington,*" repeatedly and deliberately commits one of the most serious crimes of which a soldier, upon whose vigilance the fate of a nation may depend, can possibly be guilty—he does not accidentally *fall* asleep, but he coolly *composes himself* to sleep at a distance from his post, where he leaves his arms! For the incorrigible repetition of this grave delinquency, the penalty of which in time of war is death, after milder correctives had been ineffectually attempted, this man is punished by the formal sentence of a Court Martial. Here was another prize for the Press—and verily they have gloated over it, till satiety has grown with its repetition. One good consequence, however, results from the studied notoriety given to every instance of this punishment; its *rarity* is proved.

It is unnecessary to enter here into the abstract question of corporal punishment, or to discuss in detail its expediency or demerits. The subject receives, we are convinced, the fullest consideration in higher quarters, where the pervading principle, as regards the soldier, is unquestionably to elevate his feeling and self-respect, and to improve his condition by every means and measure consistent with the efficiency and

distinct organization of armed bodies in general, and the peculiar temperament of the individuals composing our own; but modifications of discipline, like political regeneration, demand time and the moral capacity of the subject to meet experiments in moral government.

Professing, and we trust proving, our earnest and uniform desire to promote the true interests and honour of our comrades of all ranks, it is enough for our present purpose to observe, that peculiarity of organization and duties will naturally seem to require a peculiar system of reward and punishment;—that the practice of flogging, adopted from no light or cruel motive in the British service, was borrowed, after all, from the Statute Law of the land, which has immemorially awarded, and still inflicts, the sentence of whipping for a variety of offences:—that it is now never resorted to, except as a last resource where all other means have failed of reclaiming the offender; or where, from the degree and character of the offence, no alternative is left;—that crimes are punishable in this mode by martial law, to which the civil code attaches the penalty of DEATH; and that a soldier or sailor might equally incur the sentence of flogging from a court of justice, as from a court-martial. Good men have nothing to fear from the severity of a punishment, only held *in terrorem* over the heads of bad subjects, from whom the former, as well as their officers and the public, must be protected: finally, the men themselves are generally sensible of its necessity in such cases and for the general good. This fact was evinced in the Navy on the memorable occasion of the mutiny at the Nore, when, so far from its constituting a grievance, this species of punishment was inflicted with tenfold severity by the delegates themselves!

We should like to know the precise creed of those sages and philanthropists who favour the blockheads and barbarians, holding his Majesty's commission, with their instruction and reproof upon matters of discipline. In default of more exact information, we must assume that the former possess an intuitive knowledge of all which does not concern them, and place implicit faith in the philosophy of ignorance, which teacheth all things and passeth all understanding.

Thus schooled, they would naturally reject any hypothesis tending to show that while the march of intellect has "galloped" with them, it has also "ambled" a little with the administrators and officers of the United Services;—that the latter may be men of indifferent good education, feeling, and experience;—that the interests, the character, and the person of the common sailor and private soldier may be as dear to his officer as to a stranger;—and that the consequences of a uniform and sustained, though a mild, considerate, and *prospective* system of discipline in the Army, are evinced in the superior propriety of person, habits of order, and respectable conduct of the soldier; who, by the unremitting care and providence of his responsible superiors, is maintained in a degree of decency and comfort far beyond that of his class in civil life, and upon one fifth of the daily wages of the dissolute and dissatisfied mechanic.

As for JACK—the gay, the frank, the hardy man-of-war's-man—he is now as zealously and considerately looked after as his brother of the red—but remains in the main, we hope, unchanged and unchangeable,—innocent as a lamb,—brave as a lion—and true as the needle:—so may he flourish, "Winning each heart and delighting each eye."

FLOGGING ROUND THE FLEET.

No measures could have been more judicious than those adopted by the Admiralty of late years, to abolish cruelty and to restrain severity. By causing each captain to forward a quarterly report of punishments inflicted by his order, specifying the number of lashes, and the nature of the offence, a very salutary reform was effected; and the custom lately pursued of demanding special explanations in all cases where the punishment has exceeded four dozen lashes, operates as a powerful and proper check. Why the Admiralty have not gone a step farther, and put an entire stop to the antiquated and barbarous practice of *flogging round the fleet*, it is difficult to determine. Probably this particular branch of the subject has never received distinct consideration, yet there are thousands of naval officers who are of opinion with the writer, that while the use of the lash, under proper controul, is an indispensable power in the hands of a commander at sea, yet no such necessity exists for continuing a custom which is not only inefficacious and impolitic, but altogether a stigma upon the British navy, and a disgrace to the country in which it is suffered to be practised.

As the most revolting punishments are those where bodily suffering is longest *protracted*, so they were the first penalties repealed by the progress of civilization. *Running the gauntlet* and *keel hawling*, two horrid methods of torturing criminals at sea, are now entirely abolished; and we hope soon to see a final stop put to flogging round the fleet. Fortunately, in this case, no law need be infringed or altered. The mode of *torture* which we condemn, being unrecognized by our martial code, and unmentioned in any book of criminal jurisprudence, can only plead the authority of ancient custom in its defence; and if this be admitted as sufficient reason for its continuance, the same precedent might justify recurrence to the former system of ascertaining innocence, by compelling culprits to walk barefoot over burning ploughshares; both practices deriving their existence from the same source —the ignorance and barbarity of the age in which they originated.

A culprit is never ordered to be flogged round the fleet but after the sentence of a court-martial. It is generally the doom of those who have been guilty of crimes to which the Articles of War have affixed the penalty of death, but where some extenuating circumstances justify the judges in mitigating the capital punishment. At a certain hour in the morning the signal for commencing this tragedy is hoisted on board the commander-in-chief's ship; each vessel then sends a boat, with an officer and a guard of marines, to attend and witness the proceedings. The criminal is put into a large boat, without sails or oars, stripped naked to the waist, and tied up, with his limbs extended across a frame-work of wood, called the triangle. The master-at-arms stands near, with a drawn sword, to guard the criminal, and to count the lashes as they are inflicted. Wine, and other restoratives, are kept ready to be administered, if the attending surgeon thinks necessary. A drummer and fifer stand in the bow, and a lieutenant sits with the surgeon at the stern. When every thing is prepared, the whole flotilla of boats fall into line, taking in tow the launch containing the criminal. The fifer then strikes up the *Rogue's March*, accompanied by the

drum muffled, and the procession moves on at a slow rate, following a light gig, called the dispatch boat, which goes before to announce the criminal's approach to those ships, alongside of which it is previously arranged that he is to receive certain portions of his punishment. If, for instance, the whole number of lashes to be inflicted is 800, and there are but 8 ships present, he will probably be ordered to receive 100 lashes alongside each ship, but this arrangement is frequently varied by orders from the commander-in-chief.

Immediately the dispatch boat announces the criminal's approach to any ship in the fleet, the crew cover the shrouds and channels upon that side of the vessel where the procession is expected to halt. A guard of marines, with bayonets fixed, is ranged along the gangway in a conspicuous situation, and the captain with his officers, in full uniform, station themselves on the same side. When the criminal arrives, the sentence of the court-martial is read aloud by the captain, together with the admiral's order for carrying it into execution: after which, two boatswain's mates are sent from the ship into the criminal's boat, who inflict, alternately, 25 lashes each upon his back. A blanket is then thrown over him, the flotilla of boats again takes the criminal in tow, the music strikes up, the dispatch boat proceeds to the next ship as before, and thus the culprit is slowly dragged from vessel to vessel, and his punishment renewed and suspended at intervals, till the sentence has been fulfilled; or what is more common, till the sufferer drops wholly insensible under the prolonged infliction.

The impolicy of this kind of punishment is evident. Should the criminal have committed the worst of crimes, the infliction of *protracted* torture is not likely to amend his morals, nor to improve those of the spectators. *The extremity of the suffering destroys the force of the example!* Instead of producing a dread of the crime, it produces pity for the criminal. The proper end of punishment is hereby defeated, and disgust is excited against a profession in which such barbarities are perpetrated. If the criminal supports his agonies with fortitude, his conduct is witnessed with admiration; if he sinks under the lash, every one commiserates his sufferings. Johnson has wisely observed of such punishments—"His crime shrinks to nothing, compared with his misery; and severity defeats itself by exciting pity."

If flogging round the fleet fails, therefore, to operate beneficially upon the minds of the seamen in general, its effects are more objectionable as relates to the criminal himself. A slight alteration in a beautiful stanza of Burns, might make the passage very applicable.

> "I waive the quantum of the sin,
> Such cruelty revealing:
> But, oh! it hardens all within,
> And petrifies the feeling."

This punishment cuts off the culprit from restoration to character, as effectually as if the capital sentence were at once inflicted; and we may thus, in a public journal, read by the whole naval service of Great Britain, boldly challenge any officer to substantiate an instance of one individual having obtained promotion, or acquired confidence, after being subjected to this debasing and dreadful penalty. Broken in mind and constitution, it is in vain for the culprit to reform his con-

duct; to become sober, honest, obedient, and zealous: there is an insuperable bar set against him in the minds of his superiors, which always prevents their placing reliance upon his amendment. He can never hope that his exertions will be rewarded equally with the meritorious efforts of others; his motives are misconstrued—his errors exaggerated—his fidelity doubted—his word discredited. In short, a man that has been flogged round the fleet is for ever afterwards considered a determined villain by the officers, and a martyr by the crew. Some years ago, while the writer of this was first-lieutenant on board a frigate in the Mediterranean, he noticed that a poor fellow who had been flogged round the fleet for repeated desertion, exerted himself in an extraordinary manner, as if to regain the confidence and good opinion of his superiors. Willing to encourage him in this attempt, the writer placed him in the small office of acting sailmaker, promising to have this appointment confirmed, if he continued to behave with propriety. When at length application was made to the captain to procure a sailmaker's warrant for the penitent, "What!" exclaimed the Captain, "would you have me promote a man that has been flogged round the fleet? No, no! that would, indeed, be trusting the fellow too far." The man, unfortunately, overheard this expression, and in less than five days afterwards, finally deserted from the service.

Nothing that has been here advanced is intended to interfere with the question of corporal punishment, as inflicted by naval captains, upon their own judgment, in the ships under their command. This is seldom carried to an unjust excess, and is a *necessary power* in the hands of those, whose difficult task it is to discipline and govern an unruly race of men. The Admiralty, as before observed, have lately instituted some wholesome restraints upon the exercise of this prerogative, but it might be a fatal experiment to abolish it altogether. Besides, it is by no means certain that the crews would themselves approve of its being entirely forbidden. A seaman who faithfully executes his own duty, has a right to expect that the negligent should receive punishment, or he would otherwise have the unfinished work of every idle skulker thrown upon the wrong shoulders. No such argument, however, can be advanced in favour of the lingering mode of torture called flogging round the fleet, *with studied intervals introduced to encrease the agony*, by giving the mangled flesh time to recover sensation; being altogether such a sickening exhibition, as could not obtain twenty votes for its continuance, if every officer in the British navy were required to ballot for a decision of the question.

In the year 1811, when Admiral Sir Charles Cotton commanded the Mediterranean fleet, a seaman belonging to some frigate was sentenced to be flogged round the fleet, and the punishment was accordingly inflicted at Port Mahon, in the island of Minorca. This harbour has such deep water, that even the largest ships lie moored close to the rocks and quays. Attracted by the cavalcade of boats, the music, and above all by the cries of the criminal, thousands of the inhabitants, Spaniards, Minorquins, and otherwise, crowded down to the shore to witness the scene. When these spectators noticed that the punishment was *alternately suspended and renewed*, so as to produce more acute pain, they exclaimed loudly against British cruelty. "You boast of humanity," said an aged monk to the writer; "what is there in all the

tortures that your nation truly or falsely impute to the tribunal of Inquisition, more protracted or inhuman than this proceeding? Why do you suspend the lashes, but to increase the agony? The culprit has already fainted twice, yet your surgeon authorizes a continuance of the whipping. Is not the poor wretch's back entirely flayed from his neck to the loins? Yet the scourging still goes on, and will frequently be suspended and renewed again, before the sentence is fulfilled! What worse torture than this could disgrace the prisons of the Inquisition, or even the dungeons of Algiers?" Some attempt was made to deprecate this censure, by explaining that the difference consisted in the British seaman having had a fair and open trial, confronted with his accuser, and with the witnesses; yet whatever advantages might have attended his *trial*, it was impossible to deny that his *punishment* was altogether cruel and indefensible.

In the year 1805, an impressed seaman belonging to a ship in the West Indies received a letter from his father announcing his being in a rapid decline, and desiring his son to hasten home, if possible, that he might see him once again before he died. The young seaman determined to run all risks in order to gratify his dying parent. He accordingly deserted from a watering party, but was retaken, conveyed on board, and slightly punished. He again fled from the ship, was brought back; and received a more severe flogging. Being detected in a third attempt to escape, he was brought before a court-martial, which, according to the strict letter of the Articles of War, might have adjudged the culprit to be hung at the yard-arm. Taking, however, into consideration the youth of the prisoner, and his having been recently impressed into the service, together with the account he gave of his motive for deserting, the court sentenced him to be flogged round the fleet, and to receive 400 lashes on board, or alongside of such ships as the commander-in-chief might appoint. Sir Alexander Cochrane, however, was as merciful as he was brave, and there is not a braver man in the British navy. Still it was necessary to make examples, to repress the spirit of desertion, if not disaffection, which characterized some of the hastily raised ships' companies at that period. The Admiral, therefore, remitted one-fourth of the punishment, and the remaining 300 lashes were ordered forthwith.

The fatal morning at length arrived. The young criminal's back, which had scarcely healed since his former floggings, was quickly laid raw beneath the sharp strokes of the whipcord. Possibly the torture might have been endured, but for the intervals in which it was suspended between one ship and another. By these cruel interruptions the benumbed flesh was repeatedly restored to sensation, and the miserable culprit frequently fainted under excess of suffering. The attending surgeon, distressed at the scene, knew not how to determine for the best. It appeared less humane to suspend than to continue the punishment, because, as the sentence must be executed, there seemed real mercy in inflicting the whole number of lashes at once. At length, however, the back became so badly lacerated, that the flesh quivered under every stroke of the whip—the head of the sufferer fell senseless upon his bosom—the punishment was suspended—the criminal removed to the hospital, where the heat of a tropical climate produced gangrene, and in two days afterwards he expired!

In this instance blame could scarcely attach to any person. The captain did not bring the culprit to trial till his third offence—the court-martial commuted the capital penalty—the Admiral mitigated the severity of the sentence—a skilful and humane surgeon superintended the infliction—every spectator shed tears of pity—and yet a comparatively innocent being was openly tortured to death, under the authority of an inhuman and antiquated custom.

In the very able and unanswerable pamphlet lately published, entitled "*Remarks on the Conduct of the Naval Administration of Great Britain,*" the following wise observations, which have already been quoted in this Journal, appear highly applicable to the subject under consideration:—

"I had earnestly hoped, in common with many of my brother officers, that advantage would have been taken of this long period of profound peace, to digest and introduce some material improvements into our general system of naval discipline; and that while our civil and military codes have been gradually, and almost imperceptibly, assuming a milder spirit, and becoming more in unison with the altered temper of the age, and with the general disposition which prevails amongst enlightened men to govern, as far as may be possible, by reason rather than by force—I had hoped, I say, that this important subject would not have escaped the attention of our naval administration."

"I am fully aware of the difficulty and delicacy of the task, and that any undue relaxation of the reins of discipline might be to the full as dangerous and pernicious as the opposite extreme; but I cannot believe that in this, as well as in all other human affairs, there is not a happy medium by no means impossible of attainment; and remembering, as I too well do, all the occurrences which led to the fearful explosion of 1797, I feel doubly anxious that our system of discipline afloat should be so regulated and mitigated as to prevent, as far as possible, those sad instances of individual harshness and severity which I would gladly expunge from my memory, but which, I have no doubt, contributed very materially to the subsequent discontents.

"This can only be properly guarded against by regulations issuing from authority, and laying down, as far as may be possible, some uniform system with respect to offences and punishments, fixing the greatest number of lashes permitted to be inflicted, without the sentence of a court-martial, suggesting minor punishments, such as solitary confinement, &c. where they can be substituted, directing full inquiry and deliberation before corporal punishment is inflicted, and, in short, inculcating the same rational and conciliatory spirit in the discipline of our fleet, which has, I understand, produced so gratifying an effect, since it has been generally introduced into the army.

"Justice towards both our officers and men demands some such measure as that which I now recommend; and that while our civil and military laws are undergoing revision, and gradually adapting themselves to the more humane spirit of the times, our naval code should not be left the sole remaining monument of a less civilized period."

In every word of the foregoing extract we most cordially concur; and we would recommend, in addition, that some limitation should be put upon the number of lashes which may be inflicted even by the sentence of a court-martial. In the late disaffection among the seamen belonging to the East India Traders, the superior mildness of discipline in the Royal Navy was universally admitted by the crews. This is a great step gained by the officers of his Majesty's service; but there is still wide ground for ameliorating the severity of our naval code, and the first measure ought unquestionably to be, the total abolition of *flogging round the fleet!*

W. X. Y. Z.

ON HANNIBAL'S MARCH THROUGH CERTAIN MARSHES INTO ETRURIA.

In the last Number of this Journal I showed, on the authority of the "oldest" MS. of Livy in the Vatican, (No. 1847,) as well as on the authority of several other MSS. there, that the learned author of a "Geographical and Historical Description of Antient Italy," is mistaken in supposing that the important word "Arnus," is *not* to be found in that, the "oldest," and in other MSS. of the Vatican; and having in my abovementioned observations established, on the authority of these MSS. that Livy does use the very material word "Arnus," or the River Arno, where he speaks of Hannibal's march through certain marshes, I shall now enter on the discussion of that great military operation, and endeavour to free it from some difficulties by which it has been encumbered by those who have written on it.

The Chevalier Folard supported the opinion that the marshes crossed by Hannibal, and where he lost an eye, were the marshes formed by the overflowing of the Arno into the Clusian Valley, now Val di Chiana. This opinion has received so little solid support, although it has had several followers, that I will not stop to discuss it, farther than to quote one sentence from Polybius, which I think will be conclusive in refutation of it.

He tells us that, "if Hannibal would venture to conduct his army over certain marshes, which would lead directly *into* Tyrrhenia, his march, though difficult, would be short"—Now, the Clusian Marshes were almost in the centre of Tyrrhenia, and, consequently, by no construction could a march across them be said to lead directly "*into* Tyrrhenia."

Although this one sentence of Polybius seems to settle the point, I will give here the able argument used by General de Vaudoncourt on this subject in his "Histoire des Campagnes d'Hannibal en Italie," a work which ought to be studied by every man who wishes to be acquainted with the genius and resources of the great Carthaginian captain.

He says,—

"Généralement tous les auteurs s'accordent sur le temoignage de* Polybe à reconnaitre dans les marais de la Chiana, autrefois, Clusina Palus, celui que Hannibal traversa pour entrer en Etrurie. Cette authorité parait d'abord bien respectable; elle est d'ailleurs appuyée par quelques probabilités. * * * *

"Annibal avait hiverné en Ligurie où il s'etait rendu après son combat de Plaisance. Il est probable que la partie de la Ligurie où il hivernia était celle qui avoisine le pays des Anamanes, c'est à dire les environs de Tortone et Voghera." (Vol. I. p. 156.)

M. de Vaudoncourt then refers to his opinion, that Hannibal penetrated to Etruria by Parma and Pontremoli, an opinion in which I cannot agree; but, this is not material as to the main point, namely, the marshes, and their situation.

M. de Vaudoncourt continues,—

"L'autre chemin plus court le conduisit plutôt à son but, et les difficultés

* This is much too strongly worded, both as regards "tous les auteurs," and Polybius, who testifies no such opinion—his expression above cited "*into Tyrrhenia*," goes quite the other way.

que lui offrait le pays marecageux qu'on trouve le long de la mer, depuis Pietrasanta jusqu'à l'embouchure de l'Arno, et le long de la rive droite de ce fleuve jusqu'au dessus de Fuccechio, empêchait Flaminius de penser que l'ennemi viendrait à lui par un chemin qui n'avoit pas encore été frayé. L'espace que je viens d'indiquer, et qui a à peu près quarante milles de longueur, est encore très marecageux de nos jours." * * * "Voila le chemin le plus court qu'Annibal choisit, et les marais qu'il traversa." (Vol. I. p. 157.)

After going into detail on some other points, M. de Vaudoncourt asks,—

"Peut on croire qu'Annibal, dans son bon sens, ait voulu s'enfourrer dans un marais, (Clusina Palus,) dont l'entrée n'était qu'à trois milles du camp des ennemis, qui devaient par conséquent le voir passer, (Flaminius was at Arretium,) et qui pouvait éclairer de très près sa marche jusqu'à Chiusi? d'ailleurs, en passant dans le Vallon étroit de la Chiana il ne pouvait avoir d'autre but que de mouiller les pieds de ses soldats, puisque, sans se detourner de sa direction, il pouvoit le cotoyer par le bord occidental, où les Romains firent depuis la voie Cassienne. Il n'en est pas de même des marais qui sont entre Pietrasanta et l'embouchure de l'Arno. * * * * Une dernière improbabilité se trouve dans le nombre de jours qu'Annibal employa à passer le marais. Tite Live, et Polybe s'accordent à en compter quatre— or, de Pergoletto ou l'on commence la Chiana, jusqu'à Chiusi il n'y a que vingt milles. Il n'est cependant pas probable que l'armée Cartbaginoise ne fit que cinq milles par jour, * * * De Pietrasanta à Fuccechio par le detour que dut prendre Annibal, il y a quarante milles."

This reasoning of M. de Vaudoncourt, added to the expression of Polybius, "*into* Tyrrhenia," cited above, is quite conclusive against the Clusian Marshes;—but it may perhaps be said, that the marshes on the Arno were also in Tyrrhenia, or Etruria. In answer to this I should reply, that the marshes on the Arno were at the very extremity of Etruria, even after Augustus had so much extended the limits of that province in that direction; but, before that extension, Luna, Sarzana, Pietra Santa, and the adjacent country, belonged to Liguria; and we learn from Strabo and Polybius, that Liguria formerly extended from the Rhone to the Arno, and under these antient limits, such as they existed in the time of Hannibal, we may fairly presume that Polybius spoke of Tyrrhenia.

Having dismissed the question of the Clusian Marshes, I come to the opinion of the learned and diligent author of the work on Antient Italy, above referred to, the Rev. J. A. Cramer, who, with his colleague, Mr. Wickham, has so ably and so satisfactorily discussed the difficulties of Hannibal's march over the Alps, as to have a right to a respectful consideration of even his military opinions on the operations of that great chieftain, although the subject is so foreign to his profession and studies.

In order to give Mr. Cramer's opinions a fair hearing, I must quote them at length, although the extract will be rather long. Mr. Cramer says, in speaking of Fæsulæ, Vol. 1, p. 177.

"Mention of it occurs again in Polybius, where he describes Hannibal's march from Cisalpine Gaul into Etruria, by the marshes. * * * It may not be amiss to digress awhile, and bestow some attention on this particular question;"

which, he says, has puzzled able critics and commentators. He continues,—

"Its difficulty seems to have arisen from the real or apparent discrepancy between the two historians who have given us an account of the second Punic War, Polybius and Livy. I have elsewhere endeavoured to show how much more the authority of the Greek historian was to be relied on, in every thing which relates to the campaigns of Hannibal; and this opinion will, I think, derive considerable confirmation from the examination of the point about to be submitted to the judgment of the reader.

"Were we to follow Polybius only in his narrative of these transactions, it would be impossible to err; for, though certainly concise, he is yet perfectly clear and consistent. The whole obscurity arises from the text of Livy, as it stands at present; who, by placing the marshes Hannibal is said to have crossed in the Vale of the Arno, has given to this event a locality totally different from that which is presented to the view by the text of Polybius."

I will stop here just to say, that, for my part, I do not see that Livy and Polybius do give a different locality to this event. Livy places the marshes on the Arnus, and there is nothing in Polybius which implies that they were *not* there, as a reference to what he says will prove. He merely tells us, that if Hannibal "would venture to conduct the army over certain marshes which would lead directly into Tyrrhenia, his march, though difficult indeed, would yet be short."

However, let us hear what Mr. Cramer says in proof of his remark; he continues,—

"Let us first see the account given by Polybius. It will be remembered, that after the defeat on the Trebia, the Romans abandoned the whole of Cisalpine Gaul, except Placentia and Cremona, and thought only of defending the passages which led to the central parts of Italy and the capital. For this purpose, Servilius, one of the consuls, was posted at Ariminum to oppose the progress of the enemy by the shores of the Adriatic and through Umbria. Tiberius Gracchus withdrew to Lucca to defend the roads which led from Liguria along the Etruscan coast; while Flaminius, the other consul, was encamped at Arretium, with the main army, and thus guarded the principal pass of the Apennines."

Now, the first sentence of this passage implies clearly, that all that it contains is from Polybius; but, when I came to the passage, "Tiberius Gracchus *withdrew* to Lucca," that is, retreated thither "after the battle of Trebia," I felt that this was impossible, for reasons to be hereafter stated, and I wondered that the accurate Polybius should advance such a fact. On turning to him, however, I cannot find a word about Lucca, or Tiberius Gracchus—but in Livy I do find, that after a battle, subsequent to that of Trebia, Hannibal goes into Liguria, and Sempronius to Lucca, "Hannibal in Ligures, Sempronius in Luccam concessit"—and the real name of this Sempronius, who was still consul, and who was defeated at Trebia, is Tiberius Sempronius Longus, not Gracchus. I shall now endeavour to give such military reasons as will be convincing, I trust, that Sempronius could *not* be at, or get to Lucca, although Livy (not Polybius) says he marched thither. Polybius only tells us, that the two new consuls, Flaminius and Servilius, assembled their legions, the former at Arretium, the latter at Ariminum;—had Lucca been occupied by a Roman force, as it ought to have been, such a fact would not have escaped so sagacious and accurate a writer as Polybius. We learn from Livy, (b. 21, c. 59,) that after the battle of Trebia, Hannibal made an attempt to cross the Apennines, but failed, after which he fell back towards Placentia—"degressus Apennino retro ad Pla-

centiam castra movit." Sempronius the Consul, who had returned from Rome, whither he had been to tell his own story, was *appuyé* on Placentia, which, as well as the adjacent Cremona, was then, and remained for several years after, in possession of the Romans, in spite of all Hannibal's attempts to get them.

Thus posted, Hannibal must have had his *rear* to the Apennines, and consequently to Lucca, and was in fact in a direct line between Sempronius and Lucca; Sempronius, therefore, if at this period he went to Lucca, could have got there only by marching over Hannibal and his army. However, Livy afterwards says that Hannibal marched into Liguria and Sempronius to Lucca. I contend that this would have been as impossible an operation as the other, and I do not hesitate in saying that Livy must be mistaken, for, although when Hannibal marched by his left into Liguria, he was removed from a point of direct interposition between Sempronius and Lucca, yet he was so placed on the flank of the line of operations leading to Lucca, that no Roman army, with such a general as Hannibal, so posted, could ever have reached Lucca. Seeing, therefore, that Polybius, whom Mr. Cramer cites as authority for placing Tiberius Sempronius (whom Mr. Cramer calls Tiberius Gracchus,) at Lucca, is wholly silent on this point; that it rests solely on the authority of Livy, whose frequent inaccuracies are admitted on all hands, and that the strong military reasons adduced above are decidedly hostile to such an arrangement; we shall come, I think, to a fair conclusion, when we say that Mr. Cramer has failed in his attempt to establish a Roman corps at Lucca; and, if so, one of his main arguments against Hannibal's taking the line of the Arno is laid aside. Moreover, Mr. Cramer seems to have confused persons and dates a little. In the extract I have made from him, he places the Consul Servilius at Ariminum, and Flaminius, the *other* Consul, at Arretium, and he makes Tiberius Gracchus withdraw to Lucca *at the same time;* but this Tiberius, whom I conceive to be Tiberius Sempronius, (as we have no other Tiberius in the field,) was himself Consul when Livy makes him fall back on Lucca. "Nec Sempronius Consul (jam enim redierat à Româ) detrectavit certamen," (lib. 21, c. 59,) and it was immediately after this fight that Livy says that Sempronius went to Lucca.* But, before I quit this subject, I must quote Livy in explication of himself. He tells us, (b. 21, c. 63,) that the legions which had wintered at Placentia (and we have seen that Sempronius was there, and fought there,) were allotted in the spring to the new Consul Flaminius; and at the end of c. 63, he says, that this Consul "having received two legions from Sempronius, who had been Consul the year before," he marched from Rimini into Etruria: if, therefore, Sempronius was at Lucca, where did he get his troops?

Mr. Cramer continues:—

"It became Hannibal's object to frustrate this judicious plan of defence, and it was evident that he could only attain it by penetrating into Etruria by a passage which the Romans had not thought of guarding. 'Having

* The fact is, Tiberius Sempronius Gracchus was not made Consul till two or three years after this Consul Tiberius Sempronius Longus had quitted the field. The first appearance of Tiberius Gracchus is at Sinuessa, in the southern extremity of Latium, in the fourth campaign against Hannibal, and after the battle of Cannæ.

accurately informed himself,' says the historian, 'respecting the roads which led into that province, he determined, instead of proceeding by the longer and more commodious route, to adopt that which lay through the marshes, as being shorter, though difficult.' From this description it is evidently seen that Hannibal, *who was still on the Trebia*, had to traverse these marshes before he could enter into Etruria; and, if we examine the nature of the country between the Apennines and the right bank of the Po, we shall find that, intersected by numerous streams, such as the Trebia, Taro, Panaro, and many others, it must have been constantly subject to inundations, and consequently of a swampy or marshy nature, particularly nearer the foot of the mountains." * * * "And that this was the state of the plains at the foot of the north slope of the Apennines is sufficiently proved by the testimony of Strabo, who tells us (v. 217) that this country was very marshy till the Consul Æmilius Scaurus drained it, by making a cut from Placentia to Parma; but Strabo tells us much more, for he says that these were the very marshes which Hannibal crossed with such difficulty on his way to Etruria. The existence of these marshes in Cisalpine Gaul being thus proved, it will be necessary to examine next in what direction Hannibal crossed them, in order to penetrate into Etruria. If we draw a straight line from *the neighbourhood of Placentia, where he was encamped*, to Fæsulæ, the first point which he reached in the last mentioned province, according to Polybius, we shall see that his route will lie in an oblique direction towards the foot of the Apennines, and across all those streams which descend from that chain into the Po, and whose inundation so much impeded his passage. This would bring him precisely to that part of the Apennines which lies north of Pistoia and Prato, and actually on the road to Fæsulæ. 'As soon as he emerged from the swamps,' says Polybius, 'he ascertained, with his usual foresight and sagacity, the exact position of the enemy,' (How could he do this with the whole Apennine between him and the Roman Consul?) 'and having learned that Flaminius was at Arretium, he boldly crossed the mountainous passes, and entered the plains of Etruria in the vicinity of Fæsulæ, thus having the Roman Consul on his left, a relative situation which all accounts agree in giving to the two armies."

Here we have the main gist of Mr. Cramer's argument, by which he labours to place Hannibal's celebrated marshes in the plains of Lombardy.

I have put in Italics two sentences in the foregoing extract—those in which, previous to his march, Hannibal is placed on the Trebia and in the neighbourhood of Placentia, and from which point Mr. Cramer draws a straight line to Fæsulæ, and then founds his reasoning on the direction of that line. But a reference to Livy (b. 21, c. 59,) will at once destroy this reasoning; for Livy says expressly, that after Hannibal had failed in his first attempt to cross the Apennines, he marched on Placentia; that he then fought another battle with Sempronius; after which Livy expressly tells us Hannibal marched into Liguria. Now, if we place Hannibal in *any* part of Liguria, all this reasoning about the straight line and Fæsulæ falls to the ground; and if we place Hannibal at Tortona, where I shall endeavour to show by and by that he was, we shall find, that by drawing his line of operations through Luna, (near the modern Lerici,) Sarzana, Lucca, and the marshes of the Arno, we shall conduct him by the *shortest road* to Fæsulæ, and certainly by a shorter one than any that could be drawn through the swamps of Lombardy and over the Apennines; assuming as I do as an indisputable truth, that Hannibal was *not at or near* Placentia, when he began his march, but in Liguria.

Mr. Cramer next says:—

"I am confirmed in assigning this defile of the Apennines as the route pursued by Hannibal on this occasion, by the testimony of Cornelius Nepos, who evidently places the difficulties he encountered in the early part of his march."—(Vit. Hann. 4.)

This, indeed, would be an essential point to establish, but all that Cornelius Nepos says is this:—

"Scipio and Tiberius Longus advance against Hannibal on the Trebia, who engages and defeats them; thence he marches *through Liguria*, and passes the Apennines *in his way to Etruria*. In this journey he is so severely attacked by ophthalmia, that he never afterwards recovered the use of his right eye."—"Tertio idem Scipio cum collegâ Tiberio Longo apud Trebiam adversus eum venit; cum his manum conseruit, utrosque profligavit; inde, *per Ligures*, Apenninum transiit *petens Etruriam;* hoc itinere adeo gravi morbo afficitur oculorum, ut postea nunquam dextero æquè benè usus sit."

Now, if we take events in the order in which they are stated in this passage, (and we have no right to take them arbitrarily in any other order,) Hannibal's difficulties occurred, not in the beginning, but in the end of his march. He first defeats the Romans on the Trebia; he next marches through Liguria; he next crosses the Apennines in his way to Etruria; and, lastly, says the Roman biographer, he, in this journey, had a severe attack in his eyes. This ophthalmia *may*, in possibility, have occurred in the *beginning* of his march, but assuredly Cornelius Nepos does not say that it did; let us, however, not forget, that if he *had* said so, he would have thereby placed the marshes *in Liguria*, and not in Lombardy, and all our work would be to do over again. We get, however, from Cornelius Nepos one important fact, namely, that Hannibal, before he passed the Apennines, marched from near Placentia *through Liguria;* which he could not possibly have done, nor even have seen Liguria, had he taken the route from Placentia, which is assigned to him by Mr. Cramer.

Mr. Cramer next says:—

"If we now turn to the Roman historian's account, we find that he agrees almost word for word with Polybius, except in one particular, which it must be allowed, however, is a most important one. 'Hannibal,' as he relates, (xxii. 2.) 'having heard that Flaminius was already at Arretium, moved from his winter quarters, '*that is, from the neighbourhood of Placentia*,'* and though a longer and more convenient route had been pointed out to him, he chose a nearer road, by a marsh, where the river Arnus had overflowed during those days more than usual.' The mention of the Arno here gives a totally different aspect to the event we have just seen related by Polybius; and if we are to follow the Roman historian, we must necessarily place the marshes in the valley of that river. But in what part of its course shall we look for them? To say nothing of the *sudden leap by which Hannibal is brought from the Trebia to the Arno*, it may be asked, where is the short road by which he is to reach that river? Commentators and topographers are not a little perplexed to reconcile these circumstances. Cluverius insists on the existence of the marshes near the present situation of Florence; Holstenius places them in the upper valley of the Arno, while Folard discovers them in the Val di Chiana, near Clusium."

Mr. Cramer again reasons here on the supposition that Hannibal be-

* These words in italics, it is to be recollected, are Mr. Cramer's, not Livy's.

gan his march from the Trebia, that is, near Placentia. I have clearly shown that he had gone into Liguria; he made, therefore, "no sudden leap from the Trebia to the Arno," but an intelligible march from Tortona to the Arnus; and in answer to the question, "Where is the short road by which Hannibal was to reach that river?" (the Arnus,) I answer that, (assuming, as I do, that Hannibal's winter quarters in Liguria were somewhere near Tortona, for reasons which I shall hereafter give,) a march from that place to the Arno would be by the "*short road*" for which Mr. Cramer asks.

Mr. Cramer continues:—

"Lastly, Gen. F. Guil. de Vaudoncourt, whose work I have had occasion to cite before, conceives Hannibal to have crossed the Apennines by the road which leads from Parma to Pontremoli and Sarzana, and he supposes the marshes to be those now called Paludi di Fuccechio, a little above the entrance of the Arno into the sea; and this opinion is certainly the most plausible of all those which have been advanced by the advocates of Livy. But it may be observed, first, that the marshes of Fuccechio cannot be of that extent which the description of the two historians would lead us to suppose; secondly, that there could be no necessity for Hannibal's marching in that line, especially as he wished to take the shortest road; lastly, the Romans being in possession of Lucca, and in force there, could not have been ignorant of his movements had he attempted to penetrate into Etruria in that direction."

To these remarks and objections of Mr. Cramer I have to observe, first, that M. de Vaudoncourt does *not* "suppose the marshes to be those now called Paludi di Fuccechio," and consequently the objection, "that the marshes of Fuccechio cannot be of that extent given by the two historians," falls to the ground. M. de Vaudoncourt, in a marginal note of direction to the text (p. 135, v. 1,) expressly tells us that the passage was through the marshes of Pietra Santa, which are many miles before Hannibal would come to the marshes of Fuccechio; after which he says, p. 136, "Enfin étant sorti de ces Marais comme par miracle * * * il campa aux environs de Fuccechio dans le premier endroit sec qu'il trouva;" and in the note on this passage, p. 161, M. de Vaudoncourt particularly gives an extent of forty miles to both the marshes, quite enough to employ Hannibal for four days. In speaking of the Clusian marshes, he says, "Une dernière improbabilité se trouve dans le nombre de jours qu'Annibal employa à passer les marais. Tite Live, et Polybe s'accordent, à en employer quatre; or de Pergoletto, où l'on commence la Chiana, jusqu'à Chiusi il n'y a que vingt milles * * * *de Pietra Santa à Fuccechio, par le detour que dut prendre Hannibal,* il y a quarante milles."

As Mr. Cramer is as remarkable for candour and fairness as he is for industry and learning, I must declare my conviction that his mistatement of what M. de Vaudoncourt really has said, must have arisen solely from inadvertence in arranging from his note-book the "*disjecta membra*" of his arguments on this question.

Mr. Cramer's second objection I answer, by saying, that I do not adopt Gen. de Vaudoncourt's opinion that Hannibal marched by Parma and Pontremoli to the marshes of Pietra Santa, but that he took the route on which he was encamped, namely, that which led through

Genoa, and which was afterwards called the Via Posthumia, for the reasons I shall presently give. Supposing Hannibal, therefore, to be at Tortona when he begins his march, he not only has the advantage of passing the Ligurian Alps or Apennines in a friendly country, but the line of his route through Genoa, Sarzana, and Pietra Santa to Fæsulæ, along the right bank of the Arno, would be the shortest he could take, as well as the easiest, as far as the mountains were concerned.

Mr. Cramer's third objection, that the Romans were in possession of Lucca, I have endeavoured to obviate in another place. I do not believe that the Romans occupied Lucca, and I must refer to what I have said elsewhere for the grounds of that belief.

Mr. Cramer next avails himself of the authority of Strabo, and here, indeed, he is on apparently strong ground, for the words of Strabo are very decisive in favour of Mr. Cramer's opinion as to the situation of the marshes, and I wonder he did not quote those words. I will, however, quote them. Strabo says:—

"From Placentia to Ravenna a man may go down the Po in two days and two nights; but a great deal of the country within the Po is covered with marshes, through which Hannibal, when going into Etruria, passed with difficulty."*

This brings us at once to the necessity of choosing between Strabo and Livy, one of whom places the marshes on the Po, and the other on the Arnus. Which shall we follow? For my part, I follow Livy and reject Strabo, for the reasons I shall now state. Both these writers lived about two hundred years after Hannibal; both must, therefore, have been compilers of whatever relates to Hannibal from the writings of others. Whence Strabo drew his few historical facts it is not easy now to say; we must, however, keep in mind, that *his* business was not history, but geography; and when he tells us of Hannibal's difficulties in the marshes near the Po, he mentions them quite incidentally, in a very few words, and as a mere appendage to his geographical description.† We may place great confidence in Strabo as a geographer, but we are not bound to follow him as an historian, which he neither was nor pretended to be. I believe in his marshes near the Po, but I do not believe that Hannibal was entangled in them.

On the other hand, Livy's business was history, and not geography; accordingly, we find his geography very loose, and forming often a collateral subject, quite subordinate to his animated details of events.

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* The words are, Ἀπὸ δὲ Πλακεντίας εἰς δὲ Ραύενναν καταπλους τῳ Παδῳ δυοιν ημερων και νυκτων· πολυ δὲ και τῆς ἐντός του Παδου κατείχετο ὑπο Ελῶν, δι ων Ἀννίβας χαλεπως διηλθε πρεῖων ἐπι Τυρρηνιαν.—Lib. v. p. 217. Paris fol. Casaubon.

† The best estimate that can be given here of the value to be set on Strabo's *historical* interpolations, may be found in the words of Mr. Cramer himself, as given, conjointly with his colleague Mr. Wickham, in their "Dissertation on Hannibal's Passage over the Alps," Second Edition, p. 16. They say, "But the best proof that can be offered against this conclusion," (namely, that a certain assertion of Strabo's was drawn from Polybius,) "and in favour of this opinion, that the words ἦν Ἀννίβας διῆλθεν *are Strabo's own*, is furnished by Polybius himself." * * * "And in fact Strabo not unfrequently connects the mention of Hannibal with those places which his passage had rendered memorable." We cannot after this allow Mr. Cramer to bring forward Strabo as irrefragable authority on points of *History*.

Although Livy is often inaccurate, yet we know that he borrowed largely from one of the most accurate of ancient historians, Polybius, and we may presume that Livy took his leading facts concerning Hannibal from the Megalopolitan, who appears to have had a high opinion of Hannibal, and who was not sorry to embody in his history Hannibal's exploits, which were so humiliating to the Romans, and whom, as the enslavers of his country, Polybius had so much reason to dislike; it is not, therefore, too much to say, that it is probable Livy took his account of Hannibal's difficulties in the marshes of the Arnus, from some lost sheet of Polybius, whose works have, unhappily, come down to us mutilated in almost every part. Polybius lived near a hundred and fifty years nearer the time of Hannibal than either Strabo or Livy; had travelled over most of the ground on which Hannibal fought, about forty years only after Hannibal quitted Italy, and left in his history a magazine of facts, of which we may infer, from what we know, that Livy made abundant use. It remains, therefore, now only for us to choose, as I have said before, between the historian and the geographer. I have no hesitation, as a mere question of credibility, in pinning my faith on the historian, not only for the reasons given above, but for many collateral and confirmatory ones, which will be found in this dissertation, by which I think is shown the improbability, if not the impossibility, of Hannibal's having been entangled in the marshes pointed out by Strabo, and adopted by Mr. Cramer. I must, however, throw in here two passages from Polybius, which will, perhaps, decide the point. He says (b. 3, c. 8):—

"Hannibal having now gained, almost beyond all expectation, the end of this dangerous march, and hearing that Flaminius was still posted near Arretium, he first encamped on the edge of the marshes, to give refreshment to his troops; and *he, at the same time, employed all his pains in searching into the designs and disposition of the enemy*, as well as the *condition of the country before him*. He was soon informed that *the country was rich and fertile, and such as would afford a noble booty.*"

Now this passage is worth dissecting. It gives us Hannibal at the edge of the marsh, immediately "employing all his pains in searching into the designs and disposition of the enemy;" but if this marsh, on the edge of which Hannibal was, be Strabo's marsh, on the right bank of the Po, how could Hannibal, with the Apennines, above fifty miles across, intervening, and he himself probably near a hundred miles from Arretium—how could he, I ask, contrive to penetrate into the designs of an enemy separated from him by such a distance, or even by half the distance, in which rose such a barrier as the Apennine? Next, Hannibal, *while on the edge of this marsh*, was anxious "to know something of the country before him." Why, if he was on Strabo's marsh, the Apennine was before him, the nature of which he pretty well knew already; but he was soon informed that "the country before him was rich and fertile," and afforded "a noble booty:" will *this* description apply to the Apennine, which *was* the country before him, if he had just crossed Strabo's marsh? No; the whole evidently points to Hannibal at the edge of some marsh on the Tyrrhenian side of the Apennine.

Again, Polybius says in the same book, "But Hannibal being well

assured that the bottom of the marshes was *firm and solid*, began his march." Now, had Hannibal's march been through the marshes on the right bank of the Po, it would have been *across the beds* of all the rivers which formed those marshes; but how could Hannibal, or any body else, acquire the *certainty* that the *bottoms* of these intersecting rivers were *firm and solid?* and if they were, how could he ever have passed those beds? The remark of Polybius clearly implies a marsh of uniform depth and quality, plashy and muddy to a certain depth above, but "firm and solid" below; a description which cannot possibly apply to a route through a marsh, that route being intersected by many deep rivers, but which is intelligible if applied to a route through a marsh formed by the *lateral* overflowings of one river. I think, then, that in addition to Pliny, who names the Arnus, we have Polybius, in the above two passages, decidedly on our side against Strabo.

Mr. Cramer concludes his observations on this disputed point of military geography and history, by discarding from the text of Livy the word "Arnus." This would, indeed, materially alter the case; but having in the October Number of this Journal shown that the authority on which Mr. Cramer rests his ejection of so material a word has entirely failed him, I need say no more on that subject. I will not, however, take leave of the "Description of Ancient Italy," and its learned and diligent author, without repeating my high sense of the merits of that useful work, and which is indispensable to all travellers, and readers of the Classics; and if I have on this particular point differed from it, it has not been in a spirit or feeling of censure, but solely from a desire to settle, if possible, a difficult and long-disputed literary and military question. I may have failed, and if I have, I have only done what so many others have done before me.

I must now, in conclusion, give my reasons for making Hannibal commence his march from Tortona, or thereabouts.

Hannibal had gotten possession, by treachery, of Clastidium, now called Chiasteggio, and here he established his magazines. When he went into winter quarters in Liguria, it is natural to suppose that he would place himself at some point which should have the double advantage of an easy communication with his magazines, and which should also lie on his intended route over the Apennines. These advantages he found combined at Tortona, a town on the communication between Genoa and trans-Apennine Liguria, and which communication the Romans afterwards improved under the name of the Via Posthumia.

I have a right to assume that such a consummate general as Hannibal would select for his winter quarters some point which presented *most* advantages, actual as well as prospective. If any other point, possessing more and greater advantages than Tortona, under all the *known* circumstances, can be pointed out, I must give up Tortona.

Supposing Hannibal at Tortona, and Mr. de Vaudoncourt suggests the same place, I cannot subscribe to his opinion that Hannibal marched by Parma and Pontremoli. In the first place, from Tortona to Parma would be a great *detour*, that is, it would not be what historians tell us Hannibal sought, the shortest route. Next, this route would involve him in a most difficult country, rendered marshy by the inundations mentioned by Strabo, and in part of which Hannibal had

already made war, and, therefore, he must have been aware of its difficulties.

Lastly, I do not believe that, in the time of Hannibal, or for long after, any road existed from Parma through Pontremoli to Sarzana, by which M. de Vaudoncourt conducts Hannibal; none of the itineraries mention any such road, nor is it likely that any should exist in those days through the mountain regions of the Apuani; a nation so fierce, that at a later period the Romans, having entered their country with the greatest difficulty, were at last obliged nearly to depopulate it, and to transplant its untameable mountaineers into the plains of Italy. That the Romans had not, in the time of Hannibal, made a road through the country of the Apuans, is quite clear, since they did not conquer the country till very many years after; and that the Apuans themselves should have made roads leading to the north into Lombardy, or to the south into Etruria or Liguria, is highly improbable, as thereby they would only have facilitated the entrance of powerful nations into their country, one of which, the Romans, did, after a lapse of years, succeed in subduing them. These are my reasons for differing from M. de Vaudoncourt. In other respects I agree with what he has said, and it will be clearly seen by the foregoing pages, that my convictions are, that Hannibal's difficulties lay in the marshes which are to be found on the right bank of the Arnus.

QUÆSTOR.

London, Oct. 7th, 1830.

Note.—I recommend a reference to Mr. Cramer's excellent map of Ancient and Modern Italy, (published with his work,) to those who read the above dissertation. Q.

THE SOLDIER'S CEMETERY AT GIBRALTAR.

"One would almost wish to lie along with the dead so sublimely honoured."—*Letters from Gibraltar, No.* 4.*

WHERE the gaunt ROCK o'er ocean throws
A strange supernal shade,
Hard by its base in deep repose
Are laurell'd legions laid:
Cold is each heart and busy head,
O'er them no death-bell rings;
Few sculptures mark each low, lone bed;
The *brave* ask nobler things!

And seas, which raving lash the shore;
Gales round the rock which sweep;
Cannon from cloudy clefts, whose roar
Astounds the thund'ring deep—
Wail them with knell and minstrelsy
Sublime; their deeds declare;
Honour their last home awfully;—
Oh! would that *I* slept there!

† † †

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* Vide United Service Journal, August 1830, p. 194.

CAPT. LIHOU'S IMPROVED RUDDER.*

LATELY INTRODUCED INTO HIS MAJESTY'S NAVY.

We have the satisfaction of announcing to our naval readers, and the mercantile interest, that among the improvements lately brought forward for the more ready manipulation of the rudder, and repairing it at sea in case of being damaged, there is a plan recently adopted, which has been most advantageously reported on by a Committee of Naval Officers.

This new and patented invention is due to Captain Lihou, R.N. whose pamphlet on the subject is now before us. It appears, that having severely felt the inefficient mode of construction now in use in a ship he commanded, his attention was turned to a plan which should in future obviate the difficulties and dangers hitherto experienced.

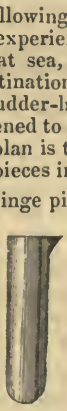
In order to enable our readers to form an adequate idea of this method, we shall add a few remarks suggested by the perusal of his pamphlet; experience proves, that whenever a ship strikes the ground, the rudder is almost invariably the first part damaged, by being torn from the stern in consequence of the breaking of the pins or pintles, which, with their sockets or googings, into which these pins fix, are in fact the hinges on which the rudder turns: when this disaster occurs, the ship becomes completely unmanageable; for, these pins being cast in one piece with their braces, cannot be repaired at sea, or indeed, any where else, without having recourse to a foundry, so that a vessel is, on these occasions, obliged to return into port—always a dangerous undertaking without a well-fitted rudder; and many are the instances of ships thus circumstanced being forced to go into dock, or be hove down where there happens to be no docks. In short, the difficulty of repairing a damaged rudder has been proverbial, even when every facility could be afforded.

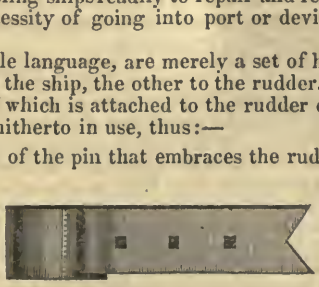
Of the lamentable accidents arising from injuries occurring to this great governing agent of a ship, as well as the disappointments and heavy expenses so often incurred, we deem it needless to remind our readers; some very striking cases will be found by a reference to the author's "Illustrations."

The following is Captain Lihou's easy method of obviating the difficulties hitherto experienced, and of enabling ships readily to repair and re-ship their rudders at sea, without the necessity of going into port or deviating from their destination.

The rudder-hangings, in simple language, are merely a set of hinges, one half fastened to the stern-post of the ship, the other to the rudder. Captain Lihou's plan is to have that half which is attached to the rudder cast in two distinct pieces instead of one as hitherto in use, thus:—

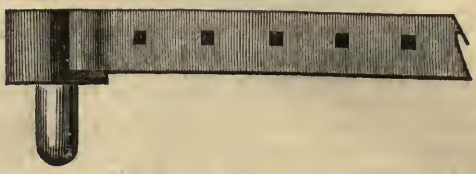
Hinge pin. Brace of the pin that embraces the rudder.





* Facts and Observations on the Danger and Difficulties attending the present mode of hanging Ships' Rudders; together with a Description of an Improved Patented Plan for removing the existing Inconveniences, and affording Ships the means within themselves, of readily Repairing and Re-shipping their Rudders at Sea; with Diagrams, &c. By Capt. John Lihou, R. N.

these when united complete the half hinge as before, thus:—



which is not only stronger, but possesses greatly increased utility, for the vulnerable part that always breaks is the pin, is easily removed when so damaged, while it has the additional advantages, by being cylindrically turned in a lathe, of steering much easier, and not being liable to jam in the googing on the stern, but immediately falls through, leaving all clear for reshipping the rudder, which has now only to be hoisted on deck in order to change the broken pins, a set of which can be carried in the carpenter's store-room. The rudder can thus be reshipped with perfect ease, the stern-post being fitted with a small grove, according to the principle introduced by Rear Admiral Brooking, (such as the steamers now use, but with a smaller radius,) which acts as a conductor and greatly facilitates the operation.

In closing our notice of this invention, we call the attention of our readers to the documentary evidence, pointing out other important advantages, printed in the second edition of Captain Lihou's pamphlet, as the best proof of the value of his labours to shipping.

Report of a Survey held on the Rudder of H. M. S. Raleigh, at the Royal Dock Yard, Woolwich, on the 25th August, 1830.

In pursuance of the directions of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, we, the undersigned, have minutely examined the rudder fitted to H. M. S. Raleigh, by Commander Lihou, Royal Navy; have unshipped and reshipped it with great facility, and are of opinion that it possesses the following advantages: viz.

Article 1. It is easier repaired if knocked off, by the pintle and its brace being separate, and can be readily replaced, under any circumstances at sea, by each ship being supplied with a spare set of pins.

Art. 2. The rudder working in a rule-joint in the stern-post, facilitates its being shipped at sea; and fitting so closely at the heel, it precludes the possibility of any ropes getting in between.

Art. 3. The rudder is found to work easier in consequence of these pintles being turned in a lathe; and we recommend the upper pintle (which is of iron, and upon the old plan) to be altered so as to correspond with the others, which we consider will make the plan most perfect.

Art. 4. The pins of the pintles being cylindrical, must in the event of their breaking fall out of the goggings; consequently possessing, in our opinion, a decided advantage, in as much as it precludes the necessity of either docking a ship, heaving her down, or even returning into port, which must be the case when the broken pintles are hard jammed in.

Art. 5. A towing strap (with a pendant attached to it) on the head of the rudder, we consider preferable to the rudder pendants and chains, from the facility it affords in veering the rudder clear of the stern, and getting it alongside for hoisting in.

Art. 6. Two straps round the rudder head (used as slew ropes), to which straps the relieving tackles are hooked, and by this simple plan two men to each moved the rudder with perfect ease from side to side, answering all the purposes of the horns, chains, and pendants, which may be discontinued, and thereby a considerable expense saved.

(Signed) Samuel Warren, Commodore.
David Dunn, Captain.
Francis Fead, Captain.

Extract of a Letter from ADMIRAL SIR JAMES SAUMAREZ, *to the Author.*

" Guernsey, August 26th, 1829.

" I feel no hesitation in declaring it as my firm conviction, that if your rudder had been in use at the time the Saint George, (98 guns.) met with her accident in the Baltic, the catastrophe which befel her and the Defence, (74 guns,) would in all human probability have been prevented, and the lives of the crews of both these unfortunate ships been thus preserved.

" Another instance, though not attended with the same fatal consequences, came within my own particular observation when commanding the Russell, (74 guns,) under Sir George Rodney, in 1782. Whilst at anchor off the Island of Saint Lucie, the ship struck violently against a sunken rock, which considerably damaged her stern frame, and knocked off her rudder (the pintles breaking); the ship was towed into the Carenage, where it took ten days to repair the rudder, which was hauled on shore, and I fortunately joined the Admiral the day before the signal was made for the enemy's fleet coming out of Martinique, and was but just in time to share in the victory of the 12th of April. (Signed) JAMES SAUMAREZ."

Copy of a Testimonial forwarded by the Commander of the Ship " Chieftain," of London.

" London, Sept. 9, 1830, West-India Dock.

" I hereby certify, that the ship Chieftain, under my command, has made a voyage to the West Indies, and back to London, with a rudder fitted on Capt. LIHOU'S plan, and I consider it but simple justice to state, that, during an experience of thirty-three years, commanding vessels out of this port, I have never before met with an invention so important to shipping. A child of six years old can steer my ship on the present plan, and in the event of the rudder being knocked off, and the pintles broken, I have the means of repairing them, and rehanging it at sea, or on any foreign coast, in a few hours, at no additional expense, in as complete a manner as is now done by returning to port, and getting new pintles.

(Signed) " THOMAS PATTISON, Master."

Copy of a Testimonial communicated by the Commander of the " John Pink," of London.

" London, 2nd Aug. 1830, West-India Dock.

" I hereby certify, that the Barque, ' John Pink,' under my command, has made a voyage from London to Jamaica and back, with a rudder fitted on the plan of Capt. LIHOU. I further certify, that it has answered in all respects, during every variety of weather, to my entire satisfaction; and that besides the facility of rehanging it in case of damage, the rudder moves with much greater ease than rudders on the old plan, to which I consider it far superior.

(Signed) " ROBERT NIXON, Master."

Extract of a Letter from LIEUT. BARRETT, R. N. *commanding H. M. Revenue Cruiser " Stork."*

" H. M. R. Cruiser Stork, Leith Roads, Aug. 30, 1830.

" It gives me much satisfation to state, that the rudder on your plan, fitted to the Stork Revenue Cutter, under my command, works well and easy; and I have no hesitation whatever in saying that it answers every expectation.

" I am, Sir, &c.

(Signed) " S. BARRETT, Lieutenant and Commander.

" To Capt. Lihou, R. N. Naval Club, London."

The following recent instance is strongly in point; we extract it from a later communication to Capt. Lihou.

" In April last year, his Majesty's ship Barham, bearing the flag of Vice-Admiral FLEMING, got on shore on the Island of Curaçoa, and among other damage sustained by the ship, her rudder was knocked off: on examining it, all the pintles were found broken at the neck, and one of them hung in the googing. In the emergency to rehang the rudder, it became actually necessary to work up the studding-sail boom irons into pintles, to enable the ship to proceed to Jamaica. But as iron corrodes when in contact with the metal of which the googings are composed, and consequently is not trustworthy for any length of time, the rudder was again unhung on her arrival at Port Royal, and fitted with a proper set. Had the Barham's rudder been fitted on your plan, two hours' work would have made it as complete as when she left England, without the expense and trouble experienced on this occasion."

THE FOUNTAIN-PUMP SUBSTITUTED FOR THE CHAIN-PUMP.

The chain-pump, through the progress of practical science, is about to give place to one upon a new principle, more consonant to the safety and the welfare of the service.

The chain-pump was originally in use in the navy of England in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, about A.D. 1560. It is on record, that the largest ships which formed the then infant navy of England, in the resistance so nobly and successfully made against the Invincible Armada of Spain, were fitted up with a chain-pump.

The disadvantages and imperfections of the chain-pump in the naval service are briefly placed in review as follow.

1st. The enormous waste of power occasioned by the friction of the saucers, when passing through the cylinder of the chain-pump, and round the rollers at the bottom of the chamber, there being several saucers in the working chamber at the same time; and its acknowledged inefficiency as an hydraulic machine.

2nd. Its cost to the public service, the estimated expense of the four chain-pumps, with the fittings up, in a first-rate, being from 300*l.* to 1200*l.* and the annual charge for keeping them in repair amounting to a considerable sum.

3rd. Its liability to derangement, through being choked by sand or chips; one chain-pump consisting of more than 500 parts, in saucers, leathers, links, cylinders, sprocket-wheels, troughs, bolts, nuts, pins, &c.

4th. The fittings up of the cylinders and saucers in the chain-pump being required perfect; the oxidation of the metals of which the same are composed in diversity of climate; and the daily and particular attention needful to keep the chain-pump in repair, as is exemplified by the strict general order issued to every captain and ship's-carpenter in His Majesty's ships in commission.

5th. The power of several men being necessary to make forty revolutions in a minute of the sprocket-wheel of one chain-pump, which has been some time in the service, when not raising water, gives a practical illustration of the waste of power, independently of what is also in proof by friction, through attempting to lift the water on principles opposed to nature.

6th. 100 men to 120 men being ordinarily employed to work the four chain-pumps, with the best effect, and their absence from the sails and rigging, where they are liable to be so much wanted in storms and heavy weather.

7th. The great space occupied for working the chain-pumps in a first-rate, the impracticability of adding to the power of the chain-pumps, and the unavailing hardships inflicted by their use in the public service.

On the other hand, the advantages of the new plan will appear in the following.

1st. All friction and leakage being got rid of in this discovery, and the rolling motion natural to fluids exhibited; an important result of practical science in hydraulic machines is herein achieved.

2nd. Its economy to the public service; the total expense of the four fountain-pumps, with the fittings up in a first-rate, not exceeding about 600*l.* and the annual charge for keeping them in repair being inconsiderable.

3rd. Its simplicity. The fountain-pump being composed of so few parts, is not liable to be out of order, and when wanting any repair, it can be done by even an inexperienced man of the ship's company in a few minutes.

4th. No truly bored cylinder being required, nor any admixture of metals, all liability to oxidation in change of climate is avoided.

5th. As the power of a lad will suffice to make forty revolutions in a

minute of the fountain-pumps, when no water is intended to be raised, the absence of all friction in this invention is clearly demonstrated; and the power of twenty men employed at the four fountain-pumps on board a first-rate, will raise considerably more water than can be discharged by whatever number of men at the four chain-pumps.

6th. Sustaining less damage from shot or splinters.

7th. Its non-liability to choke. This decided superiority was practically approved by John Loch, Esq. and William Astell, Esq. M.P. Chairman of the Honourable East India Company, previously to the introduction of the fountain-pump in that service; where the rich cargoes of tea, pepper, rice, and other products, render such a quality invaluable.

8th. Its acccordance with the object of keeping a larger number of vessels afloat, with the same number of men.

9th. The preservation of human life and shipping. Between the years 1783 and 1826, 373 British ships-of-war, mounting 8000 guns in the whole, have been lost, nearly one-fifth of them by foundering.

In the foregoing comparative analysis, much is left to individual reflection, while a promise of much national benefit is held out. Important consequences in point of economy, both of labour and cost, are likely to attend the adoption of this new principle throughout the Royal Navy. Hydraulic science is commonly estimated as unimportant, and of little account in the relations of life; while the fact is, there is nothing more virtually momentous to the well-being of society in a civilized state. The laws regulating the lifting of fluids are peculiar; they are strictly in unison with those governing the first principles of Nature.

To illustrate this subject, we here subjoin a representation of the men as seen in a ship-of-the-line, when employed to lift the water from the ship's well, through the medium of the chain-pump, as hitherto in use in the Royal Navy. (See Fig. No. 1.)

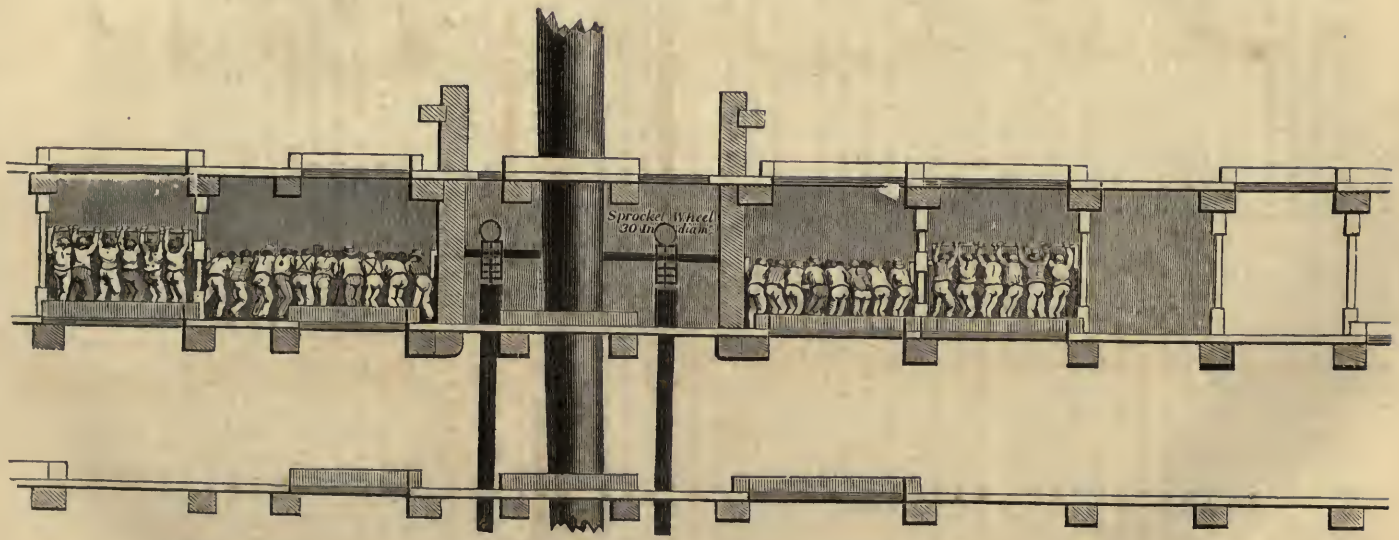
The figures represent by no means a larger number than are usually employed, and the efforts required to be made are endeavoured to be depicted in the action of the men; for who that has seen a ship's company engaged at the chain-pumps in a season of emergency, has not witnessed the state of complete exhaustion to which the men were constantly reduced by their exertions?

We now proceed to show, in contrast with the foregoing, the advantages derivable from the application of practical science. In this sketch, illustrative of the operation of the fountain-pump, it is shown that fewer men are required, and that the necessary labour of lifting the water from the ship's well, is accomplished without fatigue or difficulty. (See Fig. No. 2.)

On investigation it will appear, that the fountain-pump is not liable to choke, the working parts acting independently of the working barrel or cylinder; and all loss by friction, leakage, and adhesion, being on this new principle completely avoided. The fountain-pump is at the same time an hydraulic-machine and an air-pump; if there be no water in the well, and the winches of the fountain-pumps be ordered to be turned, the mephitic vapours constantly settling in the ship's well must be evaporated; the value of which quality will be readily recognised by naval officers.

We are assured that the proprietor of the patent has been encouraged in bringing forward the fountain-pump, as described above, by the approbation and countenance of his present Majesty, of the Lords of the Admiralty, Earl Spencer, the East India Company, and other public bodies. Under such patronage it cannot fail to meet with that success to which, on experience, it shall be found entitled.

Fig. No. 1.



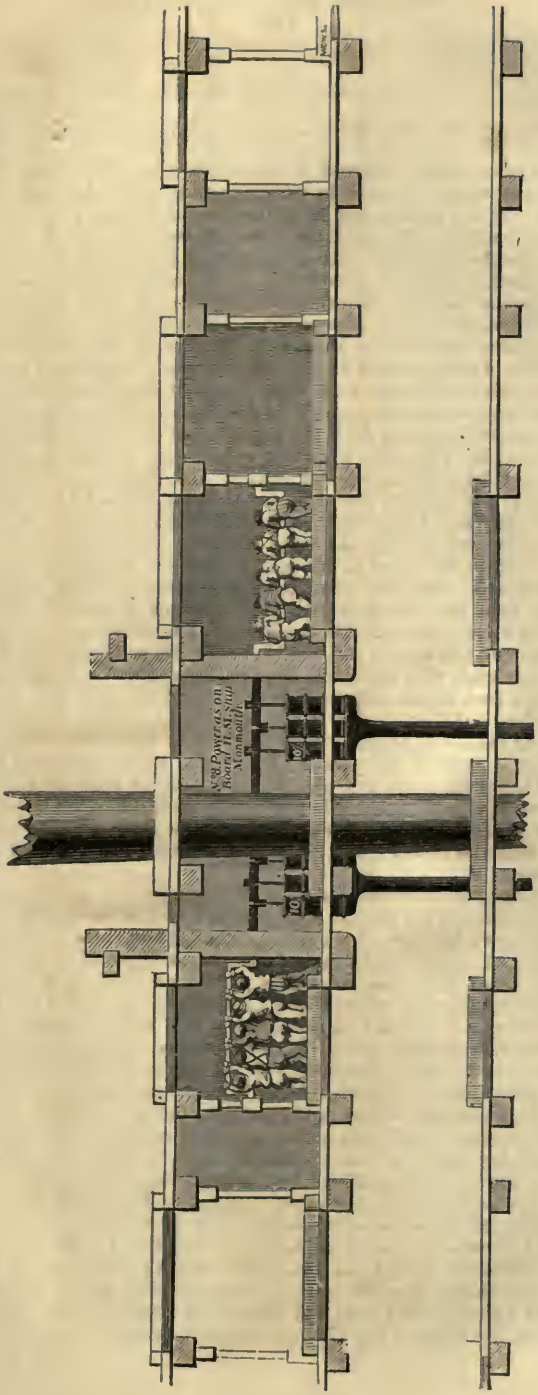


Fig. No. 2.

REVOLUTION IN BELGIUM.

PRESENT STATE OF BRUSSELS—POLITICAL CONDITION OF BELGIUM.

If this revolution had occurred in Ireland, it might have been considered as one protracted *bull:* it arose in misconception, and it has been carried on by mistake. It is a great accident on the face of Europe: its consequences possibly may be matter of calculation; but up to this moment, late in October 1830, it has been neither more nor less than an affair of hazard.

The Belgians wanted no revolution: they had grievances, but they were slight, and had been partly relieved; and after all, in their worst state, they were rather vexatious than oppressive. The revolution was begun by the mob, who scarcely knew what they were about, and who certainly only intended a riot. It was carried on by numerous well-intentioned people, who, finding themselves with arms in their hands, (to repress the populace,) thought the opportunity favourable to ask for a redress of grievances. It was always exceedingly far from the intention of these good people to fight, and they never have fought: their sole object was to look formidable, and their sole reward to play at soldiers awhile. All Belgium was with them in principle—for two reasons, first, because they have always hated the union with the Dutch, and next, because they dislike high taxes. When public opinion is with a small body, the body, however small, can do wonders; all it wants is countenance, and under the light of the countenance of the people, the Brussels *bourgeois* stood up and demanded their rights. They would have been too happy to have had a decent excuse for sitting down again behind their counters. On the other hand, the King, one of the best-meaning men in the world, and anxious that his subjects should have no cause for complaint, still had been long desirous to make them happy in his own way, and he was not a little provoked to find that his way was not considered the best. Allowing that it was his duty to redress the grievances of his people, he could not stomach the doing of it at the demand of his subjects in arms: it was putting the pistol to his throat, as he remarked to the delegates. Thus were there two parties, each wishing nothing but what was strictly correct, placed in a hostile position to each other. The citizens had no business to assume arms without intending to fight, and the King might have done what he conceived to be justice, without regard to the posture of the applicant.

William, however, contented himself with sending his son to examine into the state of affairs in his capital, and to report to him on the means of appeasing the angry feelings of the Bruxellois. The prince entered Brussels between lines of ten thousand armed citizens, and, probably too glad to get out of the place, consented to return with a proposal of a separation of Holland and Belgium: a scheme which had only just entered the heads of a few speculators, and which had never been, and never has been up to this moment, the wish of the country in its true sense. When first announced, it was conceived to mean freedom from the burthens of Holland, an entire possession of the good things of Belgium for Belgians alone, and that they should no longer be considered in the union as the second of the two powers: it was consequently hailed with enthusiasm, and received with universal joy, in Bruxelles, for twelve or twenty-four hours. Nothing was heard in the streets, but the word separation; but among the middle and mercantile classes, it has never ceased up to this moment to be looked upon with fear and trembling, as a project of mischief. The first idea was thrown out at hazard, and it was taken up as lightly; when the Prince set off with the mission, he probably thought of little else than the satisfaction of getting out of a place where, in point of fact, he was at the mercy of any political fanatic with a fusil in his hand; and there were many, as now, whose fingers itched to pull the trigger, big with the fate of a Prince.

Whatever was the real result of the Prince's reports, its only outward signs were proclamations round in their phrases, dubious in their meaning: every thing was left to the States-General, which were to assemble in a fortnight or three weeks. The *bourgeois*, excessively vexed that they were to be kept in arms so long, that their business and commerce were to languish for weeks, and that while they were at drill, the *huissier* began to call with protested bills, still contrived to keep up appearances till the meeting of the States. The King's speech threatened all kinds of formalities, and the States seemed to be confirming him in his project of tiring the rebels out; for, day after day they met, and came to no conclusion, and did not even debate as if they wished it. Nothing can be conceived more paltry and insignificant than the conduct of the States in this business.

The people of Brussels were sorely tired of their Quixotism, and longed for a conclusion of any kind; they would have gone with satisfaction to see the heads of the most notorious of their leaders decently cut off, provided trade had gone on as usual, and the Court and the strangers again resorted to their capital. Wise men conceived that the King was pursuing a course of exquisite policy, when lo! of a sudden, rumours of war, of civil war, began to thicken; and Brussels was approached in all directions by troops, on which their commanders conceived they could rely: about 10,000 troops, chiefly Hollanders, were got together, and appeared, and indeed, proved themselves willing to proceed to any lengths against the rebels. The army of the Pays Bas amounted to about 36,000 men, but since the majority were Belgians, in this case it was not to be supposed that they could be depended upon: and the Belgians quickly showed how much more deeply was sunk in their hearts the claim of kith and kin than their sworn allegiance to the King; whenever a Belgian was sentinel, all under his *faction* deserted; it is in this way that the strongest places of the country, Menin, Ostend, Tournay, &c. &c. have been lost. The few Dutch among them were at last left alone with their officers, and seeing themselves utterly incapable of manning the works, and being, in fact, greatly encumbered by their own great guns, they took the alternative of quitting them, and getting away to Holland in any way they were able.

With such troops as he could collect and depend upon, in the course of some weeks, Prince Frederick marched upon Brussels. It is to be remarked, that the Prince of Orange has been made to play the peace-maker, and his younger brother the peace-breaker, so that it was hoped, in case of failure, the one would be able to heal the wounds the other made. Previous to his arrival, the Prince published a proclamation, desiring the citizens to facilitate his entrance by all the means in their power, and calling upon the authorities to remove every species of obstruction that might oppose their march. He imagined he was coming to a triumph; that he would be hailed as a deliverer; and that all Brussels would join to sing the praises of him who came to save them from the domination of their thirty tyrants.

And taking our representation of the state of feeling in the city of Brussels, was he far wrong in the supposition? Were there not tradespeople longing for tranquillity; peaceable citizens impatient of continual agitation; bankers and monied people in danger of ruin from stagnation, and numerous respectable shopkeepers tired to death of supporting arms? All those that were obscure enough to escape notice were glad; all those whose names were compromised *ran away*. Not a notable remained in Brussels; the valiant took to their heels; the committees of all kinds were no more to be heard of: they who had figured in large type and small on every wall in the capital of Belgium for weeks, were no longer to be heard of,—they had fled.

What, then, was to be apprehended by the forces of Prince Frederick? He had nothing more to dread; he had only to take possession. But a change had taken place in the city: it was no longer the respectable people that bore arms; the warm folks, the wealthy, and the genteel, who made a principal part of the guard, and who had paraded many pairs of boots and shoes

off their feet, during the previous weeks, had been disarmed; the arms had been taken or been given—half one, half the other—to the Mob; that is to say, to the tinkers and tailors, the brewers, the porters, the dustmen, the blacksmiths, the workers in brass and in copper, the lusty boys that ply about horses and coaches, and do the rude work of a great city;—in short, the popular *force* was armed, which certainly does not mean shopkeepers and tradesmen, men-milliners, hatters, and pastry-cooks. But what can a mob of workmen and brawny porters do without direction or organization? In this case, they only followed the natural order of things, and the history of Prince Frederick's reception is a special example. When he and his 8 or 10,000 troops arrived at the gates of the town, that is to say, the *grilles*, (for Brussels is not more fortified than Hyde Park, and if the reader will conceive 10,000 men stopped by Cumberland Gate, it is an exact case in point,) the gates, or *grilles*, were closed, and undefended, except by a ditch and a barricade; the streets were naked of armed men, except about *fourteen*, (the number counted by an eye-witness,) who, when they saw the soldiers close to the gate, began to fire away. It is not to be supposed that an army of this force could be alarmed by the activity of fourteen individuals; nevertheless, there they remained for some time; after which, the gate was forced, and the troops entered. The firing of the fourteen individuals had attracted many others, and the delay on entry that took place had increased their courage. Nevertheless, the troops entered, and the armed citizens easily slipped aside up the by-streets, still firing, or retreated before them. Thus was the high town taken possession of, and if the Prince, on meeting so insignificant a resistance, instead of entrenching his men in the Park, had boldly taken possession of the town, where so many citizens the next day would have congratulated him, the revolution would have been at an end. Nothing more was to be done, but making a few examples, as it is called, and Brussels would have been a famous set-off against Paris.

But the Prince acted as unwisely after he had entered Brussels, as he did in approaching it. We believe, however, he had been misled by a few of the principal people in wealth, who had given him to understand that to succeed, he had only to appear. Deceived in his first expectations, he and his generals seem to have been utterly taken a-back. Because they were not hailed as deliverers, they seem to have expected nothing short of extermination: every symptom in their favour was interpreted as a sinister sign: because the town was tranquil, it was a plot; because the streets were empty, therefore the garrets were full. Paving-stones and aqua-fortis were imagined in every hay-chamber. The repulse of 4 or 500 men at the opposite end of the town, confirmed this idea: they had taken a circuitous route to create a diversion, and were brought to a stand by the first barricade; there the commander stayed, parleying with some citizens, stating some nonsene, that they came as friends and deliverers, &c.; in the mean time, all the old women had got their pots, broken bottles, and paving-stones ready, and at the sound of the first shots from the tinkers and tailors within the barricade, they let fall such a shower, as the Dutch made head against in vain—confusion came on, and a disorderly retreat ensued, and numerous deaths from chance pistols, muskets, and night stools.

The warfare in the upper town—a city of palaces—where the Prince entered, was more serious, though scarcely more fatal. The fourteen men of whom we spoke, gradually became 400, and they were supported by a body of Liegeois, to whom, after all, the great honour of having roused and sustained the citizens of Brussels all through the affair is mainly due. When the troops had settled themselves in the Park, they, of course, began to fire, and their artillery was worked in all directions. It is thus that the coward or the irresolute is his own greatest enemy. Had the Prince (having, however imprudently, once effected his entrance,) taken immediate military possession of the town, both high and low, it is most probable that the day would have closed upon his success; but by screening himself in the thicknesses of the Park, he gave the populace time and courage. The

Liegeois and the Bruxellois of most heart, took possession of the Hotel de Bellevue—a palace of an inn—and more gloriously situated, than, perhaps, any palace in Europe—and there maintained themselves in spite of repeated attacks from the Park. About this place and the hotels near it, and more particularly the Café de l'Amitié, the people in possession of arms assembled, and with their artillery, kept up a running fire upon the soldiers in the Park for four days. The peasantry and the good shots arrived hourly at Brussels from the neighbouring towns, in numbers; their first question was, "Where is the Park, if you please?" and straightway they proceeded to pop at the army of Prince Frederick. When they were tired, they went to dinner, and then returned.

It was only on the latter part of the second day, that the people had a leader, and his efforts were only brought to bear, when the stupidity of the Dutch had absolutely invited a victory.

Brussels, Oct. 17th, 1830.

PRESENT STATE OF BRUSSELS.

The most beautiful part of Brussels, in the neighbourhood of the Park, and the palaces on the crown of the hill which commands the low town, is built of stone, and plaster in imitation of it. It was here where the contest raged. The change produced by it on the face of these noble hotels and graceful streets, may be exactly imagined by any one who has seen a beauty recovering from an attack of the small-pox. The houses are pitted with bullet-marks, not more than a few inches apart; every two or three feet on the surface of the buildings, which had been held by combatants of either side, there is an accumulation of them; these spots have been thrown into frightful seams by the more destructive power of shell and cannon. This description more particularly applies to the Hotel de Bellevue, well known to travellers, as, perhaps, the finest inn in Europe, and one of the handsomest buildings; it equally applies to its opposite neighbour, the Café de l'Amitié, and the adjoining mansion, formerly the hotel of Prince Frederick, who had the satisfaction of utterly disfiguring his ancient residence. The marks of violence, bullet-marks, broken windows, and doors knocked in, and now temporarily patched up, occur very frequently in the whole of this neighbourhood; although the injury is but external, and not to be compared with the usual effects arising from the storming of a city. On the Botanical Boulevards, there are several houses burned to shells, and in several other points, these beautiful ranges of buildings, which nearly surround the city, have been slightly injured, more particularly from the felling of their trees, the digging up of the promenades, and the cutting of bridges. The body of the town is untouched, except by random shells: here and there in wandering about the town, the eye is struck by a newly plastered-up hole in the wall, and the establishment of a temporary window: most of the streets have to record accidents from these fatal instruments of destruction: in one place it is a cobbler blown out of his garret, in another a maid-servant crushed at her work. The permanent damage is, however, trifling, and appears to be nearly forgotton; the most serious mischief done was the work of the mob, who plundered and burned the house of a banker and merchant, M. Meens, who had taken the part of the citizens, but had latterly become, for some reason, suspected. His warehouses were filled with oil; the greasy plunderers, who are said by eye-witnesses to have been persons who had taken no part in the fight, plunged their buckets into these vats, and sold the oil to all comers, at a penny or twopence the bucket. This was the idea which the lowest class of the people had of victory; it was, however, repressed after four-and twenty hours of license.

In all other respects, the condition of the town appears improved. Previous to the attack, the streets were dull and sombre, the people full of complaints and sinister auguries. At present, the town is full of persons from all quarters of the country, and the greatest outward activity and cheerfulness seems to prevail. Small bodies of volunteers are seen marching or forming

in every direction, bearing on their bonnets the initials of the places to which they belong, such as Mons, Nivelles, Liege. Men in military costume of every possible variety, are occasionally met with; scouts gallop into the town and out in all directions; and not the least numerous body are the deserters, who arrive every half-hour from the army of Prince Frederick. Some come with their arms, some without; some accoutred, and some partly attired as peasants; sometimes a small party is lucky enough to desert with a drummer or trumpeter, to beguile the weariness of the way. I saw one party of a dozen, who marched into the town to the sound of the bugle, and in this way traversed the streets, till they arrived at their well-known *cabaret*, the walls of which they made to ring with their horn for some minutes after their entrance; it suddenly ceased, and I concluded that the thirsty musician had been served with drink. On one day alone, Friday the 15th, it is said that no less than 300 deserters arrived. I had some conversation with a fine old man, who has a son in the Dutch army, and who had been among the troops in the attack on Brussels. He was a grenadier, and his station was the Park, from which spot he might have shot his father, who was in the crowd. He had written two letters since the retreat, in which he spoke of being continually on the watch for an opportunity to desert. It had hitherto been impossible. In the Park, a Dutchman was placed before him and another behind him; his compatriots were all similarly circumstanced; and general orders were given to fire upon them on the first symptom of desertion. Troops so composed are more dangerous to their friends than their enemies. This young man stated in his letter, that of his battalion, the first grenadiers, half *remained*, which is the French euphonism for being killed, and that the second battalion suffered still more severely.

The Belgian army is now being collected and thrown into corps; considerable numbers are assembling in every direction; the peasants and labourers flock to be enlisted, and the deserters from the Dutch army are summoned to join from all quarters. A formidable body will soon be got together; the only difficulty will be paying them. At present, most of the housekeepers of Brussels have from three to five men quartered upon them —a burthen they will not long bear in quietness. Whether it be to relieve the citizens, or really to search for adventure, I know not, but expeditions into the country are got up every two or three days, ostensibly to find the enemy; the volunteer companies may be seen almost every morning, filing through some of the gates, in the direction of Antwerp, Malines, and Louvaine. These companies certainly cut an extraordinary figure; of all sizes, and in all costumes, with bayonets and without; some with rusty muskets, and some without any; generally, however, all are armed: their officers are as droll to look at as the men: perhaps no costume is so unbecoming as a mixture of military and citizen's dress. I have just returned from seeing one of these parties set out to seek the enemy, for it is understood he is entrenching himself at no great distance from Brussels to Louvaine. They formed opposite the Palais du Roi, and it was long before they got shuffled into any thing like order; the rear-rank men had got into the front, and others had changed their places, in order to march near an acquaintance; they returned to their former position with regret, consoling themselves with "Ah! never mind, *mon ami;* we will soon alter that when once we get *en route*." When all was ready, there was a call for the major, who was nowhere to be found; after a time he appeared, running out of the palace; a little man, in a blue and red hussar cap, and a suit of blue to match, bound with red, carrying under his arm a huge, heavy dragoon sword. He had brought an offer of money from the authorities. The captain said aloud, "We thank the authorities, but we have enough in our pockets;" at which I thought a part of the troops manifested some little discontent. This captain looked to me like an attorney or a *greffier*; he wore a low-crowned hat, and had a brown great-coat rolled transversely across his breast, like a cartouche-belt; he had no sword, but four horse-pistols stuck in his girdle amply supplied its place. The lieutenant was a monstrous tall fat man

who appeared utterly incapable of supporting fatigue; he had a great swaddle in his gait, and could, with difficulty, keep his sword-belt from slipping off his monstrous waist, which was more circuitous than his loins. The ensign was a very miserable, pale young man, who wore his shoe down at heel; he was footsore; he had no arms but a short sword, apparently made of lead, such as they use to fight with in melo-drama. Not a man had been shaved for a week, except the captain, who looked very *smug* with his four horse-pistols. Nevertheless, they all went off in hearty goodwill, and after several halts and amendments, at last fairly got into the road. I could not help laughing, more especially as the last man had a kind of stiff leg and club-foot, and his attempts at marching struck me as highly ludicrous. "Oh!" said a Brussel's gentleman to me, who had witnessed the whole; "there are your devils!" alluding to the lame volunteer; "there are the fellows who fear nothing! they have fought like madmen." The hero of Brussels, at this moment, is undoubtedly the *Jambe de Bois* (the wooden leg); his valorous achievements in the siege, when he worked the artillery, with a daring and coolness that surpass all praise, have made him the first object of public attention. A subscription has been raised for him, and he is very gaily attired, in a handsome artillery-man's uniform, blue and red, at the national expense.

The appearance of the mounted *Franches Compagnies*, or volunteers, is certainly far superior to those on foot, though they may not on that account be a jot more serviceable; since they consist of persons who can command a horse, they can of course afford to dress uniformly. They have adopted a graceful and unmilitary costume; it consists of a blue *blouse*, (or smock-frock of a fine description) worked about the shoulders, and girted in with a black belt. This conceals the citizen's dress, except the lower part of the trowsers, from the knee downwards, which are generally of some dark colour; the cap is of fur, with a long pendant peak of red or green, with the tri-coloured tassel and a tri-coloured cockade in the front among the fur, so as to sit upon the brow; with a brace of pistols, and a sword, and a double-barrelled fowling-piece. The mounted volunteers of the Marquis of Chateler's, or Colonel Rodenback's, or any other Frank Company—these bodies, of which there are perhaps 800 or a 1000, are scouring the country daily. This is charming amusement for the young gentlemen of the Netherlands, who are as fond of horses and field sports as Englishmen; and no doubt before long the country will swarm with mounted Frank Companies. Already every village has its little army; wherever you travel you see from 50 to 100 peasants drilling, the chief part of whom bear a musket, and all breathe one spirit—detestation of Holland. The troops that still remain in garrison in the citadel, not yet surrendered, will have no little difficulty in crossing the country alive.

Besides the military activity of Brussels, there is its civil commotion, arising out of the late changes. The measures of the government bring every body that either holds a place, expects one, or has lost one, to the capital. The authorities are besieged by solicitors for themselves or others; delegates come to have their burgomaster displaced, and the burgomaster comes to defend himself, and half a dozen applicants for the vacancy he is expected to make. Half-pay officers come for a command and a step; judges of tribunals come to get their sons into office; and *avocats* to be made judges or commissaries. In short, the whole hive of officials of every kind is in commotion, and at this moment swarming about Brussels. The principal members of government are actually besieged, and will see nobody—they are constitution-making—the placing of applicants is delegated to individuals who are charged with different departments. M. de Potter is absolutely invisible; it would be far easier to get an audience of an hour with either King William, or King Philip, than one of five minutes with the republican King de Potter.

All this activity in Brussels is, however, only on the surface—commerce is absolutely dead—there is not a movement of any description in trade; the sole occupation of persons in business is winding up their accounts, as if they were preparing for the day of judgment. The shopkeepers may, perhaps, now sell something more than they did just before the siege, but it amounts

to little; and when the burthen of men billeted upon them is added to the rest, their condition is miserable. The middle classes of persons, such as tradesmen and small merchants, will be the greatest sufferers by the late changes; they will, in point of fact, pay for it. They are generally well-wishers to the house of Orange, as they associate with it times of prosperity; when lords and ladies were rife in the capital, and when they had something else to do behind their counter than read the *Courier des Pays Bas*, or listen at the door to the revolutionary songs, which professional minstrels thunder out at every corner of the streets. It is, however, to be hoped that the assembly of the notables, who in the course of three or four weeks will be deliberating on the future prospects and condition of the country, will bring some temporary relief to these poor people. The loss of the English, however, who have left the capital in a body, and who very probably will not return, unless it be in a very small quantity, will long be felt as a severe blow to the prosperity of trade in Brussels. It is remarkable that they have been the chief sufferers from violence; their property, which they were driven from, or obliged to abandon, has fallen a prey in immense quantities to the fury of the Hollanders; they chiefly inhabited the quarters of the town attacked and probably the superior character of the furniture of some of their houses attracted the cupidity of the plunderers. There are English persons who, in addition to violence and ill usage, value their losses at seven thousand pounds.

One of the present curiosities of Brussels, as well as one of the signs of the times, is the club, which under the name of the *Reunion Centrale*, assembles every night at the Theatre of the Park. The members amount to about four hundred; but the public are admitted to the upper tiers of boxes, and every night the whole house is crowded to suffocation; the president and the speakers occupy the stage. Here are nightly discussed all the questions that interest the state, the form of government to be adopted, the choice of a prince, the nature of the republic, the conduct of the provisional government. The debates are characterized by the utmost freedom; and obnoxious officials are *denounced* with the warmth, though not with the eloquence, of Mirabeau or Brissot. They also send deputations to the government to give counsels or make suggestions, and when they are not attended to, indignation is at its height. They have also a Journal; it is called the *Patriote, ou l'Echo de la Reunion Centrale*. In this journal it is maintained that the club has as much right to govern the country as the *gouvernement provisoire:* that they are as much the organs of the people, and as truly elected by them, and more nearly represent their opinions than the government itself. On a late occasion, a deputation from the club tried in vain for three days to see the government, which was, however, *introuvable*—the *Patriote* raves against this disrespect. If the club can make the government unpopular, it will do so; every sharp expression respecting it was received with cheers by the audience, as indeed was every violent phrase. In assemblies hot and crowded, where the speakers or rather readers are tiresome, a little break out of genuine wrath is refreshing, and the people cry out with delight as at a *coup de theatre*—a stroke or point in acting. The debates I heard were but poorly maintained; the arguments conceived in great ignorance, and urged with much feebleness both of manner and expression. The subject was the form of government to be adopted, which was almost unanimously decided in favour of a republic; the house of Orange was scarcely tolerated by name, and in case of their being obliged to receive a prince, the name of the Archduke Charles seemed a favourite idea. As a specimen of the *lumières* of Brussels, the impression I received from the debates of this club was unfavourable. Its power is said by some to be great; I am sure its ignorance is. If the *gouvernement provisoire*, which really does consist of enlightened men, can be affected by such a body, the sooner it is sent to the right about the better. The club can never arrive at power without more talent. The danger is that the young men who really have abilities, impatient of the drivelling of these old prosers, may push them from their stools and take their places. The effect produced by energetic mischief-makers, or patriots, as they call themselves, may be consider-

able when acting upon so large a body of auditors of all classes, more especially in the present suspension of all peaceful occupation; the citizen has now nothing to do but to legislate or militate; they who are of an active turn and love adventure, join the volunteers, the sedentary youths stay at home and write speeches for the clubs, some do both. I had occasion to visit a printer on some business connected with his establishment; he could give me no information; his clerk had become an officer of cavalry, and he himself knew nothing of the matter. High and low, men and women, take the same interest in events. I heard the waiter at an hotel say to his fellow waiter, "Stop a moment, don't serve the dinner till I come back, I am only just running home for an instant to tell my wife Ghent is free." This was on occasion of news being brought that the *drapeau tri-color* was hoisted there. In the uncertainty of intelligence, and the difficulty of maintaining constant communication, a free scope is given to invention. The lies invented hourly exceed all belief; exaggeration and invention seem to be the peculiar *fort* of a people which yet has never claimed any kindred with the lively Gascon. Cyphers are added with a profusion that would betoken liberality, for which Belgians are not famous; and actions of unheard-of valour are now daily performed in every town, except that in which the heroes happen to be: τι νεον, ("what news?") the question which Thucydides complains of as being the endless peculiarity of the Athenians, equally distinguishes the Belgians: the rumour of an event fills the market-place and the streets which lead to the place affected, and the first diligence or barque arriving in the direction, is besieged as if with hostile intent and violently disburthened of its intelligence, which, true or false, quickly gathers force and multiplies in a thousand mouths. If this appetite for news indicates an interest in the well-being of the state, then certainly the Belgians yield to none in their care for the republic.

POLITICAL CONDITION OF BELGIUM.

Before the attack on Brussels, very little management on the part of the government could have repaired all the mischief; the people only wanted a decent excuse for being quiet; they would have been satisfied with any thing that could have been accepted without shame. Now it will require all the force of time, of talent, and of power, to heal the breach that has been made by the cannon of the last week of September. The people are not only exasperated to the highest pitch, but they are proud of their success such as it is: victory has made heroes of cowards: they were ignorant of their force and underrated it; they now over-estimate it, and there is no enterprise they are not ready to attempt. They have now a government, such as it is; there is organization and correspondence; and with feeble aid from these sources the effervescent spirit of the people is not to be subdued, except by an overwhelming force, such only as an alliance of the Great Powers could send into the country; the effect of which, even, must be temporary.

At this moment nothing can equal the anomalous condition of Belgium; it has three governments; that of the Dutch King at the Hague, that at Antwerp of the Prince of Orange, that at Brussels, the Gouvernement Provisoire. Of these, the first has ceased to act, except upon Holland, and has virtually abdicated in favour of his son. The Prince of Orange has a single city for a kingdom, his authority does not extend a league from Antwerp. The army of Prince Frederick, whether at Malines, at Breda, or elsewhere, is to be considered as an emanation from the royal authority; but for what object kept up, or how employed, is a mystery to those not in the secrets of the Dutch Cabinet. The only real government is that of the Provisional Government, a self-constituted body, or at least nearly so, sitting in the capital: it is obeyed over the greater part of the country; it turns out public officers and puts others in; it receives taxes and public contributions; it commands efficiently the forces of the country; it could carry any point in any part of the realm by the direction of its physical means, supported as it is by public opinion. This is a real government, but it does not pretend to

be permanent. It has assumed the title of Provisional, and has summoned the Notables of the country to determine the nature and form of the future government. In the mean time, the Provisional Government, which is in reality a small oligarchy, solely supported by public opinion, performs all the acts of an authority the best established and the most settled. By *ordonnance,* as Charles the Xth proclaimed tyrannical acts, it has ordained liberal ones; the government of the Prince of Orange at Antwerp is running the race of liberality alone with it; for every act of the Provisional Government, that of the Prince proclaims a pendant, so that between the two, we suppose Belgium must be free at last. This policy, however, comes with an ill grace from those who have just failed in employing force. The presence of the army of Prince Frederick, which still remains in the country, gives, moreover, occasion to surmise, that in case liberality should fail as well as the argument by bayonet and cannon-ball, the latter will be again resorted to as a last resource. The Dutch government has manifested the utmost incapacity in the conduct of its measures previous to the rebellion, but now that it is alive to its danger, it seems utterly destitute of the power of devising a remedy, or of palliating the evil. An open and candid course of action in the first instance would have saved the King, and in the second case might have retrieved the Prince. The Prince of Orange has attempted to open a negotiation with two of the members of the present Provisional Government, and he was answered, that if he designed to make an impression upon public opinion, he must begin by first of all withdrawing his troops beyond the Moerdyk; he has not done so. The more we see of the policy of this house, the more we incline (and it is reluctantly,) to find them guilty of the meanness which M. de Potter, in his letter from Paris, termed *finasserie.* The King hummed and hawed till the meeting of the States, and got time by sending his son on a Jesuitical mission to Brussels; then, when the States met, and all the world thought they were about to discuss immediately the measures required by the people, they lose their time in matters of form, while an army some time in preparation gets within reach of Brussels. While the States are slowly discussing the separation of the two countries, which had been in fact separate for weeks, Prince Frederick was settling the matter in a totally different way in the streets of the capital. The subsequent proceedings are not in a better spirit.

In nearly every town of Belgium blood has been shed; into Brussels not only has the violence of an invading army been carried, but some outrages have been committed. As to their extent, it is impossible to ascertain it exactly; every Belgian believes them to have been committed in wantonness and in abundance, and on his belief he acts. Can we wonder, then, that a large mass of Belgians hold the name of Nassau in horror; that the idea of their ever reigning again in the country is received with cries of detestation, and even with threats of assassination from the mouths of at least respectable-*looking* individuals? I know it to be the opinion of the most influential persons of the present government, that it is impossible to put a Nassau any more on the throne of Belgium. I do not say they wish it, but they believe the measure impracticable. They may be wrong. The notables will have to decide in the first instance at least.

The notables are to be chosen by those who pay a certain amount of taxes; the rate has been fixed so high as to leave a doubt whether the assembly will be found sufficiently popular; if it should prove that the notables are not real *représentants* of the country, fresh troubles will arise, for their decision will not be attended to. As the body is to be composed, in such a town, say for example Bruges, where there are 30,000 inhabitants, there are not above 1000 persons qualified to vote for a notable. Such an assembly is most likely to vote for a constitutional monarchy, unless indeed the Provisional Government has greater power of debate and abler tactical skill than can be expected from persons not accustomed to manage a popular assembly. It is probable that such an assembly will vote not only for a constitutional monarchy, but also for the Prince of Orange to be at the head of it; because

first, this class of people are not hostile to the Nassaus, though they do not love them; neither are they under the influence of the priests, the deadly enemies of the Protestant House of Orange; and next, these persons, the *notables*, who may also be called the *comfortables*, will see in this measure the speediest means of conciliating the different interests of the country, and of tranquillizing the anxieties of neighbouring sovereigns. An amicable settlement might then be made with Holland, and some of the evils of the separation, such as are likely to fall on Ghent and Antwerp and other towns, greatly alleviated. The lovers of liberty would have nothing to fear from a Prince so chosen; with the most tyrannical views in the world, he could be neither more nor less than the organ of public opinion If he is not chosen, there is undoubted reason to apprehend the interference of the neighbouring powers. In the address of the "Youth of France" to the Belgians, placarded on every wall in Brussels, they say, "les barricades feront le tour du monde," and the Sovereigns fear it as much as the young Parisians desire it. It is hardly to be supposed that they will witness such a revolution, ending in the dethronement of a monarch, in the very heart of Europe, without attempting to put a stop to the spread of the pestilence. Should the Prince of Orange be ultimately rejected, not even the dread of France will keep them at home.

But the Notables will have other opinions to consult besides those of the Holy Alliance: they must represent their constituents; they will be forced, in the present state of their country, to pronounce its opinion sooner or later. What that opinion may prove, it is impossible to say, but we believe it will be in favour of a limited monarchy. The most economical government is the republican; and in this point, that form would mightily suit the Belgians. But both priests and nobles, of which there is a large and considerable body, would undoubtedly prefer the former. The priests would make a condition, that if a monarchy should be fixed upon, the monarch should not be a heretic: the condition is a natural one. The priests have been hearty friends of the revolution, and not a little contributed to it. Many of them are willing to carry it to all its length: they may be seen sitting pleased spectators and auditors in the club, and in public conveyances pulling out the *Patriote* newspaper from their pockets along with the missal. It is curious to see how soon political differences yield to political motives. Many of the priests carry about with them the medal of De Potter, with an impression of his bust; not choosing to remember him as the author of the life of Scipio de Ricci.

An army is about being organized—in the mean time the Police is most inefficiently performed: the provinces are many of them without governors, and the towns without a magistracy possessing any well-rooted authority. Consequently, the internal enemy is more to be feared than the external one; anarchy is more probable than tyranny. The poor of Belgium are immensely numerous, and the wealthy, or at least the *comfortable* persons of the country, of a peculiar cowardice; they want confidence in each other, in themselves, and above all, prefer to huddle up their own in a corner rather than venture forth in the public cause. This is a citizen's greatest vice; when he is selfish and blind enough to trust to his own obscurity rather than make one in the danger attending public and general protection, he enjoys his poor sufficiency in fear and trembling, and it is only chance that preserves him. Now, where the populace are hungry for pillage, and pinched by starvation, and the citizens too cowardly to defend themselves, evil of the worst kind may be effected—fortunately it can be but temporary. The rigours of the coming winter, with its suspension of trade and commerce, will make the task of governing Belgium an unenviable one into whatever hands it may fall. The riot, or rather the plunder of Bruges, which lasted during a night and a day, when the houses of many of the most respectable citizens were thoroughly gutted, and their contents in wine, furniture, clothes, and money divided among the mob, may be considered as a warning to the government.

QUERIES AND REPLIES.

Dear Mr. Editor,—If the following Answers to the Queries at page 616, of Part II. for October, be worth your attention, they are very much at your service; if not, you will know what to do with them.

1. In scrambling up the hatchways, on hearing the summons of the Boatswain and his mates, some of the seamen were often precipitated to the bottoms of the ladders; seeing this effect of gravitation to the centre, the Boatswain, never much of a reasoner on causes and effects, imagined it quite sufficient, to avoid this consequence, to order the people not to tumble down, but to "*tumble up.*"

2. Neither steering sail, nor studding sail is the right term. In a very old black-letter volume in my possession, the words are "scudding sail," which I take to be the original term; and "studding sail" merely a corruption of "scudding sail."

3. The shortest terms I can devise, whether seaman-like or not, are chasing the wind, or chasing dead up.

4. Drawer—drawee; mortgager—mortgagee: perhaps sail*or* ought more properly to be sail*ee*—a person sailed.

5. I see no occasion to alter this term. If a soldier's quarters did not interfere with the sailor's, perhaps the former could not do better than retire to his quarters, in his sense of the word, if only, in the first instance, to be out of the *mêlée*. When the soldier shall have recovered from sea-sickness, and gained his sea-legs, so as to be useful, he will have discovered the difference between a soldier's and a sailor's *quarters*.

6. This query is really of so very delicate a nature, that I find great difficulty in approaching it in the most distant manner. I will only hint that the term may possibly be derived from the prevalent cause of the majority of the patients being on the sick list. A sailee will understand this perfectly.

7. I do not like the idea of a lumbering arm-chest hung over each gun. Suppose, after quarters in the evening, each man takes his arms into his hammock with him, and, at the relief of the watch, comes on deck, fully accoutred, which I have seen done, when many prisoners have been on board. A single stroke with a sharp cutlass, would divide the main sheet, if jammed, and, perhaps, in a heavy squall, save the ship, or, at least, a mast.

8. This, I think, must remain a desideratum;* I will just remark, that to see a top go cleanly and cleverly over the mast-head, is, in my eye, very beautiful; and to see one obliged to be lowered on deck again to be slung afresh, after having reached the mast-head without the possibility of getting it over, is very unmechanical and unseaman-like. What think you of a lofty derrick to plumb each mast-head, by which tops and every thing else might be placed without the occurrence of such an awkward circumstance as that above named? I have seen a lower mast rigged by the sheer hulk in a very few minutes after the mast has been stepped; a derrick would do the same thing. One trifling drawback is, that in a smart ship the mast might be rigged in the same time nearly that the derrick could be raised. This improvement I leave to the sailors, I scarcely call myself one though I have "seed a little sarvice."

I am, dear Mr. Editor,
Your constant reader and admirer,
London, October 23, 1830. Q. in the Corner.

Grummet or Gromet,—a piece or strand of rope worked into a circle or ring and used in rowing a launch, yawl, or other boat to connect the oar with the thowl-pin.

The line used in forming the eyelet-holes of a ship's sails (through which the reef points are fixed) is first worked into a *grummet*.

A gromet is made by unlaying a strand of rope, placing one part over the other, and with the long end following the lay till it forms a ring; cut off the ends, split and part them between the strands as in a long splice.

Darcy Lever.

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* We hope and believe otherwise; having lately become aware that a Naval officer of peculiar competence for the task is employed upon a work on Nautical Mechanics, in which, we are informed, the highest order of Naval science will be treated, and, as we are led to anticipate, the *desideratum* supplied.—Ed.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

GERMANY.

The following extract from the Fiftieth Number of the "Allgemeine-Militär-Zeitung," will give our readers some information respecting the military system of some of the German States, which may be found acceptable.

"*One word on Military Education.*

"The most important improvement in the constitution of armies, is undeniably the universal military obligation which almost everywhere obtains. It brings us one step nearer to the scarce attainable military institutions of the Romans, and would place us nearly on an equality with them, if we were energetic enough to Romanise our *discipline* also. But this is, alas, exactly the *partie honteuse* of our military establishments. 'In most European armies,' says one of the best and most experienced military writers, 'discipline is limited to punishing an unfortunate corporal or private who has ventured to expostulate with a lieutenant, who has scarcely shaken off the chalk of his mathematical lesson, and has no idea how a man like a soldier is to be treated; in other respects, it is very nearly what may be called a murder of discipline (*Disciplinmôrd*). This diction in military discipline is at all times the forerunner of the decline of States.'* On this account the general obligation of the soldier does not promise those advantages which might be expected to arise from better discipline, for the latter is military education in a more limited sense.

"If we consider the private soldiers as the muscles (the mass) of the military body, then the officers and non-commissioned officers are to be looked upon as the nerves which set the former in motion, and determine the degree or capability of their action. Entering more into the detail of this comparison, we may consider the non-commissioned officers as the skeleton to which the muscles are attached, and together with which it is set in motion by the nerves. So indeed it is; we would, however, willingly give to the non-commissioned officers a more extended sphere of action."

"The supreme commanders are the spiritual elements for which physiology has no satisfactory term.†

"This comparison is, however, scarcely necessary to show the importance of the officers and non-commissioned officers, who, under all circumstances, are the immediate executors of the will of the supreme commanders, when the private soldier, extraordinary cases excepted, appears only as an instrument. This instrument must be in every respect fitting to the end in view, and the hand that directs it must be skilful and vigorous, otherwise the will of the superiors cannot be fully accomplished. By means of the general military obligation, at least better material for these instruments has been obtained; let us now see that this material be well prepared."

"Subaltern officers and non-commissioned officers stand the nearest in communication with the private soldiers, and, therefore, have the greatest influence upon their conduct. On this account, all possible means should be employed to procure subaltern and non-commissioned officers in every respect qualified. The means which are adopted to effect this purpose, have a striking similarity to half measures; for 1st. These two classes are in most German states (Prussia and Wirtemberg excepted) so badly paid, that they can scarce procure themselves the necessaries of life."

2dly. "Scarcely any means are adopted to retain good non-commissioned officers in the service; and

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* Von Brandis' Considerations on the carrying on of War, &c. p. 15.

† The comparison would be more perfect by likening the commanders to the *brain*, which, if our author had been in the British service, he might call the *Horse Guards* of the nerves.

3dly. " The most unwarrantable carelessness is exhibited in the appointment of officers, by which the so important rank of subaltern is fundamentally injured. This latter point appears to us to be by far the most important, and we shall, therefore dwell longer upon it."

" Since the *campi doctores*, drill and exercise masters, have ceased to be the order of the day, education and instruction, mutually, from rank to rank, have been established. The superior officers form the inferior, (or at least ought to do so) then the non-commissioned officers, and then again, the men. If the subalterns be not as useful as they should be, it will be difficult to form good non-commissioned officers, and should these be worthless, the private soldier will be still worse; for education in discipline, which must here precede all other instruction, consists principally in the uninterrupted careful observation, and in the timely rational correction of the men, for which it is necessary that the non-commissioned officers should be themselves examples of precision, order, and obedience. The officers, who are far too much separated from their men, and have far too little opportunity of observing them, and becoming acquainted with their good and bad qualities, can only act as superintendents; and fortunate are those troops to be considered, over whom this superintendence is carried on with sincerity and discernment."

" But if we cast a glance at the non-commissioned officers and young subalterns, we must, alas, confess that few of them are *what they should be.* The non-commissioned officers themselves, for the most part still recruits, feel themselves more oppressed than honoured by their military duties; no animating prospect for the future is open to them, and as soon as the prescribed period is passed, they joyfully leave the service. A good non-commissioned officer is, therefore, now rarely to be met with, and they are only found among those who continue in the service."

" Young officers are generally in the outset ruined by the facility which is afforded them of getting an appointment. Whoever is able to solve a few scientific problems, which are frequently of any thing but a military nature, and at the solution of which the most essential military qualifications are often overlooked, enters without farther trouble, as cadet, and becomes, in a short time, an officer. Is he lucky or unlucky enough to have as his captain or major, a strict, and, in every respect, qualified officer, who keeps those under his command in proportionate activity, then many gross faults make their appearance, which were either overlooked by his former indulgent superiors, or of which they are altogether ignorant; and it sometimes happens that the lieutenant can neither read nor write correctly, that he is not able to cast up a simple account, or that he is disorderly and slovenly in dress, thoughtless on service, negligent in the execution of his duties, at the same time treats his inferiors with contempt, and his old friends with indifference; is often arrogant, seeks out the weak side of his superiors, in order by school-boy tricks to console them for the reproofs, which under such circumstances, cannot be omitted. But the evil is not so easily remedied; the young man is now an officer, and, as such, must be treated with a certain degree of forbearance amd delicacy, in order not to lessen the dignity of his rank. Should he be dismissed, his noble relatives would be offended, or, what is still worse, would calmly admit, that the young man had been too quickly promoted to the rank of officer; that affability of manner, and apparent zeal for the service, which the young recruit so well understands how to affect for a few months, had deceived his superiors, &c. The useless officer is therefore kept in the regiment, and serves to comfort other youths of his stamp, who are still in the academies and military schools, and are, by the course which has been adopted towards him, strengthened in the conviction, that they cannot fail to become officers, although as little qualified for the profession as he may be."

" How grievously the nominal value of the officer is prejudiced by such subjects is needless to point out; it is, however, deplorable that we should

be obliged to see the honour of the profession thus defamed by family interests, *(Nepotismus,)* and something still worse! It is in many respects necessary that even the inferior ranks should be filled for the most part, from the higher and more educated classes of society; but neither birth nor scientific education should be admitted as pretensions thereto, if the other military qualities are wanting, which qualities are generally perceptible, even in the boy, and can be developed and matured by a strict military education. The four most important points are attention, precision, love of order, and obedience; if one of these fails, the education is imperfect, and he that will not endeavour to acquire them, is of no value to the military profession. When Sally was placed at the head of the French artillery, he dismissed five hundred officers, because they were ignorant of what they ought to have known. From this period, the French artillery acquired a degree of efficiency and fame which even now it must be allowed to possess. Let it be once tried, and a number of not sufficiently qualified cadets and subalterns dismissed, *without respect of persons*, and it will be soon shown that it is not quite so difficult to form good officers."

"The scientific requisites have been dwelt upon with so much knowledge of the subject, by others, that we shall pass over that point in silence."

"We must, however, observe upon the necessity of allowing an equal facility of access to the rank of officer to the non-commissioned officers serving in regiments, as to the young men educated in military academies. Nothing is more ruinous—and, as regards military obligation, at the same time, more unjust—than to allow the sons of persons of rank and fortune, already so much favoured by chance, still farther privileges. Many a non-commissioned officer, with only the tenth part of the means of education which is lavished upon these persons, would far exceed them in military efficiency. It really appears that the object is rather to give places to relations than to form efficient officers. If the latter be required, then must the non-commissioned officers be given means and opportunity to obtain that knowledge which is indispensable to the rank. How this is to be effected cannot be discussed here, because it is dependent upon the internal organization of armies, which is everywhere different. It is, however, advantageous to have subaltern situations—such as the assistant-adjutant in the Wirtemberg and Baden armies—which furnishes an appropriate step to the rank of officer, and at the same times proves the efficiency of the candidate. As soon as the access to the situation is open to all, and the strictest impartiality shown in the appointment to it, then will an emulation be seen to arise, which must prove of the greatest benefit to the service."

* * * * *

"To conclude. If it be desired to form efficient non-commissioned officers and subalterns, then is it necessary:—

"1st. To give free access to the rank of officer.

"2nd. To introduce strict discipline into the military academies, because there is nothing more difficult than to remove the fast-rooted failings of youth.

"3rd. In the examination of those non-commissioned officers who may be selected for promotion, to direct inquiry more to the practical than to the scientific knowledge of the service; for ascertaining which, the duties of assistant-adjutant will be the best guide.

"4th. To examine the youths who enter the service from the military academies as much as possible in practical matters, during their period of service as non-commissioned officers, because this cannot be sufficiently done beforehand.

"5th. Finally, to promote no one to the rank of officer who has not given satisfactory proofs of his efficiency, and who has not shown himself a man of honour, otherwise the nominal value of the officer is sunk still lower.

"What has been here proposed is practicable in every army, and if the object be desired, the means must not be shunned!"

Bemerkungen über Tornister für die Infanterie verfasst und dem General-Adjutanten der Königlich Grossbrittannischen Armee gewidmet Von Christoph Heise, vormaligen Hauptmann in der Leichten Infanterie der Königlich Deutschen Legion, jetzigem Hauptmann und Compagnie-Chef im Königlich Hannöverschen Garde-Jäger-Regiment, Ritter des Guelphen Ordens. Aus dem Englischen übersetzt durch Wilhelm Von Heugel. Königlich Grossbrittannisch-Hannöverschen Major, A.D. Ritter des Guelphen Ordens. (Observations on the Infantry Knapsack, addressed to the Adjutant-General of the British army, by Christoph Heise, Captain Royal Hanoverian Jäger Guards, and H. P. 1st Light Infantry, King's German Legion, Knight of the Guelphic Order. Translated from the English by William Von Heugel, late Major in the Hanoverian Service, Knight of the Guelphic Order.) Breslau, 1829.

A German translation of the treatise on the Infantry Knapsack, which was noticed in our last number.* The translator, Major von Heugel, an officer much distinguished in the late King's German Legion, states that he has been led to undertake the translation from a conviction of the general importance of the original work, which, although immediately intended for the British military public, possessed also, he conceived, interest for that of Germany. With much public spirit, and true zeal for his profession, Major Von Heugel has had the translation printed and circulated at his own expense, and the value of his labours has been fully acknowledged by all the high military authorities in Germany, to whom copies were presented by him.

The following extract of a letter which has been addressed to Major Von Heugel, by an officer in the Prussian Guards, will give some idea of the sensation which the little work has produced among the military of that capital.

"The little work has been much approved of by the military here; for the excellence of seal's-skin knapsacks is universally acknowedged, &c. But even if our knapsacks cannot be made of seal's-skin, we may at least take pattern by the compact arrangement, and convenient mode of slinging of the Hanoverian knapsack. The health of thousands of men in the Prussian army is injured, during the severe autumn manœuvres, by the abominable breast-straps; but the still more serious consequences of a severe campaign are wanting to teach us wisdom. In this perpetual peace-time we are only inventive in trifles. Should Captain Heise as the author, and you as the translator of this valuable little work, have succeeded in removing the films from the eyes of influential officers, you will have conferred a great benefit on the infantry, as whose benefactors you must be universally acknowledged," &c.

We are informed that His Excellency the Count Von Hake, Adjutant-General of the Prussian army, has at his request, made after the perusal of Major Von Heugel's translation, been furnished with a pattern of Captain Heise's knapsack, for the purpose of laying it before the King of Prussia. General Von Zieten, Chief of the 6th *corps d'armée*, has also been provided with a model of the new construction, and from the general interest which the work has excited among the chief military authorities of Prussia, it seems probable that Captain Heise's invention will be submitted to an extended trial in the Prussian army.

FRANCE.

NEW ORGANIZATON OF THE FRENCH ARMY.

"According to the principles of the new Government, there are no longer to be any privileged regiments in the French service; the Guards, therefore do not now exist. On this point a royal ordinance declares:—

"1st. The general staffs, and corps of all arms, which formed the Royal Guard of Charles X. are dissolved.

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* Page 580.

" 2nd. The generals, the members of military administration, and the officers of the royal staff corps, will accordingly retire. All regimental officers will return home with the half-pay of the rank which they hold, and they shall be eligible to be afterwards replaced in the army in that rank.

" 3rd. All officers who by a few years service, according to the Ordinance of the 25th Oct. 1820, have acquired the next superior step, shall be allowed the half-pay of their higher rank. Those who may prefer being immediately replaced in the army, can only enter with the real rank which they held.

" 4th. The non-commissioned officers and soldiers, who may wish to continue in the service, shall be immediately reinstated, and as much as possible in those regiments wherein they formerly served, should they make that request. The non-commissioned officers, corporals, and brigadiers, shall be replaced in that rank, whose distinction they bear; the soldiers of the first class shall be replaced in that rank which they held in the line previous to their being transferred to the Guards.

" 5th. All non-commissioned officers and soldiers who may express the wish to return home, shall receive one year's leave of absence without pay, which may be extended; they shall remain at the disposal of the Government until the regular period of their dismissal from the service.

" 6th. The officers, non-commissioned officers, and soldiers, who, in right of their length of service, or impaired health, can lay claim to retired pensions, shall immediately be placed upon the pension-list, and receive the benefits of the Ordinance of the 6th Dec. 1826, provided the necessary conditions be fulfilled.

" 7th. These Ordinances are also applicable to the officers and non-commissioned officers who belonged to the military household of Charles X."

Another Ordinance directs that a cavalry regiment, under the name of " Lancers of Orleans," shall be raised; the same to consist of a staff and six squadrons, 50 officers, and 762 non-commissioned officers and soldiers; the pay to be the same as that of the other light cavalry regiments."

The National Guard is reorganized throughout all France, and old Gen. Lafayette is again placed at its head. With respect to the National Guard of Paris, several orders of the day have been issued by its chief, one of which directs, " that the provisional commanders of legions should use all possible expedition in the formation of the companies, which are to consist each of 120 men. The general organization will be formed upon the principles of that of 1791, with the exception of that late change, which directs that 12 infantry and 1 cavalry legion shall be formed. Besides these, an artillery corps will be organized." Another order of the day directs that the uniform of the Parisian National Guard shall be—for the officers, a blue-coat, with nine buttons in front, red collar, without embroidery; white facings, with three buttons; lining and lappels blue; upon the latter, a white grenade on red cloth; the buttons white, with the device of a cock, and the motto " Freedom and Public Order;" white pantaloons for the summer and blue for the winter; cocked-hat, without feather or other ornament, but the national cockade; short boots, with spurs. *Grenadiers:*—bear-skin caps, with a three-coloured feather, eleven inches in height, a grenade, and the number of the legion; the uniform in other respects as above, except that the lining is red, and there are red epaulettes, shoes with gaiters; the latter white in summer, and black in winter.

Riflemen:—Uniform in general as the grenadiers, except that instead of the grenades, bugle-horns are placed on the lappels and buttons, as also on the pouch. Tschakos with the national cockade, a white bugle-horn, and a three-coloured feather.

The navy having no rank equal to that of marshal in the army, an Ordinance of the 13th August, states, " that three commissions of admiral are established in the navy, the rank of each of which is equal to that of a marshal of France, and is to enjoy the same honours and allowances, and to

rank with marshals, according to the date of commission." Vice-Admiral Duperré has been made Admiral.

With regard to the Legion of Honour, an Ordinance of the 13th August, decrees that, "In pursuance of the 63rd Article of the Charter, according to which the King shall determine the decoration of the Legion of Honour, we have decreed, and do decree as follows:—

"1st. The decoration of the Legion of Honour shall farther have upon the one side, the portrait of our forefather Henry IV. of glorious memory, with his name upon the exergue, and on the reverse, in the centre of the medal, the devise 'Honour and Our Country.'

"2nd. The shield of the Great Crosses will have the same figure, with the same device on the exergue, and the five surrounding rays shall be divided by three coloured lances."—*Allgemeine Militaer-Zeitung, No.* 69.

There are 2500 battalions of National Guards in France. These 2500 battalions present a force of 1,300,000 or 1,400,000 men, 500,000 men have already been armed, 300,000 men are completely armed and equipped. 1700 companies of sapeurs: 400 of cavalry.

An ordinance has been published by order of the French Government, with respect to the *moveable* National Guard, to be taken from the stationary guard, to be distributed into organised bodies, and to act as an auxiliary to the army, for the defence of the French territory. The moveable guards are to be ranged in the following order, and are liable to be called on according as the urgency of circumstances may render their services necessary:—"The youngest, the bachelors, the widowers without children, the married without children, the married with children, the widowers with children." Those only are exempted from service who are not of the requisite standard height, or whose infirmities unfit them for the army. The moveable guard is to be arranged by battalions, the Government having the power to unite them into a legion. The corporals, subalterns, and sub-lieutenants are to be elected by the guards; the other officers are in the nomination of the King. These officers may be taken from the guard, the army, and retired soldiers.—When the guard is organized, they are subject to military discipline, with the exception that inferior degrees of mutiny and desertion are punishable by imprisonment, and not death. The guard is to be assimilated in pay and rations with the troops of the line, and will have the same right to honours.

SPAIN.

FORCE AND DISTRIBUTION OF THE SPANISH ARMY.

The household troops of the King and the Royal Guards form a grand total of 15,000 infantry and 3000 cavalry. The General Staff consists of 10 Captains-General, the senior of which is the celebrated Castaños, 77 Lieutenant-Generals, 122 Major-Generals, and 350 Brigadier-Generals. One-third only of this number is in active service. The infantry of the line comprises 10 regiments of three battalions each; one Swiss regiment, and one condemned regiment at Ceuta. The light infantry consists of seven regiments of two battalions each. The cavalry consists of 13 regiments, five of which are heavy cavalry, and eight of light cavalry, amounting to but 250 men each. There are six battalions of artillery, four squadrons of horse artillery, five companies of workmen, five battalions of waggon train, three brigades and fifteen garrison companies. There is one regiment of sappers and miners, of two battalions of eight companies each, and one of pontooneers. To this are to be added six regiments, recruited amongst malefactors, kept in garrisons. One company of carabineers in Andalusia, a corps of Escuadros, 250 men strong, forming a species of mounted police, and 42 companies of invalids. Such is the total amount of the Spanish forces, making an effective total of 75,000 men. The service of the West Indies and the Philippine Islands consist of special forces.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

The twenty-ninth Regiment at Roliça.

Mr. Editor,—In justice to a gallant old corps, I have to request that you will give the following statement a place in your most impartial and excellent Journal.

I observe with much regret in Colonel Napier's work on the Peninsular War, several inaccuracies in the account which he gives of the operations of the 29th regiment in the action of Roliça. To a regiment jealous of its reputation, it is at all times a matter of great interest that its deeds in arms should be fairly recorded, but infinitely more so that no mis-statements, even by mistake, should be made tending to its prejudice and disadvantage. I feel confident Colonel Napier would not willingly hurt the feelings, much less tarnish the fame and blight the laurels of a corps, which during several arduous campaigns distinguished itself in every action that was fought, as testified by his Grace the Duke of Wellington's general orders, when that regiment was sent a skeleton from the field, in consequence of the severe losses it had sustained in the numerous actions in which it had been engaged.

I have long wished that somebody more capable than myself would have undertaken the task of correcting these mistakes. However as no abler advocate has yet appeared, and as the Colonel has since, in a reply to Gen. Brennier, called upon the officers of the 29th to confirm or deny the General's statement, wherein he affirms that he with only two companies broke the 29th regiment, I shall, by simply stating matters of fact as they occurred, endeavour to show that both are mistaken. I may add, that however inadequate to the task, I am entitled to do this without much presumption, having had the honour and good fortune to serve in that gallant corps during the whole period of their service in the Peninsula.

I have the honour to remain,
Sir,
Your obedient servant,
An Officer late of the 29th Regiment.

Cork, 21st August, 1830.

Colonel Napier states that the 29th and 9th regiments forced the *two* strongest passes.

That the 29th regiment arrived first *in disorder at the top.*

That ere they could form, a French battalion *broke* through the *midst of them, slaying the Colonel* and many others, and making one major and *fifty or sixty* men prisoners.

I flatter myself that I shall satisfactorily prove by the following extract from a Journal, kept at the time, that the Colonel has been misinformed, when he makes the above assertions.

"The army having broken up from the encampment at Caldas, at daylight on the morning of the 17th August 1808, was assembled in contiguous columns on the plains at Obidos, where the final arrangements having been made for the attack, the army was put in motion soon after passing through Obidos. The columns struck off into different routes to reach the ordered points of attack. That under Gen. Ferguson went to the left, and Gen. Hill's to the right. The centre column proceeded on the main-road. The third brigade, consisting of the 29th and 82d regiments, under Gen. Nightingale, was in front, and the 29th the leading regiment.

"We continued to march direct for the enemy, whom we discovered apparently in three columns, posted on an elevated plain beyond the village of Mamed, having the commanding heights of Roliça at a short distance in their rear; we made a momentary halt; the men were ordered to prime and

load; we moved forward through the village of Mamed; after crossing a bridge, formed line and advanced, expecting to engage every moment: when we arrived at the position where we first saw the French posted, we found they had retreated. Their right was filing to the rear, masked by a cloud of skirmishers, posted on some rising ground covered with brushwood at the foot of the mountains, and warmly engaged with Gen. Fane's riflemen. Their left had retired through the village of Columbeira, and occupied the heights of Roliça or Zambugeira, which ran in rear of and commanded that village.

"Our artillery took up a position near a windmill on an eminence to the left of the village, which commanded the aforesaid rising ground, and opened a well directed fire on the enemy.

"The 82d regiment being ordered to another point of the attack, the 29th broke into open column, and advanced in column of sections through the village of Columbeira, led by the gallant Colonel Lake. They were now much galled by the enemy's sharpshooters from the heights, particularly from a high pinnacle commanding the village, and by a cannonade of round shot on the left. It being observed that the regiment was so much exposed, the left wing was ordered *not to follow* the right through the village, but to move round it to the left, and hence it did not reach the entrance of the pass until a considerable time after the right wing. The light company of the 29th was also detached with those of the 5th and 82d regiments to make a demonstration on a pass farther to our right. On leaving the village, the right wing turned to the left through some vineyards, and advanced along the foot of the heights, in order to gain the pass, exposed to a flank fire the whole way, from which we suffered considerably.

"We now entered the pass, which was extremely steep, narrow, and craggy, being the dried-up bed of a mountain torrent, so that at some places only two or three men could get up at a time. The enemy kept up a tremendous fire at point blank upon us, to which not a shot was returned; but we kept eagerly pushing on as fast as circumstances would admit. About half way up there was a small olive grove, in which we halted to form, and the men were ordered to take off their havresacks, great coats, &c. which was done under a continual shower of bullets. The pass turned again very difficult, we could only advance by files, but no disorder took place, the men showing a laudable anxiety to push forward.

"The farther we advanced the more the ravine receded into the centre of the enemy, and numbers were now falling from the continued fire on all sides.

"Colonel Lake's horse was shot about this time, upon which Major Way dismounted, and gave up his horse to the Colonel.

"After clearing the narrow defile, we entered some open ground thinly wooded, under shelter of which the officers lost no time in forming the men; the whole then pushed forward, and at last gained the wished-for heights; but we were now obliged, under a heavy fire, to take ground to the right, previous to forming in line, in order to give room for the rear to form as they came up, there not being at this time above three or four companies in line, and these much reduced from casualties. When the enemy, who appeared to have been lying down behind a broken earthen fence, which ran rather in an oblique direction along our front, suddenly rose up and opened their fire, which their officers seemed endeavouring to restrain, and apparently urging them on to the charge, as we observed them knocking down the men's firelocks with their swords. But they did not advance.

"Colonel Lake called out, "don't fire, men; don't fire; wait a little, we shall soon charge," (meaning when more companies should come up,) adding "the bayonet is the true weapon for a British soldier;" which were his dying words, for as he moved towards the left to superintend the line being prolonged, he was marked and killed by a skirmisher, (as will be shown,) and his horse galloped into the French lines.

"The right (in consequence of his death) not receiving any orders to advance, opened their fire, and a desperate engagement ensued. Some of the enemy in front of the extreme right, either as a *ruse*, or in earnest, called out that they were poor Swiss, and did not wish to fight against the English; some were actually shaking hands, and a parley ensued; during which the enemy's troops, who had been posted on the side of the ravine, finding we had forced it, and that they were likely *to be cut off*, began to retire, and coming in the rear of our right, dashed through, carrying with them one Major, who was dismounted, as before stated, five officers, and about twenty-five privates.

"Owing to this accident, and the enemy continuing a tremendous fire from all sides, being left without support or a superior officer to command, and our numbers decreasing very fast, Brevet Major Egerton seeing the impossibility of making an effectual resistance, ordered us to fall back upon our left wing, which was still in the rear; we accordingly retired and got under cover of the wood.

"On observing this the enemy set up a shout, and then, but not till then, advanced upon us, as if with a view to charge; some individuals on both sides got mixed, and had personal encounters with the bayonet; they however did not venture to press us, nor to follow us into the woody ground, where we formed on the left wing, which had now come up; being also joined by the 9th regiment (which was sent to support the 29th, when it was found that they were so seriously engaged). The whole now rapidly pushed forward and cleared the front of the enemy, who after an ineffectual resistance were driven from their position.

"The 29th were then halted, and on mustering the regiment, there were found one Lieutenant-Colonel and one Lieutenant killed; two Captains severely wounded; one Major and seven officers and twenty-five men prisoners, and 177 rank and file lying on the field killed and wounded, making a total of 214, exclusive of several officers who were hit but not returned as wounded. The whole of those taken prisoners belonged to the 3rd or 4th right companies, and not any from the left wing. There were but three officers remaining in the right wing, of whom I was one."

These extracts (the correctness of which can be established by the testimony of several officers now living) I deem sufficient to prove, first, that the 9th regiment did not force a separate pass. Secondly, that the 29th regiment *did not arrive in disorder at the* top; and lastly, that the French *did not* break through *the midst of the* regiment, *slaying* the *Colonel* and making *sixty prisoners*.

With regard to Gen. Brennier's assertion, that he with only two companies broke the 29th, I have to observe, it may no doubt be very true that he sent two companies from his own left, but it ought at the same time to have been stated, that those companies could only have come in support of troops already defending the debouch of the pass, and that neither they nor others broke through the centre of the regiment; because at the time stated, it is sufficiently proved that there were not formed more than the remains of three or four weak companies, reduced by the dreadful fire they had been exposed to, so that he would have had no great achievement to boast of even if correct.

That Colonel Lake was killed by a sharpshooter was ascertained by the officers who were taken prisoners. There were two brothers named Bellegarde, forming part of the escort which conducted them to the rear. These brothers were eagerly disputing which of them had the honour of killing the Colonel, one declaring that he was lying under a bush close to Colonel Lake, and deliberately shot him while he was giving orders and forming the line. The horse, as stated, sprang forward into the French line, where he was taken, and was afterwards returned to the regiment in the most handsome manner by Gen. Laborde, when we were doing duty in Lisbon with

the French army, previous to their embarkation in consequence of the Convention of Cintra.

To show that the regiment was not in disorder when we arrived at the top, I may state that, after clearing the wood where we had re-formed and were advancing in column of sections, a ball knocked off the steel of a serjeant's halbert, who was leading the section in front of me, which came flying backwards and struck Major Way, who being dismounted, was walking alongside. Soon afterwards, when we were forming line, I saw his sword broken by a ball, whilst in the act of waving it and cheering the men. When he was taken prisoner, as before related, Gen. Laborde gave him permission to retain the hilt of his sword, in which a part of the blade was still remaining; however the escort (who behaved very brutally to him) afterwards made him throw it away.

We afterwards understood that it was not intended the 29th should have so soon attacked the strong pass, nor penetrate so far as we did; but were merely in the first instance to have occupied the village of Columbeira and make a demonstration on the enemy's centre, whilst Gen. Ferguson on the left, and Gen. Hill on the right, should attack and turn his flanks; by some mistake, however, the order was misunderstood, and our gallant Colonel pushed on.

I may also avail myself of this opportunity of noticing a statement which Colonel Napier has made in his account of the operations of the army at Oporto. He mentions that Gen. Murray did not attack the flying enemy in flank as he might have done, and that in consequence of this, Major-Gen. Charles Stewart and Major Harvey, impatient of this inactivity, charged with two squadrons of the 14th Light Dragoons, cutting up the French rear-guard and making many prisoners.

I beg to observe that it may be very true, that General Murray did not attack the flying enemy as he might have done in the flank, but the attack made, as he states, by General Stewart and Major Harvey, which was no doubt a dashing affair on their part, did more credit to their gallantry and courage than to their judgment, as the following extracts will tend to prove.

"The 29th were the first troops that crossed direct into the centre of the town of Oporto, and led on by Sir John Sherbroke, overtook the retreating enemy ere they quitted the town, and opened a fire on their rear, in consequence of which, several pieces of cannon and ammunition waggons were captured. We afterwards drove them from a rocky height, and continued pursuing them very closely, they running away as hard as they could, cutting off their knapsacks, throwing away their arms and ammunition, &c. Many came out of houses and surrendered themselves prisoners. We were now rapidly gaining on the enemy, and those we overtook were begging for quarter. During this *melée*, an order was passed from the rear to halt, and then open to right and left; when two Squadrons of the 14th Light Dragoons, under the command of Major Harvey, led by Major General Charles Stewart, the present Marquess of Londonderry, passed through us and dashed at the enemy, who, on perceiving the cavalry, immediately got over the fences on each side of the road, and opened a destructive fire on the dragoons, by which Major Harvey lost his arm, and many of his men were killed and wounded, with little or no loss on the part of the enemy; whereas, if the infantry had been allowed to proceed, the whole of their rear-guard, there is little doubt, would have laid down their arms and surrendered. We continued still moving on, when the present Duke of Wellington came up and asked me—'What regiment is this? Where's Colonel White? where's Colonel White?' I went and found the Colonel, to whom he gave orders to move the regiment up a height to the left of the road, and to form line along a wall on the edge of a wood which was in front, and not to move without his own positive orders, where we remained until about seven o'clock P.M., when we were marched back into the town. A street was given up to the regiment, and the officers allowed to choose the best houses

they could find. In the one which fell to my lot, I found that the French had been kind enough to leave dinner prepared for me.

*** Our gallant Correspondent appears to have misunderstood the motives and spirit of Colonel Napier's statement of the encounter in question. Our own impression, and, we believe, that of the great majority of the readers of Colonel Napier's admirable history, has been the very reverse of the view taken by our Correspondent. The fact is, as we have reason to know, that Colonel Napier has, upon all occasions, held up the 29th as a *pattern regiment;* and his account of their conduct at Roliça was penned with a scrupulous regard to the well-earned reputation of that most distinguished corps. As to minor details, it is hardly possible, or perhaps desirable, even could they be minutely ascertained in all cases, that they should enter into the compendious scope of general history. Yet, in the present instance, the virtual accuracy of the historian, even as judged by the account of our Correspondent, is remarkable. The difference, after all, is only, perhaps, in terms. Collated with the Despatch of Sir Arthur Wellesley, the facts in Colonel Napier's description are still more strictly narrated.

Col. N.—"The ardour of the 9th and 29th regiments, who had led the attack, favoured this skilful conduct."

Despatch.—"The 29th regiment, supported by the 9th regiment, under Brig.-Gen. Nightingale, (moved up) a third pass." "These passes were all difficult of access, and some of them were well defended by the enemy, particularly that which was attacked by the 29th and 9th regiments."

Col. N.—"They (29th and 9th) pressed forward with such vigour, as to force the two strongest passes, and reach the plain above long before the flank movements of Fergusson and Trant," &c.

Despatch.—"They (29th and 9th) attacked with the greatest impetuosity, and reached the enemy before those whose attacks were to be made on their flanks," &c. "For a considerable length of time, the 29th and 9th regiments alone were advanced to this point." "The enemy here made three most gallant attacks upon the 29th and 9th."

We were present at Roliça, and heard the loss of the 29th in prisoners rated higher than either the estimate of Colonel Napier, or the exact statement of our Correspondent. The returns say 38, including officers. Many were said to have escaped and rejoined their ranks in the confusion following their capture. The army was in admiration of the conduct of the 29th.

With respect to the cavalry affair of Oporto, commented upon by our Correspondent, we do not infer from Colonel Napier's statement that he considered it creditable to the *judgment* of the dragoons, although it may be classed with those daring movements which sometimes prove so decisive in war. The historian followed the narrative of Lord Londonderry, himself the "head and front of the offence," corroborated by the written account of a staff officer present, in every particular but one; the latter agreeing with our Correspondent, that the dragoons came through *the town;* but Colonel Napier chose to follow the authority of Lord Londonderry, the officer who actually led them—and who states they belonged to Murray's division.—Ed.

Boundaries of Greece.

Mr. Editor,—The Quarterly Review, just published, contains an article on Greek affairs, in which, notwithstanding a little prosing about the right of interference, and the, rather novel, propriety of attacking the Turks, in order to put a stop to the piracies of the Greeks, there is yet a great deal of truth and just reasoning. I am induced to notice it, however, merely on account of what is said about the claim set up by the Greeks and their friends, for a more extended boundary, in order to obtain, what they are

pleased to term, a defensible military frontier. Now, setting the political part of the question entirely aside, I should like to know what a military frontier means; for as far as my historical knowledge goes, no frontier has ever yet been found defensible; even a sea frontier is of value only to those who are masters at sea. In ancient times, Alexander crossed the Hellespont and the Indus,* and Hannibal the Alps; and in modern times, there is not a frontier barrier that has not been passed over and over again: neither the Alps, the Rhine, the Danube, or the Pyrenees, ever arrested the progress of an army for a week. What then is the sort of frontier demanded by the Greeks? It is not, say some of the advocates of this cause, against regular invasions alone that a defensible boundary is wanted for the new state, it is against predatory incursions, &c. &c. The claimants of all kinds had better make up their minds on this subject, before they advance a distinct demand for a military frontier, and a frontier most likely to secure them from predatory and marauding inroads; because, what in military language would be termed a difficult, or strong line of country, (and what has probably given rise to all this nonsense about a military frontier,) happens to be the very sort of country holding out the greatest facility for the inroads of marauding parties, from its offering innumerable by-paths and places of shelter, and of safe retreat. Against mere predatory bands, an open country, where they can be seen and pursued, is the safest; and that again offers the greatest facility to the march of an invading army.

The claim to the province of Acarnania and to the Island of Candia, is, however, supported on another principle, and one that admits of a very wide application. It is maintained that, as many of the *bravest* defenders of Greece are natives of those countries, the countries themselves cannot now be separated from Greece, without the greatest injustice to those soldiers, &c. &c. Adventurers from every part of the Turkish empire having at different times carried arms in the cause of Greece, the whole of that empire might be claimed on the same principle; if, on the other hand, the new Greek state were to be limited to the countries from whence sprang her brave defenders alone, it might not be easy to point out the spot destined to form, what the French liberals call, the future barrier against Russia; for as yet there is no proof to show that a single brave or manly blow was ever struck in the cause of Modern Greece.

The Greeks lost every place their enemies attacked, and were themselves, during the six years that their revolution lasted, unable to take the paltry fortresses of Coron, Modon, Patras, and Lepanto, situated in the very centre of their country. They made no attempt to relieve the important stations of Navarino or Missolonghi; they fled at the first sight of the Turkish cavalry before Athens; and after inciting the people of Scio (who are placed under the very guns of the Turks) to revolt, they abandoned them, without firing a shot in their defence, on the first appearance of the Ottoman fleet. When the battle of Navarino took place, these very Greeks who are now talking so big about a military frontier, and so modestly claiming the Island of Candia, which, contrary to the assertion of the liberals, they never possessed, were absolutely reduced to the walls of Napoli and Corinth, and did not hold a single foot of ground beyond the ramparts of those fortresses, that, without foreign aid, could not have held out three months, probably not so many weeks. The exterminating sword of Ali Pasha was already raised, when the merciful interposition of the Allied Powers alone arrested the descending blow. And now they attempt to dictate to their benefactors—

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* The Indus, however, *is* a barrier, notwithstanding what Colonel Evans says to the contrary in his very clever book on the Overland Invasion of India. But it is so from circumstances (to be discussed perhaps at a future time,) not in the least applicable to the present case.

" Adspiciunt oculis superi mortalia justis.
En eget auxilio, qui non tulit; utque reliquit,
Sic liquendus erat. Lege sibi dixerat ipse.
Conclamat socios: adsum, videoque trementem,
Pallentemque metu, et trepidantem morte futura.
Opposui molem clypei, texique jacentem;
Servavique Animam (minimum est hoc laudis) inertem.
Si perstas certere, locum redcamus in illum;
Redde hostem, vulnusque tuum, solitumque timorem;
Post clypeumque late; et mecum contende sub illo."

Greece, like all minor states, can look for protection only to those principles of the balance of power which her advocates have so often attempted to deride; in ignorance certainly that those principles had been upheld by the greatest writers (Thucydides, Demosthenes, and Polybius,) of ancient Greece. Allowing that the most extended boundary ever contemplated were given to her, still her territory would be too small, her population too weak or divided, to enable her to maintain her independence by force of arms. It must also be added, melancholy as the fact is, that with the sacred band of Thebans who fell at Cheronea, seem to have been buried the last sparks of Grecian courage and patriotism; since that ill-fated day, those high qualities appear to have entirely forsaken the beautiful land of their birth; nor is the low ambition of despoiling a Turkish Bey or Aga with a view of imitating his rapacity, any more than the cheers of the liberals, always at the service of those who attack existing power, likely to bring them back; and without them even numbers and arms are unavailing, for great actions can spring from great qualities alone, as the stream destined to adorn and fertilize the land has its source in elevated regions only, and never in the low and impure marsh infested by frogs and vipers.

London, October 1830. J. M.

P. S. The liberals, from ignorance, or from that habitual system of misrepresentation so necessary to the upholding of their doctrines, have invariably ascribed the ruin of Greece to the Turks, though nothing can be farther from the truth. The civil liberties of Greece were lost at Cheronea, and her political independence at Prydna; and it is from the first of those days that her decline, and from the second that her ruin, must be dated. At the time of the Turkish conquest, the Morea, once so beautiful and populous, presented but one vast heap of ruins, and contained, according to Ciriaci's account, only 200,000 inhabitants; about a fifteenth of its former number. If an increase of population is to be considered as a proof of prosperity, the country must have prospered under the Turks; for at the time of the Russian invasion under Orloff, it contained, according to the author above quoted, who is no friend to the Turks, 500,000 souls. The excesses committed by the Arnauts, Skipetars, &c. &c. on the abandonment of that enterprise, and that were put a stop to only by the Turks under Hassan Pasha, cost the country about 200,000; yet its population had again risen to 500,000 at the commencement of the late revolution; of these, only 15,000 were supposed to be Turks, a circumstance that easily accounts for the early success of the insurgents.

Progress of the Foreign Navies.

Mr. Editor,—The following passage occurs in a letter which I received lately from a friend in one of H. M. Ships, at present on the Mediterranean station; for the writer's veracity, as far as his means of observation extend, I can answer as for my own. Speaking of the Russians, he says—"Their navy has improved surprisingly: I shame to say they excel many of our squadron in harbour evolutions and exterior appearance; they are very

strongly manned, and, I am told, in good fighting order—the real test of a man-of-war," &c. Now this, I must confess, gives me some concern. Why should we, possessing every natural advantage, be inferior to the Russian or any other navy, in even the minutest points, unless neglect existed somewhere? It may be said, that what is here mentioned is of little importance; but granting this, still I see no good reason for its existence. But my correspondent goes on to say—"The French Navy is also much improved, and many think that in a future trial of strength we should not have it all our own way as formerly." Here, I am afraid, we have something like a doubt of victory expressed by British officers; this was not the case in the "olden time." If these doubts are well-founded, does not our system need reform? If ill-founded, are not those who express them unfit for their profession? It may be said that these expressions indicate no doubt of ultimate success, but only pleasure at the anticipation of hard-earned laurels, and—

> "That stern joy that warriors feel
> In foemen worthy of their steel."

But the general tenour of the sentence does not seem to denote this; and when I consider the liberal spirit displayed at home, even by boys scarcely freed from school, who feel or affect ineffable contempt for any one who should even hint a belief in any peculiar martial qualities possessed by Britons, (though scarcely fifteen years have elapsed since they were displayed, both by land and sea, in a manner sufficient, I should have thought, to satisfy the most sceptical);—when I consider how this species of philosophy has spread at home, I cannot but fear that some portion of it may have penetrated even within our wooden walls. If, Sir, you should think my fears not entirely groundless, perhaps you will take an opportunity to speak on this hint; if they are but shadows, I must then, as a civilian, apologise for troubling you on such a subject; but it is my boast, that in a regard for my country's fame, and, of course, her naval and military renown, I yield to no member of the United Services; and I suspect that even the age of our Edwards and Henries never produced a more confirmed

ILLIBERAL.

Naval Half-pay List.

MR. EDITOR,—I hope through the medium of your valuable Journal, to bring under review the present state of the Naval Half-pay List, and with submission to suggest as a munificent boon to old officers, that his most considerate Majesty would, on the happy event of their Majesty's Coronation, cause to be added to each class of officers such a number for increased half-pay as to his Majesty may seem fit.

When it is proved that captains of twenty-two years post rank have only sixpence a day more half-pay than they would have received had they till now remained on the commander's list; and that the Major-Generals who obtained that rank in the two last general promotions were junior in the rank of Colonel to more than half the Captains still on the ten-and-sixpence list; and that the same remarks, with comparative ranks, is equally applicable to Commanders and Lieutenants, and that the officers who would be immediately benefited by such a mark of royal honour, are those who served through a twenty years' war; even a "Maberly" or a "Hume" could not object to the measure, and by the country at large (even in these times) it would be hailed as an act of justice to a grateful service.

I am yours, &c.

AN OLD OFFICER.

Adjutants.

Mr. Editor,—It has been observed with pleasure that the late Right Hon. Secretary at War has taken into his consideration the services of Paymasters, Assistant-Surgeons, and Quarter-Masters, and awarded to them, after certain periods of service, such additions to their pay as must call forth their gratitude; but it is certainly much to be regretted, that in his revision of the scale of pay to officers, he has overlooked that most deserving class who hold the situation of Adjutant, a situation which demands the utmost exertions, and calls into requisition all the energies of the individual performing its duties; and yet no one—even being fortunate enough to retain his health and ability to go through its labours—can hope for the smallest increase of pay, though he does ascend in rank, until he gives up the appointment on attaining the rank of Captain (not often under twenty-two or twenty-three years).

I would humbly suggest that a certain sum, 3*s.* or 3*s.* 6*d.* a day, be allowed for the person officiating as Adjutant, whatever his rank may be; under the present system, a Serjeant-Major promoted as Adjutant, at once receives 8*s.* 6*d.*; and an old Lieutenant, should he be nominated, has but 1*s.* in addition to the pay of his rank, or still the same 8*s.* 6*d.* This acts as an inducement to the old, experienced, and able officer to resign the appointment, (and he is probably succeeded by some youngster, ignorant on military subjects, or a Serjeant-Major) because what he receives for the performance of its very severe duties, is hardly sufficient to meet the extra expenditure for uniform, &c.

It must certainly be advantageous to the service to have an old officer as Adjutant; so much so is it, in my opinion, that I would humbly submit that a Lieutenant, on arriving at the top of the list, ought to be promoted and remain (while holding the situation of Adjutant) as a supernumerary Captain, still receiving the 3*s.* or 3*s.* 6*d.* in addition to his personal pay: were the operation of such a system tried, it might be found so desirable, as to be recommended for general adoption.

To prevent old officers taking the situation merely with a view to obtaining the promotion, make it requisite, in order to secure the step, that he should have held it for five years, and in the event of his resigning from insufficient cause, he might revert to the pay of Lieutenant, until such vacancy occurs, as he would have succeeded to in the regular course.

I am, yours, &c.

An Old Adjutant.

Can any of your readers say why the President and Members of a general court-martial are sworn to preserve silence on the subject of the finding and sentence of a court-martial, while the Judge Advocate officiating is left at liberty to divulge them at his discretion?

Pensions to the Widows of Naval Officers.

Mr. Editor.—Impressed as I am with the necessity of retrenchment in every branch of the public expenditure, and desirous of seeing the most rigid economy put in practice consistently with justice to every individual, it is with deep regret that I have read in the late newspapers the new regulations relative to pensions to widows of officers of His Majesty's Navy.

The regulation to which I would refer is, that the widows of such commissioned officers as may not have served ten years on full pay, shall not be entitled to receive any pension except their husbands shall have been killed in the execution of their duty. So far this may be just; but should the regulation in its full extent be carried into effect, there is no class of officers, (Admirals perhaps excepted,) which it will not affect.

In the extensive lists of Lieutenants and Pursers, there are numbers who,

from not having had sufficient interest, have found it impossible to get employment, and should they after this year marry, *their* widows must of course be excluded from the nation's wonted bounty. There is also a considerable number of Commanders whom it will equally affect; and the writer knows one Captain, and there are doubtless more, whom the regulation will also reach.

The writer, an officer, finds his own case peculiarly hard, and he knows of many equally so; he has been twenty years in the service and constantly employed, but from want of interest has yet been but four years commissioned, and being at present employed, could not marry previous to the 31st of December; nor will he probably be able during his life to complete on full pay the term required to entitle his widow (should he leave one) to a pension.

The writer is not singular in taking this view of the question, and therefore begs that this may have a place in your next Journal, that the attention of those whom it concerns, and also those with whom the measure has originated, may be called to it.

H. M. S. ——, October 18th, 1830. I am Sir, yours, &c.

Length of Service, without distinction between Lieutenants and Ensigns, to be considered in the case of Subalterns.

Mr. Editor,—It being rumoured that a disposition has been evinced on the part of high authorities in the military service, to bring to the notice of His Most Gracious Majesty King William the IVth, the services of the old Lieutenants of the army on full-pay, in order that they may participate in a Brevet promotion on the ensuing coronation, permit me, through the medium of your valuable Journal, to make a few observations, in the hope that they may meet the eye of some distinguished person, able and anxious to advance them in the proper quarter. The intention of providing for the deserving class of old officers, (namely, Lieutenants of 1814,) cannot be too highly lauded; yet, surely persons of as long service, though not fortunate enough to have obtained promotion so soon, will be considered by any dispassionate mind equally entitled to the advantages accruing from the proposed Brevet. Many who, according to the present arrangement, will not be deemed eligible for it, have actually seen more service, and in numerous instances been many years longer in the army, than those who will derive the benefit. Some of the former having been ten, yes, eleven years Ensigns, whereas the latter have in several instances been not as many months. Thus the advantages are all on the side of the fortunate, those who by purchase, or adventitious circumstances, have gained Lieutenancies early in their career, while others of longer actual service are excluded, because, though they are older officers, they are younger Lieutenants. Allow me now to state, as a Subaltern of nearly twenty-one years standing, that after being constantly and actively employed in all quarters of the globe,—after spending my best years, my hopes, my blood, in the service of my country, I find it hard to reconcile myself to being excluded from the proposed advantages. But it is not mere selfish motives which prompt this appeal,—no: for I could adduce numbers besides myself, and with perhaps more claims—distinguished men, who have been always on full pay, and who, without interest, without money, and without luck, have dragged on year after year in the hope that at length something would be done for them, but who thus find themselves excluded, and disappointed in the sequel. Suffer me now to ask, Mr. Editor, is not this most truly disheartening, not alone to the old officers, but to those young men who have recently entered the service, and who must feel that if they fail in interest or money, they can have no prospect of success in their profession? What I would beg leave to suggest with respect is, that as the duty of Lieutenants and Ensigns assimilate so closely, the length of service from an officer's first entrance into the

army should be the title to the proposed benefit, and not the date of his Lieutenancy. Can any impartial person for a moment refuse to admit that experience is the main-spring in all professions? then surely no distinction should be made in the rewards offered to that in an equal degree. And in a country famed for justice, with the most benevolent of men for a Monarch, and the most impartial of soldiers for Commander-in-chief, I feel scarcely a doubt, that should this ever come before the observation of any high official personage, my remarks will not be deemed impertinent, nor myself obtrusive for having offered them. I have now only to say, that the liberality of your Journal induces me to beg the insertion of this, which if attended with success, will ensure the gratitude of a large class, one of which I rank myself.

I am, respectfully, yours, &c. &c.

Chatham, October 7th, 1830. OLD MILES.

Mates of the Royal Navy.

MR. EDITOR,—The improvements which have been and still are making in the Navy of our beloved and truly "Blue-Jacket King," induce me to offer for insertion in your widely-extended Journal a few remarks relative to *Mates* of His Majesty's Navy. The uniform of every class in the Service bears a leading mark to the grade in which the individual is advancing, except the passed Midshipman or *Mate*. That of the Second Master is the same as *Master*, with the exception of the embroidered device on the collar; the Assistant-Surgeon the same as *Surgeon*, with the like exception; and that of the *Clerk* is distinguished from the *Purser's* in a similar way; whilst the *Mate's* uniform is so widely different from the succeeding step, as to cause a doubt in the minds of those not versed in Naval affairs, as to what class of officer he belongs. I would therefore venture to propose, that the coat of a *Mate* should be the same as that of Lieutenant, (but without the epaulette,) with the Lieutenant's wing on the *right* shoulder.

Those officers would then only have to add the epaulette to appear at once in the dress of the rank they had attained to, whilst at present their coats become useless, being unconvertible, and consequently the cause of putting that class to much expense and inconvenience on foreign stations. I would also hint, that if the name of *Mate* were wholly abolished from His Majesty's service, and consigned to its proper sphere, (the Merchant service,) and the title of "Sub-lieutenant" instituted in its place, it would be considered as a *boon*, without making any difference in their pay, or other existing regulations, for it would render that branch of the Navy much more respectable and respected.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

Westport, County Mayo, October 12th, 1830. AN OLD MATE AND SUBSCRIBER.

Old Lieutenants of the Army.

MR. EDITOR,—I observe by your last Journal, a letter dated at Chatham, on behalf of the old lieutenants, proposing to extend the advantages of the Order of the 26th Dec. 1826, to lieutenants of 1815, and allowing those now enjoying regimental staff employments to retain them with the rank of captain. It is very evident from the tenour of the letter alluded to, that your correspondent is one of those enjoying either a depôt paymastership or the adjutancy, and possibly an order of that sort might gratify the above two classes, but, I believe, would not in general give satisfaction to the army; as the others who have worked up to the top of the lists of their respective regiments, would find it a very poor compensation after, perhaps, twenty-four years' service on full pay, to retire only on sixpence *per diem* more than one who had only eight years' service; whilst a number who have

been on the half-pay for a great number of years, *at their own request*, would come in for the purpose of retiring again on the new rank and increased half-pay to that which they formerly held. As an amendment to your correspondent's proposition, allow me to suggest that the rank of captain should be given to all officers who have actually served on full pay for a specific number of years, with an additional shilling *per diem* upon their lieutenant's pay for every seven years' service, and the option of retiring on the half-pay as captain, or continuing to do duty in their regiments as subalterns till vacancies occurred. The increased expense, which would not be so great as generally supposed, might be made up to the Government, by filling up the vacancies of those who retired upon the half-pay from the unattached list, and making those candidates for full-pay lieutenancies pay the difference between full and half-pay, viz. 365*l.* to the Government, being at the same time those under seven years' standing; in either case, the additional expense would be about 36*l.* 10*s.* per annum for each individual benefited, and one brought on full pay under this arrangement would pay ten years' expense; and possibly the Government might be eventually the gainers by the deaths of those on the half-pay.

I am, your's obediently,

14th Oct. 1830. AN OLD SUBALTERN.

P.S. By the above arrangement, an officer would get the following rate of pay.

After 14 years' service 8*s.* 6*d. per diem.*
21 ditto 9*s.* 6*d.* ditto.
28 ditto 10*s.* 6*d.* ditto if not previously promoted to a regimental company; and no one can say but that he has earned it.

The Breast-strap of the Soldier's Knapsack Injurious to his Health.

MR. EDITOR,—An old veteran, on the judicious side of fifty, who has served his King and country 22 years and 142 days, with a pension of one shilling per day, begs the favour of a corner in your highly esteemed Journal, for a few brief observations on the subject of protecting the most vital organ in the human system, the heart excepted, from external compression.

About a week since, a brother pensioner, who is a pop above me in the scale of remuneration, put into my hand the *United* for the present month, and on a hasty glance over its columns, being limited to an hour, I observed an article explanatory of the different sorts of knapsacks in use, or recommended to be so, in the British army, since the year 1791 to the present time.

Now, with the external or internal construction of the pack I have nothing to do, as that has been frequently handled by longer heads than mine; but with the *breast-strap* I mean to grapple. In the early part of my military career, I was often subject to a violent pain in my chest, particularly after parading in heavy marching order, (in those days the knapsacks had nearly as many parades as the men,) not that I exhibit any peculiarity of constitution, marked by a long neck, prominent shoulders, narrow chest, long slender fingers, or any other symptom of constitutional irritability that is easily affected by external agents. I coughed, breathed with less freedom than formerly, and at last the dread of pulmonary consumption drove me in despair to the doctor, who ordered me instantly into hospital, where the usual remedies were resorted to, viz. blisters, sweating powders, and flannel shirts, but not a single word about the *breast-strap*; the medical attendant always assigning other causes, such as frequent and sudden changes of temperature, or imprudent exposure of the body to cold. However, in a short time I recovered, and on being turned out of hospital, with the well-known certificate "Cured of his complaint" in my hand, and my knapsack on my back, I met an old acquaintance, a needle-pointer by trade, who was, from

his appearance, in the last stage of consumption, contracted by inhaling dust. He was an excellent quack, and piqued himself very much on his superior knowledge of medicine, &c. and said, that only for his unhealthy profession he could cure himself; "But," said he, (after ascertaining the history of my late illness,) "if you wear that strap so tight buttoned across your breast, you will very soon be in hospital again."

From that moment I clearly saw what was the *real* cause of my complaint, and afterwards avoided as much as possible buckling the breast-strap; the consequence was that my health improved daily, and the disease in a short time totally vanished.

It is very customary for soldiers on march, in warm weather, to unbuckle their breast-straps. I was present with the 43rd, 52nd, and 95th rifle regiment, when they marched under the command of Gen. Robert Crawfurd sixty-two English miles in twenty-six hours, each man carrying from fifty to sixty pounds weight upon his shoulders; and I can safely affirm that my breast-strap was unbuckled from the time we left our *bivouac* near Malpartida de Placentia, till we reached the English camp at Talavera, and for the last twenty miles I observed the other men occasionally unbuckle theirs, and some hot-heads threw them away altogether. A great many men after leaving the army attributed their ill health to the long marches and heavy knapsacks they were obliged to endure during their soldiering, which is all fair; but the most ludicrous charge I have ever heard against the service, was made in my presence some time ago, by a poor old Connaught ranger, who had received a severe wound at the battle of Vittoria. I visited him on his death-bed, and found him railing against doctors in general. "They," said he, "may talk as they like about dropsy of the belly, but my complaint is *rheumatism in the liver*, brought on by a —— breast-strap while marching and counter-marching through Spain and Portugal after the French, bad luck to them!"

I hope to see, ere long, the breast-strap sent to the right-about, as I consider it a very active agent in promoting consumption in the infantry regiments; a disease which has been pretty accurately calculated to carry off prematurely one-fourth of the inhabitants of Europe, and it is supposed that the annual victims to its ravages in Great Britain exceed fifty-five thousand.

I am, Sir, &c.

Toome Bridge, County Antrim,
15th October, 1830.

STAND AT EASE.

Subscriptions paid by Regimental Staff Officers.

MR. EDITOR,—The letter of a "Regimental Duty Officer," as given in your Number for July, and alluding to a late order of the General Commanding-in-Chief, as conclusive against any grievance complained of by Regimental Staff Officers as to subscriptions, is certainly erroneous in saying such officers are in *no instance called* on to subscribe at the increased rate. The Commander-in-Chief's order, dated 6th April 1829, merely applied to the subscription on *appointment being at the reduced* rate, (thirty days' pay) but leaving the annual ones, viz. Band and Mess, at the maximum, that is, 18*s.* 10*d.* to a Surgeon, which is certainly taxing the *reward* of *service* in an undue proportion to other regimental officers. It would appear fair to pay the thirty days on appointment at the high rate, leaving the annual drain, to men of generally small incomes, at the reduced rate.

I remain your obedient servant,

London, 1st Sept. 1830. A REGIMENTAL STAFF OFFICER.

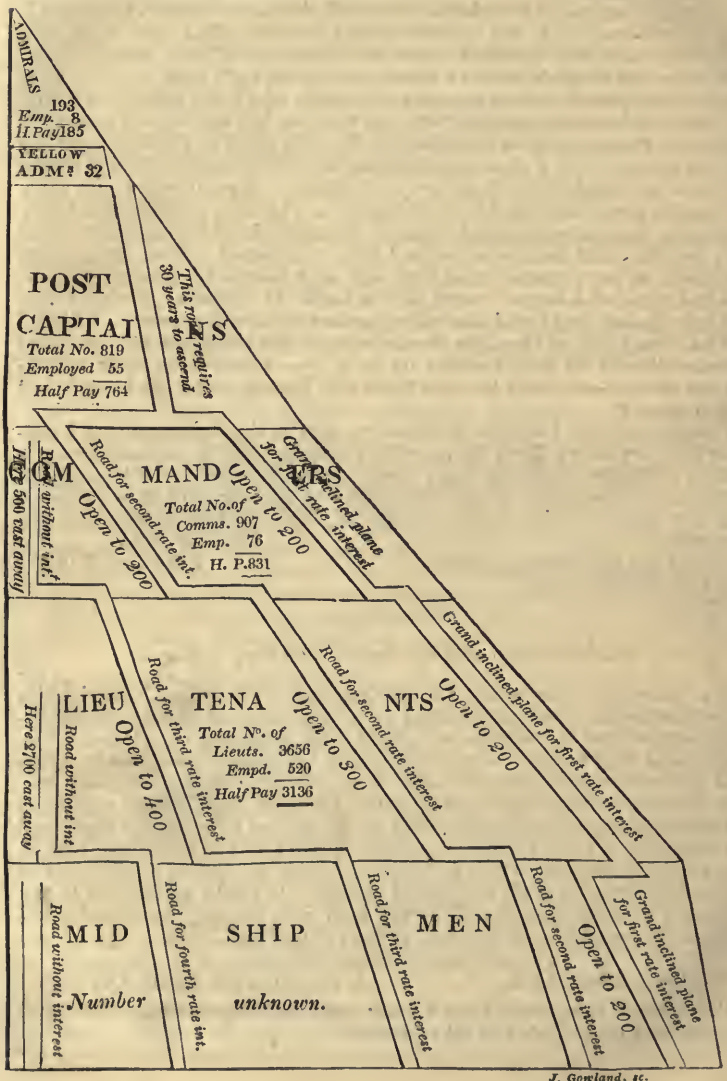
P. S. Should there have been a later order on the subject in question, it has not been promulgated to all regiments.

The Roads to Promotion.

Mr. Editor,—In the model-room at the Admiralty, is a curious old piece of machinery, with numberless wheels within wheels, called "The Roads to Promotion." Its inventor is not known, but it has from time to time received many *valuable* alterations, and, *of course*, improvements. I send you a sketch of this *old model*, as a companion to the *new knocker* in your last Number.

An Old Boy.

Anniversary of Camperdown, 1830.



THE EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.

SPEECH OF SIR JOHN BYNG AT THE LORD MAYOR'S DINNER, DUBLIN.—We have been struck by the manly and soldierlike tenour of an address, recently delivered by the Commander of the Forces in Ireland at the entertainment given by the new Lord Mayor of Dublin. The proud recollections of a British soldier—represented by one of the most distinguished of our chiefs—are there traced in union with those ardent feelings of patriotism, and that uncompromising sense of professional duty, which ennoble the warrior's actions by giving them the highest motives of human conduct.

On the health of "The Army in Ireland and its Commander" being given by the Lord Mayor, Sir John Byng returned thanks in nearly the following terms:—

"I thank you, my Lord Mayor," said the gallant General, "for the honour you have conferred on the army in Ireland, and myself, and for the flattering manner in which you have proposed the toast; and I thank you, Mr. Sheriff and gentlemen, for the kind reception you have given to it. This is the third time I have had to acknowledge the same compliment, and I confess the repetition is far from rendering me less desirous of its continuance; there is nothing more gratifying to the feelings of the army, nothing they more covet, than to merit and obtain the approbation of their King and country. It is that feeling, with a certainty that to deserve is of a surety to obtain such confidence and approval, that has rendered the British army equal—why should I conceal that I think it even superior to that of any other. Accuse me not of vanity in saying so, for I do not attribute that superiority entirely to professional merit. We are blessed with peculiar advantages: we serve a King ever anxious to reward meritorious services, who regards even with paternal solicitude the interests and welfare of his navy and army: we fortunately belong to a grateful and liberal country, which not only acknowledges our services to their full extent, but is solicitous that they should receive an ample reward. In this act of justice to others, I hope that I acquit myself of vanity of professional pride; I have no wish to acquit myself, for I feel it as much as any individual can do, and I ought to do so from what I have witnessed, and I do not pretend to deny that much of that excellence I boast of, has arisen from professional merit. I will not detain you with enumerating particular causes, but there is one circumstance I glory in too much to miss the opportunity of saying, that the wealth of nations could not purchase the fidelity of a British officer. With this there is also a just and mutual confidence between the officers and soldiers—the latter know that in the hour of danger the officer will not alone command, but that he will lead him into action, and the officer equally confides that where he leads his soldiers will follow. If I consulted my own feelings, I would here stop, but the Lord Mayor to make kindness doubly welcome, has been pleased to allude in complimentary terms to the conduct of the army at Waterloo, and I should ill deserve his goodness in bringing to your recollection that I participated in the glory of that day, if I allowed it to pass without some notice. For myself I have little to say. I had the extreme good fortune to have under my command as brave and as good officers and soldiers as any in the service, and the still farther good fortune of serving under the greatest chieftain who has graced the page of modern history. For the army I could say much, but if I spoke for hours, what could I say more for them than that they were an honour to their country, and worthy of fighting under the Duke of Wellington? You, my Lords and Gentlemen, have been pleased to evince your remembrance of our services at Waterloo, and equally well do I remember the conduct of our countrymen at home. Never can I forget the generous impulse by which, in a few days, a subscription was raised of thousands upon thousands, to relieve the wounded and disabled soldier, to mitigate, as far as money could do, the affliction of the widow—the bereavement of the fatherless child. Yes, freely flows the purse of British subjects when the exigencies of the country, or distress of individuals merit and require it, and not less freely flows the blood of British soldiers when called upon to risk their lives for a King and a country eminently entitled to such devotion. Feeling the subject warmly, I am fearful that I have trespassed too much on your time. I thank you for the attention you have given me, and with much pleasure I drink all your good healths."

THE 87TH REGIMENT.—Insubordination having manifested itself in the 87th Regiment, quartered at Newry, arising, it appears, from local and sec-

tarian causes, but not the less repugnant and prejudicial to the discipline of His Majesty's service, as well as discreditable to a corps of high and well-earned renown, Colonel D'Aguilar, the Deputy-Adjutant-General of Ireland, proceeded to the head-quarters of the 87th, to investigate, and redress if necessary, the causes of their infraction of subordination. No grievance, however, having been avowed by the corps, and none in fact existing, the eminent officer at the head of the Adjutant-General's Department, addressed the assembled battalion in terms calculated by their truth and force to make a salutary and lasting impression upon his hearers.

African Travellers.—The Conflict, Brig, Lieutenant Matson, has arrived at Portsmouth from the Coast of Africa, and has been paid off. By this conveyance, official information has been received from Mr. Richard Lander, who, accompanied by his brother, had been sent out by the Colonial Department, to trace, if possible, the termination of the hitherto mysterious Niger. Mr. Lander sailed from Portsmouth in January last, in the ship Alert, for Cape Coast Castle, where he safely arrived, and found the same individuals who had accompanied him on his return to Badagry from Soccatoo after the death of Captain Clapperton. By these persons he was received with great joy, and they all volunteered to accompany him in his new undertaking; and notwithstanding the treachery that had been before displayed to Lander by Old Pasko, the native of Houssa, who in the first instance had accompanied Belzoni, then Clapperton, and returned with Lander to the coast, it was considered advisable to employ him again, and also that his wife should be of the party. The Conflict conveyed the travellers to Badagry, which place they reached about the 25th of March, and a communication directly took place with the King, who instantly recognized Lander, and gave him a cordial reception, with assurances of a safe conveyance through his territory; and messengers were dispatched to Jennah to insure a favourable reception at that place. Every arrangement being made, Mr. R. Lander and his brother landed early in April, and proceeded on their perilous undertaking, accompanied by Pasko, his wife, and the former faithful attendants Aboudah, and Jowdie. Adólee, the King, gave Lander the little horse which had conveyed the traveller from Soccatoo to Badagry, and which the latter had presented to the former on his previous journey.

The travellers left Badagry in excellent health and spirits, and information is received of their having got safely through that kingdom. The friendly reception experienced by Mr. Lander arose from his having so readily swallowed the fetish draught during his former residence at Badagry, and which caused the King and all his subjects to treat him, "as the wonderful man it would be dangerous to insult." Badagry had suffered from the effect of a severe fire which destroyed half the town, and reduced the miserable inhabitants to the greatest distress.

The Metropolitan Police.—The clamour recently raised against this protective force, organized at the express and urgent demand of the public, has induced us, as rate-payers, to look more narrowly into the conduct of its members. The result, most impartially viewed, has confirmed our previous impression of the signal success, on the whole, of this experiment. We have not personally observed, nor have we heard from the actual knowledge of others, nor by report in the very populous quarter where we reside, any instance of wilful misconduct on the part of policemen. On the other hand we have both witnessed and heard cases of unprovoked insult or ferocious resistance offered to constables of this body, when in the discharge of their duty, by disorderly persons. For ourselves and our acquaintance, we can testify to the wonderful improvement on the score of freedom from molestation in the streets, and to a sense of general security resulting from an obviously honest and efficient protection. We have also been informed by country friends, that in consequence of the vigilance and activity of the Metropolitan Police, the country towns and villages, especially in Kent, swarm with rogues and adventurers, unkennelled from their long-enjoyed haunts in London and its environs.

We do not pretend to question any statements of an opposite character advanced by respectable persons upon their own experience: the intermixture of ill-conducted or inefficient men amongst this Body, is as inevitable in the first instance, as the remedy is obvious and effectual.

The opposition to the Police has been principally organized, it seems, with the aid of a petulant portion of the Press, by the following disinterested classes:—

The Parochial Jobbers, despoiled of their "vested rights."

The Old Watch (now patriotic *householders*)—ejected from their Sinecures—and,

The Gentlemen and Ladies of Industry whose "occupation's gone."

PIRACY—THE COLONIAL BRIG CYPRUS.—The Colonial Brig Cyprus, bound for Macquarrie harbour, having on board about thirty-two convicts, a military guard commanded by Lieut. Carew 63d regiment, with several passengers, set sail in August 1829. At Henrietta Star, in Research Bay, the commanding-officer and some of the passengers and crew, having gone on shore on a fishing excursion, the convicts mutinied, overpowered the military guard, and seized the ship and cargo. The soldiers, crew, passengers, and part of the convicts were sent on shore, and the remainder, eighteen convicts, proceeded with the ship to New Zealand. They crossed the Pacific, and afterwards went to the Friendly and Sandwich Islands. At the latter, a disturbance broke out among them, and nine left the ship. She then sailed to Japan, was fired upon by the Japanese, and afterwards proceeded to Canton. At the Ten Thousand Islands, four of the mutineers quitted the ship, soon after which the ship made water owing to the injury she had sustained from being fired upon by the Japanese; it was found impossible to stop the leak, and the vessel went down off Formosa, the men escaping in the long boat to Canton. The ringleader and four of the convicts have been apprehended, and have just been tried and convicted at the Admiralty Sessions.

APPOINTMENT OF SIR ROBERT O'CALLAGHAN TO MADRAS.—On the 14th of October, a Court of Directors was held at the East India House, when Lieut.-General the Honourable Sir Robert William O'Callaghan, K.C.B. was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Company's Forces at Fort St. George.

COURT MARTIAL AT PORTSMOUTH.—A General Court-Martial assembled at Portsmouth on the 12th of October to try Patrick Lamb, a private of the 47th, for having whilst in a state of intoxication, fired on two non-commissioned officers, and committed other acts of mutiny and insubordination. The charges were clearly proved, and the defence went to show that when intoxicated, the prisoner was a madman, but when sober, a good soldier. His sentence is not yet promulgated.

NAVAL PROMOTIONS FOR THE LAST TWELVE MONTHS.—The number of officers of different ranks in the Royal Navy, promoted from the 1st October, 1829, to the 1st October, 1830, are—Admirals, 45; Captains, 33; Commanders, 46; Superannuated ditto, 7; Lieutenants, 74; Masters, 16; Surgeons, 14; Pursers, 3.—The number of deaths for the same period:—Admirals, 16; Captains, 15; Superannuated ditto, 2; Commanders 12; Superannuated ditto, 7; Lieutenants, 51: Masters, 19; Surgeons, 36; Pursers, 15.

MUTINEERS OF THE INGLIS.—Eight of the crew of the Inglis East Indiaman, who were concerned in the late mutinous proceedings on board that ship on her homeward voyage from India, have been found guilty at the Admiralty Sessions, and sentenced to punishment.

SHIPS BUILT IN INDIA.—The following seventeen ships-of-war have been built at Bombay since the year 1805:—the Minden, Cornwallis, Wellesley, Melville, Trincomalee, Malabar, Ganges, and Asia, of the line; the Pitt, Salcette, Amphitrite, Seringapatam, and Madagascar, frigates; the Sphynx, Camelion, Victor, and Zebra, sloops. It appears to be the intention of Government not to have any more ships built by the natives in India during the peace, that as full employ and encouragement as possible may be afforded to our artisans at home.

CHANGE OF MILITARY YEAR, &c.—Parliament having sanctioned an arrangement by which the military year is henceforth to terminate with the

calendar year, the next issue of half-pay, military allowances, widows' pensions, &c. to be made from this office, will be for ninety-eight days, from the 25th of September to the 31st of December 1830, instead of, as heretofore, for ninety-one days, to the 24th of December; and in future, the periods for making the regular quarterly payments for all the said services, will be from the 1st of January to the 31st of March; from the 1st of April to the 30th of June; from the 1st of July to the 30th of September; and from the 1st of October to the 31st of December, in every year (instead of the former quarterly periods terminating on the 24th of March, the 24th of June, the 24th of September, and the 24th of December); when all persons entitled to claim any of the said allowances of half-pay, pensions, &c. are to be careful that their affidavits are made out and sworn in strict conformity to the above regulation.

LEVEES.—The King has been pleased to command that, in future, the sash shall be worn by the officers of the army, when they attend his Majesty's levees, and the Queen's drawing-rooms.

A DESERTER.—A Naval officer, who held a civil employment at Rhode Island, during the American war of independence, and who was of a spare skeleton-like figure, was stopped by a sentinel late one night on his return from a visit, and shut up in the sentry-box, the soldier declaring that he should remain there until his officer came his rounds at twelve o'clock. "My good fellow," said Mr. W——, "I have told you who I am, and I really think you ought to take my word."—"It will not do," replied the soldier; "I am by no means satisfied."—"Then," taking from his pocket a quarter of a dollar, and presenting it, "will that satisfy you?" "Why, yes, I think it will."—"And now that I am released, pray tell me why you detained me at your post?" "I apprehended you," said the soldier, "as a deserter from the church-yard."

The above officer, when a young man, and a stranger in London, stopped a gentleman to ask the way to the Admiralty. "Are you not mistaken in your inquiry?" said the gentleman; "I should think that your business lies with the Victualling-Office." W. A. D.

A PRIZE!—Capt. J. T—w—r, R.N., when in command of his Majesty's ship *J—r—s*, on the coast of Portugal, made an arrangement to share prize money with another ship. They used to meet once a week at an appointed rendezvous, to telegraph to each other the occurrences of the past seven days. On one occasion, Capt T. made the signal—"*I have taken something.*" All hands came on deck as soon as the supposed good news had got wind between decks, and the question was immediately asked by signal—"*What have you taken?*" all the glasses of the ship being pointed with the greatest anxiety towards their lucky consort, when, to their utter chagrin, up went the unpalatable dissyllable—"*Physic!*"

CHANGES IN THE STATIONS OF CORPS
SINCE OUR LAST.

1st Foot 2d Batt. at Madras, under orders for the Cape of Good Hope, and to proceed home.

1st	Foot 2d Batt. Depôt	from	Tilbury Fort	to	Chatham.
30th	Ditto	from	Weedon	to	Manchester.
37th	Ditto	from	Cork	to	Bermuda.
37th	Ditto Depôt Waterford.				
39th	Ditto Depôt	from	Harwich	to	Chatham.
51st	Ditto Depôt	from	Portsmouth	to	Weedon.
52d	Ditto Depôt	from	Portsmouth	to	Weedon.
60th	Ditto 1st Batt.	from	Cork	to	Gibraltar.
60th	Ditto Ditto Depôt Clonmell.				
60th	Ditto 2d Batt.	from	Isle of Wight	to	Weedon.
69th	Ditto	from	Dublin	to	Cork.*
89th	Ditto Madras, ordered home.				
92d	Ditto	from	Kilkenny	to	Dublin.
Rifle Brigade	1st Batt.	from	Halifax	to	New Brunswick.

* Under orders for Foreign Service.

THE LAST CRUISE OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF CLARENCE,

AS LORD HIGH ADMIRAL OF GREAT BRITAIN, &c. &c.

IN A LETTER FROM AN OFFICER ON BOARD THE ROYAL SOVEREIGN YACHT, TO LIEUT. FREDERICK ——, —— REGIMENT.

London, August 1828.

My Dear Frederick,—You desire me to write you a detailed account of our late cruise with His Royal Highness the Lord High Admiral, in the Royal Sovereign Yacht; it is impossible to refuse your request; but excuse me if I seldom have recourse to dates in doing so.

It was on Wednesday forenoon, July 2nd, 1828, that His Royal Highness came down to Deptford Dock-yard, without any previous announcement, and immediately sent for the officers of the King's Yacht, who had come round in the Onyx Tender from Portsmouth: you may readily imagine that we were all taken aback at receiving this brusque summons, and in our hurry to equip ourselves to the best advantage, I am afraid we cut but a sorry figure before the Duke, to whom we were severally presented by his private Secretary, Captain the Hon. Robert Cavendish Spencer. Our reception, notwithstanding, was gracious in the extreme; and His Royal Highness very laconically addressed us, saying, "Now, young gentlemen, we'll have no more skylarking on shore; I am going to hoist my flag to-day, and I request you will attend strictly to your duty;" then, after demanding which among us had been on the Coast of Africa, we were dismissed on board. Saturday afternoon Captain Spencer joined the Yacht, and on Sunday morning he read his commission to act as her commander, in consequence of the indisposition of Sir William Hoste. After divine service had been performed, he sent for the three senior mates and Flag-Lieutenant (Hon. E. Gore), to whom he gave charge of the respective watches, strictly impressing upon our minds that he expected the duty to be executed in harbour with the same degree of regularity as if the vessel were at sea. The board of green cloth was spread, and, as is customary, all the officers dined together in the Lord's room, which is situated immediately "before" the royal state cabin.

Thursday morning, 10th July, 11 A.M. His Royal Highness the Lord High Admiral came on board, attended by the Comptroller of the Navy, Vice Admiral Sir T. B. Martin, and Mr. Secretary Barrow, of the Admiralty; we immediately cast off our lashings from the Bacchus hulk, and proceeded down the river, towed by a Government steamer. It was a cheering sight to behold the gratulations of the Marine Society lads, and the Greenwich pensioners, who were drawn up in array, as we severally passed them; each vessel in the river strove to pay its humble tribute of respect to the proud flag which was fluttering at our main, by manning the rigging, giving three hearty cheers, and lowering its top-gallant sails, which was acknowledged by the Duke repeatedly in the most marked and condescending manner, His Royal Highness conspicuously doffing his beaver, and courteously bowing to the spectators. It fell to my lot to be officer of

the forenoon watch, and I do confess, that notwithstanding my general self-confidence, it was with no slight degree of trepidation or feeling of anxiety, that I executed my duty (for the first time) in the august presence of the Lord High Admiral of Great Britain; which, however, soon wore off, as I perceived the gracious urbanity of His Royal Highness to every individual on board the Yacht: there was no unnecessary form or etiquette, no bustle or parade, but the duty was carried on as quietly, and with the same degree of regularity, as if one of the most humble individuals in the realm had occupied the quarter-deck, instead of the royal Prince who was now walking to and fro, conversing with the ease and familiarity of a private gentleman. Captain Wolmer (of the Trinity House), a fine specimen of the hard-a-weather seaman of the old school, had charge of the Yacht, and appeared to be quite "at home" with the Lord High Admiral. We soon reached Sheerness, under a general salute of the men-of-war stationed in the port; when, after transacting some official business, we cleared the harbour, and proceeded under all sail towards the Downs. About five in the afternoon, all the officers sat down in the state cabin to dinner with His Royal Highness, who in the most flattering manner gratified the feelings of each individual present, by affording every officer the honour of taking wine with him, coupling two or three together, that none might be omitted in the ceremony. It is impossible to convey the sentiments of admiration and respect with which every officer on board regarded our distinguished host, pourtraying in his own manners a true and genuine specimen of the English gentleman. The conversation at table was animated in the extreme, and I could not repress a malicious wish that involuntarily crossed my mind, that some of our taciturn captains in the days of yore were now present to take a leaf out of His Royal Highness's book.

Our vessel sailed so admirably, that the Steamer was obliged to cast us off, in consequence of the breeze freshening; and when the darkness of the night no longer enabled us to perceive the buoys, we came-to and furled sails with the watch, your humble servant carrying on the duty and directing the necessary evolutions upon the occasion. What do you think of that, Fred.? there's honour for you!—don't you imagine that of itself is enough to compensate a poor fellow like me for all the disappointments and vexations I have hitherto experienced? You perceive that we poor Mids have sometimes the "weather-gage" of *you* Subs in the army, when such a glorious opportunity occurs of showing off our professional tactics before the second man in the realm, who, if report speak true, is no unskilful judge of these affairs.

The next morning we came to in the Downs, and were saluted by the Ramillies guard-ship: several persons of distinction came off to pay their respects, among whom was Rear-Admiral Sir Edward Owen, K.C.B. &c.; believe me, it was with mingled feelings of pride and curiosity that I contemplated the gallant and distinguished officer, who had been the scourge and terror of the French for years, when he commanded the flying squadron in the Channel, and who now actually stood before me *in propriâ personâ*. As I gazed upon his jolly farmer-like appearance, I silently resolved to renounce Lavater and physiognomy, and henceforth trust more to deeds than appearance. His Royal Highness appeared to treat Sir Edward as an old and valued friend,

and during dinner-time this day, the Deal men, anxious to show their respect for their valued M.P. and to testify their loyalty to the Duke, requested permission to decide a rowing-match, by pulling round the Yacht from the shore, which regatta was performed in gallant style, each boat gaily decorated: they tugged hard to reach the goal, and on passing our quarters they enthusiastically greeted us with hearty cheers. Every object seemed in unison with the passing scene; not a breath ruffled the undulating wave; the evening was resplendently beautiful, and the roadstead literally covered with spectators to witness the exhilarating sight, and anxious to obtain a glimpse of the Lord High Admiral as he paced the quarter-deck.

Early on the following morning (Saturday) we left the Downs, towed by two steamers (Lightning and Meteor), and in consequence of the wind blowing very fresh, it was late ere we reached Spithead; however, I must inform you, that on our passage we lay-to off Newhaven, and in despite of wind or weather, and a heavy shower of rain to boot, His Royal Highness would visit the Hyperion lying in that port, and forthwith mustered her officers and ship's company. On Sunday forenoon, the 13th July, we ran into Portsmouth, when the Duke received despatches of a very gallant action that had taken place on the Coast of Africa, between the Sibylle's Tender, Black Joke, and a pirate vessel of more than double her force; he immediately called to our first Lieutenant, W. J. Cole, and informing him of the circumstances, said he should promote both the Lieutenant and Mate* of the Tender for the bravery they had displayed—their commissions were signed instanter. Such conduct needs no comment, but will serve to inspire every rank with fresh hopes, stimulate them to honourable exertion for the future, and in these "weak piping times of peace" teach them not to despair.†

You may take my word that the Lord High Admiral's situation, during this cruise, was not a sinecure; he invariably rose at half-past six o'clock every morning, and was frequently occupied in the examination of official papers until eight, when he breakfasted, and immediately proceeded to the business of the day, minutely inspecting every public establishment and rectifying abuses therein. As an instance of indefatigable perseverance, it may be stated, that during the period he

* Now Commander William Turner and Lieut. Edward Lyne Harvey. The former was likewise presented with a Sword, value two hundred guineas, with the following inscription:—"A Token of respect and regard from Commodore Collier, the Captain, Officers, and Ship's Company of H. M. Ship Sibylle, to Capt. William Turner, for his zeal and gallantry while Lieutenant commanding the Black Joke Tender."

† The Black Joke Tender appears to have been singularly fortunate both in her Commanders and her encounters. The details of the gallant action she fought, when commanded by Lieut. Henry Downes, with the Almirante Spanish Slaveship of vastly superior force, are already recorded in this Journal. Commander Downes has also been most deservedly promoted, and a private testimonial, which we have accidentally seen at the Manufacturer's in Cockspur-street, of scarcely less value to an honourable mind, has been presented to the gallant Commander, by his distinguished superior, in the shape of a splendid Vase of polished "Heart of Oak," with appropriate ornaments in silver gilt, and the following inscription:—"A Tribute of admiration and respect from Commodore Collier, C.B., to Lieut. Henry Downes, for his gallant conduct when in command of H. M. Tender Black Joke." —Ed.

held the office, which was a space of sixteen months, he personally inspected every ship in ordinary; mustered the officers and crew of every vessel in commission at Sheerness, Portsmouth, and Plymouth; and likewise witnessed the exercise at quarters by the men of those ships ready for sea, or which had returned from a foreign station during his stay at the various ports; besides granting a personal interview to every officer who was desirous of preferring his claims for past services.

Cards of invitation were now issued for a public dinner, that was to take place on board the Yacht on the following Wednesday, embracing all officers in both services, down to the respective ranks of commanders and majors. An anecdote, illustrative of His Royal Highness's high tone of generous feeling towards the old officers of his profession, is worthy of record. Rear-Admiral Locke, who I believe was once lieutenant of the Duke's watch, whilst serving as a midshipman, was sojourning at the Isle of Wight; and on the Lord High Admiral's inspection of the Victory, to exercise the crew at quarters, he recognised the Admiral's son, who was an old officer, and then serving as one of her lieutenants. In the most handsome manner he brought to recollection the long and faithful services of his gallant father, and publicly informed the Lieutenant that he was in consequence promoted to the rank of Commander, and begged that he might have the honour of his company to dinner on that very day, where, with the most marked and flattering condescension, His Royal Highness drank the health of the new Commander. You will pardon me, my dear Frederick, for being thus particular; these genuine traits of feeling and patriotism are worthy of note. But what pen can describe the glowing scene that the Sovereign's quarter-deck presented on that memorable evening! the awning covered with the gaudy colours of every nation in the world, proudly surmounted by the standard of Britain; the heir to the British throne, a Prince who had devoted his early youth to the service of his country, and who, when under the gallant Rodney, had glorious opportunity afforded of proving to the world the inherent courage of his illustrious house—to behold him surrounded with the flower and chivalry of the United Kingdom—those brave and distinguished men who had fought and bled in every quarter of the earth, and whom a grateful nation had decorated with the glittering insignia of knighthood and medals, the most honourable badges a warrior can display. Who that possessed one spark of patriotism and honour, could look on this proud spectacle, and not silently vow to dedicate his future life to his country's weal? To crown all, to observe the venerable Earl Spencer, on the right hand of His Royal Highness—a glorious memento of the days of Nelson—having presided at the Admiralty when Egypt witnessed the conqueror's exploits and gallant daring at the Nile. How proudly must the old man's heart have beat, when he viewed his son filling the honourable post of Captain to the Lord High Admiral of these realms. Never shall I cease to remember with enthusiastic feelings of delight, which time nor misery can ever efface, the inspirations of this memorable day. I occupied a seat by the side of an old veteran, Mr. Bate, our Purser, who held that situation on board the Namur, commanded by Capt. Fanshawe, in Rodney's action with Comte de Grasse. How the veteran's eyes glistened when that gallant officer, Admiral Sir Harry Neale, honoured his faithful service, by publicly asking him to take wine, in

memory of having been his shipmate twenty-four years since, on board this identical vessel — then in attendance upon King George the Third of honoured memory. The enthusiasm of this imposing scene could not be surpassed, when, upon the removal of the cloth, every soul stood up—the Duke with loyal heart and mind—drinking to the health of His Majesty George the Fourth, which was echoed by the band striking up our beautiful National Anthem. These sights, you must allow, are not of every-day occurrence; they are distinguished eras in a man's life, to which the memory will fondly revert, and they serve to repay a world of misery: pity that they are "too flattering sweet to be substantial." One brief and fleeting hour changes the glittering scene, and we wake to the sad reality—the glorious pomp and circumstance of war is vanished, and our actual position in this sublunary world stares us in the face. The following morning I had charge of the watch, and while dismantling our gaudy and splendid dining-room, going through the form of washing decks, &c. I had really considerable difficulty to believe that all which had taken place was not a dream; that, like Abou Hassan, I had been the habitant of a fairy palace. But so it is, and ever will be; the enjoyments of this life can be but as transitory visions—but a truce to moralizing.

Some important mission called His Royal Highness to town with Capt. Spencer, and our proud and gallant vessel sank into insignificance, when our silken streamer no longer fluttered to the breeze. However, on Saturday, 19th July, it was rehoisted, when His Royal Highness again embarked, and we proceeded through the beautiful Channel of the Needles. As we passed Cowes, all the yachts vied in their demonstrations of respect, by firing salutes, &c.; every gun was put in requisition ashore at the private residences of individuals, anxious to demonstrate their loyalty and good wishes.

The noon of Sunday beheld us anchored in the lovely and romantic harbour of Dartmouth. What delicious scenery breaks upon the eye! the vessels with their colours gaily streaming; the swarms of boats bearing those angelic beings, "who were made to temper man;"—you know I love to be poetical;—in sooth 'twas one of those enchanting views that, in our boyish days, have so often delighted our imagination, when our taste and sentiments were yet unmixed with baser matter. The Governor, Mr. Houldsworth, came with several of the principal inhabitants, to offer their sincere congratulations to His Royal Highness, upon his unexpected visit to their humble port, and they were graciously invited to dine on board the next day.

Monday, 21st, was a busy, bustling scene. His Royal Highness embarked in the Meteor, Steamer, attended by Sir T. B. Martin, Gen. Stapylton, Mr. Barrow, and the celebrated engineer Mr. Whitby, who constructed the Plymouth Breakwater. Of course, the Captain and Flag-Lieutenant were of the party, and last, though not least, your humble servant, who had the fortune to be Flag-Mid. for the day. Be it known to you, there was neither favour nor partiality in the selection; the six mates regularly took the duty in turn. We passed close to that bold point Berry Head, and landed in the barge at Brixham Harbour, where His Royal Highness stood upon the identical stone that King William the Third first trod upon, when he touched the shores of Britain in the glorious revolution of 1688. The Corporation received the Lord High Admiral on this spot, and an old man,

upwards of eighty years of age, stepped forth, and stated that, in his youth, he had heard many people say their parents were present at the landing of the Prince of Orange at Brixham, upon that very stone, which had ever since been identified and preserved with reverential homage. His Royal Highness replied to the address in suitable terms, and proceeded through the town, accompanied by thousands of spectators, whom the interesting occasion had drawn from all parts of the country. The maidens were all attired in modest white, and strewing garlands in his path; the small craft, gaily decorated, presented one dense mass of human beings, anxious to gain a glimpse of the passing scene; the *coup-d'œil* gave you the idea of a beautiful rustic *fête*, so oft pourtrayed by novelists, but not witnessed, perhaps, once in a century. In the space of an hour we again embarked, and stood across Torbay, with the view of ascertaining how far it was practicable to erect a breakwater; but on account of the immense expense, I fear this desirable object can never be accomplished. His Royal Highness was excessively anxious upon the subject: his excellent memory furnished us with various anecdotes of the numerous gales he had rode out on this spot, while serving as a midshipman; and upon one occasion he stated there was a fleet of sixty-three line-of-battle-ships assembled.

I cannot forbear mentioning to you one characteristic trait of the Duke. While we were standing across, the Commander of the steamer, Lieut. Hay, (the same officer whom Mr. M'Leod, in his narrative of the Alceste's wreck, honourably designates as a plain, straight-forward fellow,) had furnished lunch to his distinguished guests; but knowing the difficulty of procuring seats in so small a cabin, the Flag-Lieutenant and myself remained on deck, sacrificing our appetite upon the altar of propriety and etiquette; however, we were soon missed, and His Royal Highness immediately sent for us, insisting upon our finding a seat, and ultimately we actually sat down, each occupying only half a chair. What do you think of this? and sooth to say, we enjoyed ourselves too, the Duke very good-humouredly bidding us make amends for the time we had lost. Such strokes of kindness and condescension do more in the space of five minutes to conciliate the heart of a man for life, than pompous grandeur or supercilious pride could effect in a thousand years; they irresistibly grapple the heart and capture the affections by boarding.

Between four and five in the afternoon we returned to Dartmouth, and learned that, in our absence, the Yacht had literally been besieged by all the beauty and fashion of the surrounding country. At seven, the Governor and some of the principal gentlemen dined on board in the state-cabin; and in the evening, the town, which is built upon an acclivity, was really beautiful, all the windows being illuminated; every vessel in the harbour followed this loyal example, and fire-works of the most splendid description were continually exhibited until midnight.

The glowing beauty of the scene elicited the warmest marks of approbation from His Royal Highness and all on board, every one remaining on deck until a late hour, to witness the splendour of the surrounding objects.

On Tuesday, 22nd July, we quitted this pleasant harbour with deep regret; it is one of the most beautiful spots I ever beheld, and

you know, my dear Fred. I have travelled pretty well in my time. In a few hours we arrived at Plymouth, and anchored between Drake's Island and the Main. Here we had to remain several days, waiting for the Prince Regent, a first-rate, built with a round stern, to try rate of sailing with the Britannia, having a square one. We had a public dinner here, precisely of the same description as that given at Portsmouth; but on Sunday 27th, such a glorious sight! you should have been present to have beheld it; mere words are inadequate to convey the grandeur of the spectacle which the port of Plymouth presented on this memorable day; but I must not anticipate. In the forenoon, Capt. Spencer read divine service to His Royal Highness, the officers and ship's company; after which, to our great disappointment and regret, the day appeared to be ushered in with downright Plymouth weather—wet! wet! wet! You must know that the Duchess of Clarence was expected at the port, in order to be present the following day at the launch of a first-rate, to be named the Royal Adelaide, in compliment to Her Royal Highness. You will say I was a most fortunate fellow; it again came round to my turn to be in attendance upon the Lord High Admiral upon this most interesting occasion. About two o'clock we pulled on shore in the Britannia's barge, to the landing-place at Mount Wise, there to await the arrival of the Royal and illustrious visitor. As if to cheer the scene, the rain cleared up, the sun burst forth, enlivening with his golden beams the dense mass of spectators assembled to greet and welcome Her Royal Highness—the lady who might one day be their Queen. At this period there could not be fewer than fifty thousand persons present. Mount Wise presented one solid wedge of human beings. Every vessel in the port was gaily dressed with flags; the water was literally covered with shoals of boats and small craft of every description. The captains of the respective men-of-war, (dressed in full uniform,) attended in their gigs and barges; and a guard of honour, from the Admiralty House down to the beach, denoted that no common degree of interest was felt by all classes of the inhabitants of a port, on the eve of launching forth a first-rate, honoured by a Princess in bestowing her own bright and spotless name to one of Britain's floating bulwarks, that in after years would make the seaman's nerves thrill with enthusiasm as he trod her proud and gallant deck, remembering the exalted being from whom his vessel had received her name. Why, in battle, this very circumstance would be a host in itself; for beyond a doubt, "The Royal Adelaide" might be sunk, but never could be taken.

About 3 P. M. the general hum of voices announced that her Royal Highness was coming down to embark; all was breathless expectation and suspense. The flag-lieutenant and myself stood on each side the bow of the barge to receive the illustrious visitors. The Duchess of Clarence was accompanied by her mother, the Duchess of Meiningen; Lady Wood, Miss Fitzclarence, and another lady, I believe Princess Carolath, the Lord High Admiral, Col. Wood, and the venerable Earl Northesk, the sole surviving Admiral who commanded at Trafalgar, made up the party; immediately all hands were seated, His Royal Highness ordered me to hoist the standard, the signal for a royal salute from every man-of-war in the harbour: the effect was imposing in the extreme; Her Royal Highness clasped her hands in ecstasy as she gazed upon the surrounding multitudes, and exclaimed, "*Ah!*

que c'est superbe!" I sat down by the side of Miss Fitzclarence, who appeared enraptured with the sight; we pulled immediately alongside the Britannia, steered by the flag-lieutenant; Capt. Hawker handed up the ladies, who were received on board by the band playing God save the King; her quarter-deck presented one brilliant blaze of beauty and fashion, assembled to congratulate and welcome the Royal lady to the west country. A cold collation was prepared in the cabin, after which divine service was performed upon the quarter-deck: all that you may have read in tales of fiction never surpassed the grandeur of this imposing and striking ceremony. To behold the simple and unsophisticated tar offering up his prayers to the altar on high, in the same company with all that could be distinguished in the land for birth or wealth, for honour or virtue, was a noble spectacle, and rendered the form and propriety of our beautiful Liturgy conspicuously impressive! At all times it is a striking view to behold our gallant tars praying to the Divine Creator, whose wonders they have witnessed on the deep, and have heard his voice when walking in the clouds; whose minds, notwithstanding their occasional excesses and thoughtless levity on shore, are truly imbued with the sentiments of our Holy Religion, unalloyed by sceptical doubts, or atheistical doctrines; how much then must the effect have been heightened, when the noblest lady in the land bowed her head in humility of spirit, in the same presence as the gallant defenders of her country's liberty; her mother too on one side, her husband on the other, who had proved himself to be the seaman's friend, who felt an honest, manly pride in showing to the world how dearly loved, how dearly valued, was that noble profession which had been the glory of his youthful days; the spectator, too, could not fail to be struck with the beautiful simplicity of our Holy Church, erected on the site of a British man-of-war.

The service ended, the ship was instantly unmoored, and one of the finest vessels in his Majesty's service was soon under all sail standing out to the Sound, amid a brilliant *feu de joie* from the batteries, and a burst of enthusiastic admiration (deep not loud), accompanied by a general waving of handkerchiefs, as the gallant vessel, with her flowing canvass swelling to the breeze, passed the various points where eager and expectant multitudes were assembled to observe the passing scene.

The Britannia's poop might be compared to a bright galaxy in the heavens, it literally blazed with beautiful females and distinguished officers, glittering with the imposing insignia of their honourable decorations; the curiosity excited on this occasion may easily be conceived, when I state to you, that this was the only British first-rate that had been under sail since the return of Lord Exmouth's squadron from Algiers, a space of nearly twelve years. Their Royal Highnesses quitted the ship when she came to an anchor in the Sound, and proceeded on shore to Mount Edgcumbe, under a royal salute.

It may be necessary to remark in this place, that except on this truly interesting and national occasion of her Royal Highness visiting this port, the Lord High Admiral was sedulously anxious to avoid ostentation, or to incur unnecessary waste of powder, by universally making the signal to annul salute and manning yards. The following day, the vessel named after the illustrious Duchess, "THE ROYAL ADELAIDE," proudly sat upon the bosom of the "glad waters of the dark blue sea," saluted with the loyal cheers of British hearts of oak,

exhilarated at the idea of another ornament being added to the bulwarks of our national defence.

On Wednesday morning, 23rd July, the Lord High Admiral held a levee on board the Yacht, receiving all officers who had not been previously presented, and patiently investigating the services and claims of the old veterans who were severally introduced; our deck was actually crowded to excess, each anxious to prefer his claim; all ranks were mixed in the general *melée*, and notwithstanding the slight hopes that many of necessity received, His Royal Highness's condescension and kindly feelings towards every class of his brother officers, were universally spoken of and commented upon with admiration and regard. The levee over, and the Prince Regent having arrived, bearing the flag of Vice-Admiral the Hon. Sir Henry Blackwood, the squadron weighed and made sail to the westward, having in view the object of ascertaining whether the vessel built with the round stern possessed any superior qualifications in sailing or working to that of the Britannia; and also to try if the marine artillerymen fired and worked the great guns with greater precision than our seamen.

His Royal Highness seemed to take much delight in this cruise, being constantly on deck, and personally taking a great degree of interest in the various evolutions of the squadron. We now dined every day at four o'clock; our *domestic circle* enlivened by the addition of Col. Fox, who I forgot to state came on board at Portsmouth; of course you are aware the above gentleman stands in the relation of son-in-law to the Duke, and perhaps you do not know he was once a Mid, and a most unassuming worthy man; and that most gallant officer, an honour to the British service, Capt. Sir James Alexander Gordon, accompanied us at the express invitation of the Lord High Admiral; he used to render himself quite at home with us Mids, and, to use a homely expression, with his *one leg* was as lively as a lark, and a great deal more entertaining, with his fund of good humour and kindness. But as the French say, my dear Fred. "*revenons à nos moutons;*"—it was really delightful to find ourselves honoured at table by the notice and consideration of the Royal Duke, whose recollection of the anecdotes of his early years actually astonished us: in sooth I believe him to be, as he facetiously terms himself, "the youngest old man in his Majesty's dominions," and long I hope he may continue so, a noble example in his own person to the flag-officers of His Majesty's fleet (no disparagement to them either). Is it not one of the brightest feathers in his Royal Highness's cap, to see every rank in the service, from the Admiral down to the humble Mid, freely conversing upon general topics, divested of that frigid reserve that too often accompanies the associations of the higher grades with the more humble ranks of the service? I observed that it was the practice of the Lord High Admiral to endeavour to inspire confidence in the junior officers at table, by uniformly going through the *ceremony* of asking every individual present (I mean at all the private dinners) to take wine with him. You observe, Fred. I lay a stress upon the word ceremony, for be it known to you he was particularly abstemious and regular in his mode of living, frequently retiring on deck in the space of a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes from the time the cloth was removed, but insisting that we should not disturb ourselves but remain and be comfortable: below the quarter-deck each officer appeared

to be on an equality of rank; but on that spot which is sacred to every British man-of-war, His Royal Highness was every inch Lord High Admiral of Great Britain. I should have observed to you, that Mr. Secretary Barrow, of the Admiralty, left us at Plymouth, regretted by us all. It may not be generally known that this gentleman accompanied Lord Macartney in his embassy to China, and subsequently published his travels in Africa. I took the greatest delight in, and received the highest instruction from, his truly scientific conversation; the powers and researches of his mind were varied in the extreme, and never in the whole course of my life did I meet a gentleman who possessed so much ability, display it with so little pretension and humility.

I dare say, from the pleasing anecdotes I have related to you of this cruise, you will imagine that it was one Utopian scene of happiness; however, I can assure you, a squall would now and then capsize our air-built castles. Our Captain was both a smart officer and a practised seaman, and we used to get a few hard rubs occasionally upon the quarter-deck, which made us rather sore on the subject, especially as we frequently became crest-fallen in the presence of some of the most distinguished officers in the service. Take notice, our crew was not very smart; I mean some of them, being half-manned from necessity by the Tower tender, (having discharged several of our old hands invalided from the service, when we returned from Africa in the Onyx); and of course a young man, not having the "swab" upon his shoulder, could not exactly carry on the duty with a high hand in the presence of such august visitors, most of whom could whisper in his ear whether the yards were trimmed within the forty-fifth part of a degree. Mark me, Fred. I was always a great advocate for smart seamanship and strict discipline, and I know this was all very right, though, you must confess, 'twas not always very pleasant. After this tirade, let me announce to you, that we took advantage of the first moderate day, to try and determine the skill of the Blue Jackets against that of the Marine Artillerymen, in firing at a mark. To effect this purpose, we towed a large cask, rigged upon a grating, astern of the yacht, at the distance of perhaps two cables' length or so, and the above parties fired respectively from different decks of the Britannia. &c.: it really was interesting to mark the expression of His Royal Highness: when the seamen fired a good shot he could not repress his fond affection for the profession of his youth. Altogether the firing and execution were nearly equal; if any thing, that of the seamen had the superiority; but it must be premised that there was a considerable degree of swell at the time of exercise. With respect to the rate of sailing, on every point the Yacht beat all hands hollow, although she had to contend with a very fast-sailing corvette, (the Orestes). Both in sailing large or by the wind, light winds or strong breezes, the Britannia's superiority was manifestly great over the Prince Regent; but I am informed, that when the latter vessel was in better trim, some days after we had parted company, the two ships were more upon an equality. They both worked admirably well.

The object of His Royal Highness's cruise was now completed, the squadron having been out several days, frequently out of sight of land in the Chops of the Channel; and be it known to you, this was the first instance since James Duke of York was Lord High Admiral of these realms, that an officer of that illustrious rank had

ever cruised at sea. In after years, should I survive to fall into the "sear, the yellow leaf," this will be something to whisper into the ears of youngsters about to launch in the dangerous but glorious profession of the sea; you may smile at my philosophy, but I would not exchange my ardent feelings during this excursion, to be made an Admiral, and to be deprived of the cheering recollection that will now accompany me through life, of having witnessed brilliant circumstances that may never again occur in the annals of our country.

The weather now became very rough and boisterous, and accordingly we bore up and came to an anchor with the squadron in Torbay; His Royal Highness dined on board the Regent with the Vice-Admiral, and at daylight next morning (Wednesday, 6th of August,) we proceeded up Channel, in company with the two steamers. Of course we were all now excessively anxious relative to our promotion. In the course of this day, during dinner, the Lord High Admiral made the following observations, which I should not relate to you, Frederick, if they did not redound very much to his honour and credit—"You may imagine, gentlemen, that I enjoy myself and sleep soundly all night; I assure you, upon my honour, the contrary is the case; I am studying night and day in what manner I may benefit the old Lieutenants and Midshipmen, who have meritoriously served their country; but I fear, unless a war should break out, in the present state of affairs nothing can be done for them. As to the latter class of officers, there are nearly thirteen hundred who have passed their examinations for Lieutenants, and it grieves me excessively to think, that without the aid of fortuitous circumstances, many must die perhaps without attaining their first step. But, gentlemen, here's my service to you all, I hope that every one present will receive their promotion, but I make no promises."

During the whole of this interesting cruise, the Royal Duke seemed to take the greatest delight in calling to mind the various points and headlands, frequently pointing out to Mr. Cartwright, (his marine painter,) such localities as would furnish a good sketch. We ran through the Needles, receiving the same demonstrations of respect as before. At this period we had received several London newspapers, and I could not repress a smile of contempt at the ignorance or malevolence of the press, which endeavoured by erroneous impressions to mislead the public mind, relative to the expenditure caused by the visit of His Royal Highness this summer;—instead of sixty or seventy thousand pounds, the amount at which the expense was estimated by several papers, they would have been something nearer the mark had they substituted *two* thousand for the Yacht's expenditure; the crew and officers must have been employed at all events, and as I have before stated, the Lord High Admiral invariably dispensed with salutes, except on first entering or departing from a port. As to our table, Mr. Barrow, in technical phraseology, was caterer of the mess, and I can assure you there was neither waste nor extravagance displayed; in fact, so simple and unassuming in every particular was the mode in which His Royal Highness lived, that a casual visitor would have imagined he was dining at the table of a private gentleman, rather than that of a Prince who stood in such close relation to the throne, and occupying the important and ancient office of Lord High Admiral of the Kingdom. To the honour also of His Royal Highness

and his council, I must inform you, that in his selection of the officers who sailed with him, he displayed a noble example to the flag-officers of his Majesty's fleet; every one of them being chosen either for their own meritorious services, or that of their forefathers: and as a corroborative proof, out of six Admiralty mates, five were sons of distinguished naval or military officers—old, tried, and valued servants of their country, men who had signalized themselves in those splendid series of battles, that had contributed to maintain our constitution inviolate, our liberty unsullied, and free from the tyrannical interference of foreign despots; and even the sixth, a clergyman's son, had passed twelve years and a half, and served as mate of a frigate at the battle of Algiers; but on account of the limited promotion that took place in consequence, he had been unsuccessful in obtaining his rank. With these facts staring you in the face, do you not think such pure and disinterested conduct on the part of the Lord High Admiral deserves more honourable praise than my feeble pen can yield; holding out, as it does, to the great men of future generations, a bright example of justice and integrity?

But with His Royal Highness's flag I strike my pen, simply stating, that at noon, on Friday the 8th of August, he quitted our vessel, amid the universal regret of all hands on board, by whom he was unanimously beloved and reverenced; and although "he made no promises," he nobly redeemed his good wishes to us all, by signing a commission, promoting each officer "for rank" to the Royal Adelaide, in honourable testimonial of his Royal Consort. Long may she live enshrined in the hearts both of a grateful nation and a glorious profession! May each young officer who gained his first commission on this memorable occasion, as he gazes upon the illustrious name which gave him rank, be excited to emulate the glowing deeds of veteran heroes, who in the pursuit of glory and of honour, never forgot in the heat of passion, the ardour of pursuit, or the moment of victory, that the brightest gem that can adorn a victor's brow—is mercy to a conquered foe—humanity to those whom Providence has placed beneath us, and a generous and honourable bearing in social life to all our equals. Should fortune place him in command of one of those floating batteries, which constitute our nation's pride, let him remember the period when he was subject to the "insolence of office,"—let him strive to win the affections of his men—not by courting popularity at the expense of his officers, but by simply reflecting that human nature has its frailty; that the humblest class of men are possessed of feeling and affections, which if duly cultivated, will gratefully respond to the superior who tempers necessary discipline by the dictates of benevolence and humanity. With such sentiments and conduct, he may ever rely upon the willing hearts of his gallant crew, who will prove their valour to be irresistible in the deadly strife; and when in their flowing cups, our jolly tars are dwelling on the proud achievements of their youth, his name will fall familiar from their mouths, as the seaman's friend, an honour to his country, an ornament to his profession, and a proud and ardent defender of Britain's bulwark, the Wooden Walls of Old England.

I remain, dear Frederick,
Ever yours,
R. I. B.

ST. HELENA.

JANUARY 1827.

It was early in the morning when St. Helena first was seen from our decks, and it then seemed merely a dark speck on the horizon, but as we approached, its form became gradually more distinct, and in a few hours we found ourselves rapidly sailing within half a mile of the shore. If it is possible to conceive a steep, abrupt rock fully 800 feet high, rising perpendicularly from the ocean, and offering no possible means of landing, it will give a good idea of that part of St. Helena which is first approached from the southward. A few fissures in the rock are the only varieties in its uniform surface; not a blade of grass nor a tree can be seen, and its volcanic origin may easily be traced in the different strata of lava which appear to form the island. The colour of this precipice is a reddish brown, and its dismal appearance was much heightened when we passed, by a gloomy cloud which over-topped the high land, and poured down in a stream of mist through the valleys, or rather chasms, we saw inland. On every high peak, or point of land, signal-houses and guns had been placed, and after turning round a projecting rock we perceived a succession of batteries mounted with numerous guns, and bidding defiance to an invader. Indeed, it would be impossible for nature and art combined to form a more complete place of exile than this selected for Napoleon.

The little town, however, offered some relief to the aridness of the preceding scenery. It is built in James Valley, a narrow opening between two steep barren hills. The Church, Government-house, and a few verdant trees have a pleasing effect from the anchoring place, which is not far distant from the shore. The roofs of a few other habitations appear up the valley; and on the summit of a hill, a small grove of dwarf firs indicates that vegetation flourishes inland, although none exists on the brink of the ocean. Our stay at St. Helena was not intended to exceed a few hours; but as it would have been the height of barbarism to have passed such a classic spot without seeing Longwood and the tomb of Napoleon, five of our party landed, with strict injunctions from those whom want of taste and curiosity induced to remain on board, to bring off numerous slips of willow from the tree which droops over the grave.

On landing and entering James Town, we proceeded to the hotel, and in a short time were provided with horses. When on the point of mounting, we were informed by our landlord, that it was necessary we should procure an order for admittance within the railing, which he offered to obtain for us. Away he went, and shortly returned with a printed order in the Governor's name, authorising the corporal on guard to allow the bearers to see the tomb and cut *slips of the willow*. Furnished with this legal order for procuring memorials, we set off on our little steeds, and after passing through the only street in the town, commenced ascending the mountain by a road cut in the side of the hill, and guarded by a parapet.

As we sedately plodded along, musing on the events which led to the celebrity of St. Helena, and recalling to mind the journals of Las Cases and others of Napoleon's companions, we left the little town far below us in the valley, and on arriving at the summit of the hill near

a small verdant spot of ground, nourished by a running stream, we perceived the little cottage of Briars, where Napoleon first resided on landing at the island. One low story, apparently containing but few apartments, constituted the mansion; but our time not allowing us to examine the premises, we pursued our journey, and after passing a pretty plantation of dwarf furs, opened a view of the hills and valleys of the west side of the island. The scenery here was really imposing; the ground, broken into abrupt mountains and deep valleys, presented a striking contrast, the latter being brilliant with vegetation where they formed the beds of rivulets, and the former rearing their lofty heads to the clouds, with their surface quite parched and barren. Here and there, where streams gushed from the rocks, stripes of verdure might be seen, and near them or in the valleys, were little formal white houses, with red tiled or slated roofs, brilliant green windows, and their *tout ensemble* offering a perfect specimen of cockney taste, which seemed quite out of character with the boldness of the scenery, and reminded me forcibly of the little wooden houses I used to buy in toyshops, to amuse myself with in my juvenile days. In the breaks between the mountains, the sea might be seen for a great distance far below us, blending in the distance with the haze, so that no horizon could be distinguished, and in the harbour the shipping appeared the size of mere fishing-boats.

We were here still at some distance from the object of our trip, but at about a mile further on looking down the side of the hill we perceived a little green spot, and a house in the vale below, whither we were directed by a man whom we met; and after passing a small gate saw at a distance the far-famed willows towards which we hastily directed our steps.

At a little wicket leading into a flower garden we dismounted, and were met by a weather-beaten veteran corporal of the 53rd regiment, who was constituted guardian of the tomb. A pretty geranium hedge, in full blossom, bordered the path which led to the sacred spot; on either side rose steep hills, which uniting behind the tomb, formed a deep dell only open to the southward, where it looked down a valley; a neat green railing encircled a space of brilliant sward, about ten yards in diameter, and in the middle of this, under the appropriate shade of some venerable weeping willows, stood the square iron railing which guarded the last home of Napoleon. The old corporal, who now acted as our cicerone, having ascertained that we were provided with the proper order for admittance, proceeded in a drawling tone and unmoved countenance to give us an account of the spot, in the same words, no doubt, that he had already used to the hundreds of visitors who had preceded us. "Here, Sir," said he, "the Emperor when he died expressed a wish to be buried, if so be that they would not let his remains be carried to France; and there, Sir, under that willow he used often to sit talking with the Countess Bertrand, when he was sufficiently well to drive to her little cottage, which you may see on the brow of the hill. Out of this spring (pointing to a little rill of water which bubbled from the side of the hill) the water the Emperor drank was taken. If your honours would like some, here is a cup, (producing at the same time an old tin cup rather the worse for wear, with which some of the party drew a little water from the stream); and there, Sir, within those railings, under the three broad flags, is

placed Napoleon's body crossways, the head being towards those little painted sticks.

"You see, gentlemen, this small space of earth, six inches wide, between the railings and the slabs. After the Emperor's death, Madame Bertrand planted it all round with heartsease—I believe they call them pensées in French—and used to take great care of them, but they are all withered now. Oh! she was a nice lady, God bless her! But perhaps, gentlemen, you would like to enter the railing; here is one of the bars which takes out, and as you are none of you very stout, you may slip through. I recollect not long since an old fat General from Bombay, who rather than not get inside, took off his coat, waistcoat, and almost every thing he wore." We followed the old man's advice, and entering the aperture in the railing, stood over the remains of *l'Empereur des Français*. I know not why it was, but we simultaneously took off our hats; we all felt that respect and reverence which we should have expressed had he been alive, and seemed to be hurt at the idea of a group of British officers thus unceremoniously invading the resting-place of the "vanquished victor." It was not romance that occasioned this sensation (one of my companions having served in the navy since Trafalgar, and been two years a prisoner in France, whilst another from his earliest youth had been fighting in the Peninsula against the armies of the man whose dust now lay below us), but that deference which is always due to the memory of those, whose superior talents and strength of mind have made them rise above the rest of their cotemporaries. No inscription, not even the name Napoleon had been engraven on the slabs; fame, such as his, requires no other or more splendid memorial than that which it will ever retain, the regrets of the French, and their recollections of the glorious deeds performed by their armies when led on to glory and victory by "*Celui qui n'est plus.*"

Whilst we were cutting a few slips of myrtle and willow, a mist gradually overspread the hill, and soon enveloped us in a fog, which terminated in a shower; but a gentleman, whose house was near, having kindly offered a shelter, my companions took refuge there; whilst I, notwithstanding the rain, attempted to make a sketch; this done, we prepared to start for Longwood, but found that the corporal had not yet finished his task. After we had written our names in a paper to be shown to the Governor, he requested our attention to a board hanging up in the sentry box, on which was pasted a paper containing the following lines, written by some captain of a merchant ship.

Our guide seemed to consider them the very acme of the poetic talent, and as I thought them *very good*, though in rather a different sense, I transcribed them.

"Here contemplative Traveller Prythee come,
Behold bright genius Grandeur 's in this tomb.
As great a conqueror as ere drew breath;
First by ambition, conquered here by death.
Fate sealed his date, his name expanded flies
On Fame's proud pinions towering to the skies.
Long as the Isle of St. Helena stands,
So long the loud obstrepelous trump of Fame,
To future ages sounds Napoleon's name."

As our old friend seemed rather attached to Napoleon, I concluded

the same feeling must have existed amongst his comrades, and asked him whether the soldiers of the different regiments much regretted his death. "Why, Sir," said he, "I don't know; you see we had always very hard duty, being constantly on guard or picket." This was quite enough, so slipping half-a-guinea into his hand, we remounted our horses, and set off at a canter for Longwood, which was distant about a mile and a half.

Previous to reaching the house, which is built on the table-land of a small hill, we passed through a scanty grove of stunted trees, and dismounted at the door leading into the billiard-room of Longwood. The house consisted of a ground-floor, with a roof exceedingly low; the rooms, few in number, were small, dark, and damp, and even during the residence of the Emperor, when furnished, they cannot but have been most wretched; now the house was quite dilapidated. The room where Napoleon breathed his last, contained a threshing-machine; his sitting-room had been converted into a granary, and the library where he passed the greater portion of his time, and dictated the memoirs he left as a legacy to the world, was now a hen-house! The bed-room, fitted up with stalls, served as a stable; and the outhouses, once occupied by his faithful Generals Montholon and Gourgaud, were appropriated to a like purpose! I ascended to the garret where young Las Cases slept, but could scarcely stand upright in it. Is it a subject of wonder that Napoleon should have complained of ill-treatment, when the house given him as a residence was so bad, that now it is only considered fit for a storehouse? The garden in which he used to walk was still in existence, but nothing about Longwood remained to indicate that there had resided Napoleon. The new house erected by the British Government was comfortable, large, and pretty; it had been very handsomely furnished, but the Emperor never occupied any of the apartments, his health having been so bad at the time the house was finished, that he would not remove from his old residence.

Whilst I was looking at Longwood, with that curiosity which every person would feel who ever heard of Napoleon, and was remarking to one of my companions that it was unfortunate England should have been obliged to bear the odium of Napoleon's confinement, when she was the only nation in Europe which gained nothing by his detention, a young man who had joined our party, merely because he thought it would be fine fun to have a ride up the hill, and who knew no more about Napoleon than that a general of that name fought the battle of Waterloo, came up to me, after gaping about him for some time, and said, "Well, this is a pretty house; what is the name of it?" "Pshaw!" said I, as I turned away and mounted my horse; "twice to-day have I been delighting myself with glorious visions of the past and doomed to have them banished by the common-place remark of some ignorant being, whose heart or senses are too dull to appreciate the melancholy but pleasing sensation which one feels, when contemplating scenes rendered so famous by history as these."

Evening now warned us to hasten our return to James Town, and in a few hours afterwards, we were again ploughing the ocean on our way to merry old England, highly gratified and delighted by our short, but interesting visit to the "Isle of the Ocean."

T. A. T.

JOURNAL OF THE SURVEYING EXPEDITION COMPOSED OF HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS ADVENTURE AND BEAGLE.*

On visiting the shore the day following, and taking with us a good supply of grog and biscuit, we were so fortunate as to crawl into the wigwam just as its inhabitants were at dinner; they had gathered an immense quantity of limpets and muscles, which they were roasting with great dispatch. Having seated ourselves, the younger Indian displayed a characteristic trait of preference to the Mid who accompanied our party, by attempting to pluck out his eyebrows; then taking one of the largest muscles that appeared sufficiently roasted, and giving it a turn or two in his mouth, apparently for the purpose of cooling it, he presented the dainty morsel to my companion, who very politely signified his rejection of the proferred favour by shaking his head; the Indian then transferred the muscle to the hand of the elder child, who brought and held it up to our Middy's mouth, at the same time talking to him very prettily in Fuegian; but all was quite useless; neither her persuasions nor mine could induce him to venture on a taste. Old Cheop, perceiving my eyes water from the effects of the smoke, immediately dried them with his dirty fist; for this piece of kindness I gave him a button, which he directly hid between his toes, as he did likewise another given him by my friend. Being now anxious to get him off to the ship, I endeavoured by taking hold of my trowsers and other signs to acquaint him, that by going on board he would obtain similar ones; and farther to encourage him, I took off my old flushing jacket and put it upon him. These efforts not availing, I drew forth the bottle of grog, at the sight of which he commenced a rattling noise in his throat. I then placed my hand over his eyes, and held the bottle to his mouth, when he swallowed the liquor greedily; before removing my hand from his eyes, I put the bottle in my pocket; when he found it gone, he made eager signs for more, crying out "Cheop," "Cheop," and uttering other wild and incoherent sounds. The younger Indian stood by all this time, looking up to the sky, with his hands together above his head, and kept calling out, "Picharee, Picharee," in a piteous tone of voice; but what he meant I could not possibly make out; however, I comforted him also by a taste of the grog, which he gulped down with equally as much *goût* as the elder, and we heard no more about "Picharee." Having by this time gained their entire confidence, I moved down the mountain, inviting the elder Indian to follow, which he did immediately; the younger one, taking his station at the door of the wigwam, (as if to guard the children,) cried out, "D—n your eyes," an expression he had picked up amongst us, and of which he was perfect master. To prevent the elder Indian from running back, as he had done the day before, we kept him before us: he made his way down the rocks much easier and swifter than we could, although he was barefooted. On arriving at the boat, we bundled him in, one of the sailors first helping him on with an old pair of canvass trowsers. We were soon alongside the ship, and he made his appearance, no doubt for the first time, on

* Continued from page 679.

board of a man-of-war. He evinced a much greater share of curiosity than the Patagonians; he looked around him with much earnestness, gazing sometimes down upon the deck, then up at the rigging, but always kept a look-out to see if I was near him. Capt. Stokes ordered him a glass of port wine, which he appeared to like as well as the grog, and finished a second and third glass with great composure of countenance. The Doctor, upon this occasion, placed his hand on the top of the Indian's head, to discover if he possessed (as he said) "the organ of veneration;" upon which Old Cheop began to pull and rub the Doctor's head likewise, in rather a less ceremonious manner. We soon afterwards introduced him to the "Middies' berth," and it being then about four o'clock, (our tea-time,) we placed before him a basin of warm Souchong, made very sweet, into which he immediately put his greasy hand, and he did not seem inclined to withdraw it, until some of us moved the basin, and placed his hands on either side of it, when he raised it to his mouth and drank the whole off. He now refused to take more grog, but observing him eyeing the sugar, we placed a quantity of it before him; on tasting it, his eyes glistened with delight, while he testified the greatest gratification by sucking and licking his fingers: he now pointed to the basin for more tea, which was given to him until he had emptied it six times; he then fell-to upon some ship's-beef and biscuit, which, with a large piece of plum-duff, he very soon conveyed down his throat; but, while thus gloriously stuffing himself, he did not forget the children, for he occasionally placed pieces of beef and pudding under the jacket, next his skin, as he said, for the "Petites." But what he appeared to relish full as much as the pudding, was several "Purser's dips" which we gave him; these he finished with an evident "gust," swallowing cotton and all. The candles, however, (to use a nautical phrase,) "choked his luff:" we then made him a tumbler of very sweet grog, which he drank off, scraping up with his finger the undissolved sugar that had settled at the bottom of the glass. Whilst he was thus agreeably engaged, he contrived to secrete every spoon upon the table; some he placed under his arms, and others up his sleeve. We then gave him a small looking-glass, in which he surveyed himself very steadfastly, and turned the glass to observe what was on the other side, and not seeing his face, he turned it round again, and was a good deal puzzled when he again saw himself; however, he continued to gaze on, till raising his head, and putting on a most ludicrous smile, he looked attentively at every one in the berth, indulging, at the same time, in a low murmuring gabble, which at length burst out into "Cheop, Cheop," and suddenly hid the glass in the usual depository, exclaiming "Petites, Petites," and huddled himself up, as if fearful of having it taken away from him. I showed him some drawings of the Patagonians, but he did not seem to recognise them. The time having arrived when it became advisable to put him on shore, I made an attempt to recover my flushing-jacket, but he had concealed under it such an olio of beef, pudding, sugar, candles, and biscuit, that it was prettily bedaubed, nor was he at all inclined to relinquish it. Before placing him in the boat, we stuck on his head a red night cap, so that he looked like a large ourang-outang; we also made him presents of beads, spoons, and knives, with all of which he was highly pleased. As he went on shore, he amused himself (as was re-

ported) by eating the arming of grease off one of the sea-leads employed in sounding.

On the following day, the younger Indian, on perceiving the boat making towards the shore, set up the cry of " Che-ree-cow-wow," and made his way down to the party with great celerity, running over the rocks with a surprising swiftness, and took his seat in the boat where he waited very patiently until they pulled off to the ship; on being brought into the berth and the door closed, he displayed great uneasiness, hammering with his hands until it was opened: we treated him in the same manner as we had the elder Indian, but he proved not so voracious a feeder. Before coming on board, he had painted his nose and face; his eyes, which were small and black, did not want lustre; and had it not been for his coarse ragged hair, which hung down the sides of his head and face in lank and dishevelled masses, (except over the front of the head, were it was cut smooth, and just long enough to conceal a forehead " villanous low,") he would have looked like a Spanish youth. His features were regular; his wide mouth was well furnished with teeth as white as ivory, and his hands and feet were small and well formed. As he had come on board only with the seal-skin covering, we rigged him out in a flannel waistcoat and shirt, and one of the marines gave him an old red jacket and a pair of canvass trowsers, so that he looked a respectable member of society, and giving him also presents of beads, knives, and looking-glasses, he departed equally pleased and delighted as the elder Indian.

The next day being out on a shooting-party, we paid a visit to the wigwam; the Indians no sooner heard us coming through the bushes, than they ran out to meet us, the younger Indian having resumed his tattered seal-skin, and " Old Cheop" appeared in " cuerpo," with the shirt and flannel-waistcoat torn in pieces, rolled round his middle. On entering the wigwam, we saw nothing of the rest of the clothing that had been given to them, except the red cap. After much trouble we succeeded in obtaining some spear heads, made probably from the bones of the seal and otter; also some shells, which serve them to drink out of, and likewise several wicker baskets of a rude construction. We could not ascertain the method they used to obtain fire, and in order to discover it, we were about to extinguish the one they had in their wigwam, but no sooner did they perceive our intention, than they rushed in to prevent us, and appeared so earnest that we deemed it prudent to desist. Around their hut were scattered a great quantity of muscle and limpet shells and seal-bones; they use the club to kill the latter animal, as we discovered by pointing to that weapon, when the elder Indian struck the ground several times, and pointed to the sea, at the same time blowing and snuffing, as if to give us an idea of the noise made by the seals. At this time the younger made an attack upon the eyebrows of Mr. Bynoe, using a muscle-shell as a pair of tweezers. We left them soon afterwards, and saw them no more. They were building a canoe while we were with them; it was formed of several pieces of some kind of bark, along the edges of which were made several holes, and fastened or sewed together with seal-gut. Nature seems to have endowed these people with much ingenuity and perseverance, for the labour required to build these canoes must be very great, sharp muscle-shells being their only implements. Among the variety of trees which compose the

woods at this harbour, the birch is the largest, growing to from twenty-five to twenty-six feet in height, but generally very crooked; in the building of small vessels it might be rendered serviceable.

On the 20th of February we again got under way, and came-to amidst an archipelago of islands not laid down in any chart; indeed I was given to understand that the coast from Cape Providence to Cape Victory is but very imperfectly laid down by preceding navigators: these rocks bore to the east, S.E. by S. and to the west, S.S. W. On the 22nd we again weighed, the wind blowing fresh; at about thirty minutes past nine we saw the Evangelists, and as it now blew much fresher, we bore up for Separation Harbour. On the 24th and 25th we were off the Evangelists, the centre of them bearing W. ½ S. and on the 24th the Captain went on shore at Cape Victory to fix its latitude. The weather at this time was particularly fine and pleasant, not a cloud was to be seen, "Ocean slumbered like an unweaned child," and harmony and good-fellowship reigned among us. We had met with no savages since leaving Separation Harbour, nor could any traces of their huts or wigwams be found on the land about Cape Victory, or in any of the coves or bays where we touched; we therefore concluded that this part of the coast is but little frequented by the natives.

On the 27th we weighed from Port Tuesday on our return: standing over to the northern shore, we brought up in an immense bay, where there is a good anchorage, and called by the Captain, Cape Parker. It is an open roadstead, having three low flat islands at each side athwart its mouth. The northern side of this bay is very shallow to a great extent; and the interior of the country partakes of the usual desolation, swampy grounds, cataracts, and large ponds of water. Capt. Stokes having made a particular survey of this place, we weighed and came to an anchor in a bay under Cape Tamur, perhaps as bad an anchorage as any in the Straits, being a very open roadstead. The difficulty is in getting close under the Cape, in consequence of the many rocks, and the wind blowing directly from the west.

On the 1st of March we came-to in a bay under Cape Upright, where there is a good anchorage. We cruised in the gig round the harbour, which is of great extent, and goes some distance inland; it would prove an excellent and secure rendezvous for small vessels. We saw several birds in this anchorage considerably larger than a goose; their wings are very short so as not to admit of their rising out of the water, but when disturbed, they move along the surface with great swiftness, beating the sea with their wings, and from the noise and rapidity of motion, we gave them the name of "steamers." There are some birch and pine trees in this harbour in good condition, and also the winter bark.

On March 3rd, got under way, and at 4 P.M. made Cape Monday, bearing W.N.W. and Cape Notch, E. by N.; the weather became squally, upon which we bore up and run towards a harbour. At five, we were surprised at seeing a boat in a S.E. direction, apparently making towards us; fired four signal guns that she might not mistake our position, as we were now getting close in-shore. About half-past six she came alongside, and proved to be a whale-boat, with six men in her, belonging to a schooner, (the Prince of Saxe Cobourg,) Capt. Brisbane, that had been wrecked on the 19th of December, in Fury Harbour, at

the south entrance of the Barbara Channel. These men had been dispatched by Capt. Brisbane towards the western entrance, in the hope of falling in with a South-Sea Whaler, and it proved a lucky circumstance to them that they chanced to meet with the Beagle, as no vessel had hove in sight during our stay in that latitude. They represented the situation of Capt. Brisbane as extremely perilous, the natives becoming daily more numerous, and displaying hostile inclinations. Capt. Stokes consequently lost no time in proceeding to Port Gallant, in which we were moored on the 4th instant, and found that since our departure from this harbour the natives had paid it a visit, and had erected several wigwams; they had, however, quitted the place, and had taken with them the boarding-pikes which we had left standing on the beach. The next day, Lieut. Sholl was dispatched in the whale-boat to Port Famine, with four men, victualled for twenty-one days, with dispatches for Capt. King, to prevent any uneasiness which might arise in consequence of remaining absent from the Adventure for a much longer period than had been calculated upon. The same day Capt. Stokes, the Master, and Mr. Kirke, Midshipman, with the six shipwrecked seamen and some of our own crew, proceeded in the launch and cutter to the relief of Capt. Brisbane, at Fury Harbour, about seventy miles distant from Port Gallant. They returned on the 8th, bringing away Capt. Brisbane and the rest of the shipwrecked seamen. Mr. Kirke related to me a few particulars of their passage. About midway in the Barbara Channel, they encountered a great many Indians in their canoes, who endeavoured to keep up with the launch and cutter, and as the boats neared any of the natives occupying the rocks and headlands, (which in a great many places were thronged by them,) they, as the boats passed underneath, set up a halloo, and discharged their arrows and spears, which, however, fell greatly short of the mark; but how great was the surprise of Capt. Stokes and the rest of the officers, to behold some of these naked savages running along the beach, holding in their hands the identical boarding-pikes which had been missed from Port Gallant on our return. These pikes they flourished over their heads in a formidable manner, and this conduct made the Captain still more anxious to make all haste to the relief of Capt. Brisbane. Our party were happy to find on their arrival at Fury Harbour all of them in perfect safety, although they had been terribly alarmed by the report of one of their men, who was stationed on an adjacent mountain upon the look-out for the return of the whale-boat. This man, perceiving two large boats at a distance pulling towards Fury Harbour, was seized with a panic, and running down the mountain, he rushed into the tent, erected by Capt. Brisbane, crying out, "The Indians! the Indians!" In an instant they all armed themselves, in the idea that the Indians were attacking them *en masse;* and what made this supposition the more probable, was their conduct a day or two previous, when they made an attack upon the stores, thieving every thing they could lay their hands on, and were only prevented entering the tent by the determined resistance of Capt. Brisbane and his crew. As they had departed suddenly, Capt. Brisbane conjectured they might return in greater numbers, and expecting an attack, he had made preparations for blowing them up with gunpowder, having placed three or four small barrels near their usual landing-place. Our party found on their arrival the place in a good state of defence, and had the Indians

commenced hostilities, they would not have had much the best of the fight; however, the shipwrecked party were agreeably surprised on discovering their mistake, and manifested the greatest joy at their unexpected deliverance.

As the party were returning, they landed where a great many Indians had collected, most of whom were painted or daubed over the face and body, red and white, and such was the miserable state of some of these tribes, that they hardly appeared the figures of men; however, they were very friendly, and a good many lances and bows and arrows were obtained from them, in exchange for beads, knives, &c.; also two of their dogs, which are a breed resembling a fox, all but in colour, which is of a dirty grey cast; the head is sharp, ears long, and the tail bushy. Belonging to our ship's crew there was a black man, who had gone in the cutter, and he no sooner landed among the natives than they all gathered round him, astonished at his black face, and uttering strange sounds, pointed at him with their fingers, and kept touching his face and pulling his woolly head, laughing loudly, and indulging in many extravagant gestures, as if delighted at his sable appearance; nor could they believe for some time that it was his real colour; when, however, they became satisfied of this fact, their joy was unbounded, and they began to dab him with a sort of red earth, which they carried with them in a seal-skin bag. But "Blackey" not relishing the metamorphose, he broke through the swarm which encircled him, and made for the boat, into which he jumped, concealing himself from view at the bottom of it; nor could he be persuaded to venture among them again, although they followed him to the boat, and beckoned him to come on shore, holding out their bows and arrows as an inducement; but it was all to no purpose, so they amused themselves by pointing and laughing at his woolly head whenever he raised it above the sides of the boat.

We left Port Gallant on the 10th, and the same day joined the Adventure in Port Famine, having been absent from her fifty-four days. At our approach she manned her yards and gave us three cheers. It is needless to express the joy manifested on our return—

> "The smile, the question, and the quick reply,
> And the heart's promise of festivity,"—

for our lengthened absence from the ship had created in Capt. King and all his officers a most painful anxiety.

The Adventure had been newly painted, and looked exceedingly gay, and the Beagle also was smart enough when she first sailed out of Port Famine. All on board the Adventure remarked an alteration in our personal appearance, and I believe none of us looked much the fatter for our excursion; we were, however, glad to see them looking so well, and their society and a little good cheer soon made us forget the fatigues and difficulties we had undergone.

During our absence, they had manned two boats, in which the master, second mate, a midshipman, and clerk, had proceeded to the opposite side of the Strait, facing Port Famine, upon a shooting excursion, and having remained there a day or two, had arrived nearly mid-channel on their return back, when they were overtaken by one of those severe squalls so prevalent in these Straits; and from the tempestuous weather which had now set in, accompanied by a heavy tumbling sea, it required

the greatest caution to prevent their being swamped. One of the boats had shot a considerable distance a-head when, on looking back, they perceived the cutter keel uppermost, and their unfortunate companions struggling with the waves; they quickly bore down to their assistance, and the cutter having righted, they saw Mr. Ainsworth (the master) and Mr. Hodgskin (the clerk) succeed in getting into her, when she was again upset, and they had to renew the struggle for their lives. The other boat neared them fast, and Mr. Ainsworth and Mr. Hodgskin and the crew were observed clinging to the sides of the cutter, almost exhausted. Mr. Williams (second-mate) hallooed to encourage them still to hold on; in a minute afterwards they were alongside—but too late. Poor Ainsworth had finally sunk, but not before he had saved the life of Mr. Hodgskin, who having lost his hold, exclaimed, "Oh, Ainsworth, save me!" when the noble fellow at once reached to him one hand, holding on with the other; his sinking companion seized it, and was thereby enabled to regain his hold of the cutter. A few minutes afterwards, poor Ainsworth suddenly disappeared, being unable longer to sustain the weight of his heavy boots and flushing dress, in the pockets of which were several pounds of shot. Mr. Hodgskin was dragged into the other boat, more dead than alive. Three of the men were also drowned, but had it not been for the skill and coolness displayed by Mr. Wilson (midshipman) and Mr. Williams, the whole party would inevitably have met a similar fate. After this lamentable disaster, the survivors thought it most advisable to bear up for the nearest point of land, and running in-shore, landed in a cove, where they passed the night. Early the next morning they set sail and arrived on board the Adventure.

Poor Ainsworth! his good companionable qualities had endeared him to his brother officers, and his loss was much regretted; soon afterwards, Capt. King caused a memento of this unhappy event to be erected on a conspicuous part of Port Famine.

This place on our first arrival abounded in snipe, two or three brace flying up every ten paces, but the Surgeon of the Adventure (a most excellent shot) had made such havoc among them, that they were soon much thinned; I therefore extended my researches alongshore for some miles, bivouacking in the gipsy style; and not wanting materials for making a fire, a teal, or a wild duck, often made an excellent repast. One day being out,—and as I always preferred wandering from the beaten track, and rambling towards a part of the coast perhaps never before visited by human being,—I found myself about two o'clock in the afternoon some three or four leagues from the ship, and being fatigued with so long a walk I stopped in a small cove, where I made a fire, and whilst busily employed in roasting a teal, I was surprised to hear the sharp bark of a dog at no great distance from me. Alarmed at the noise I started up, and seizing my gun, ran towards the sea-shore, expecting to see a tribe of Fuegians close upon me; but I was somewhat relieved by seeing only one Indian about one hundred paces from me; he came running quickly over the broken rocks towards the place where I stood, alarmed, no doubt, by the dog, and making his way to ascertain the cause of its barking. At the sight of me he stopped, and crouched down, but in a moment afterwards darted into the woods, which skirt the beach for miles alongshore, followed by his fourfooted

companion. He had been, by his appearance, upon a hunting excursion, for he was armed with a lance, and was doubtless a good way from his wigwam. By the suddenness of his departure, I was prevented from asking him to dinner; however, I walked to the place where he had disappeared, and waited some time in the hope of seeing him again, but by his not making his appearance, I concluded he had made the best of his way back through the woods to his tribe, and I returned also to my fireside, where I found the teal, for want of proper attendance, rather scorched; but I sat down with a good appetite, occasionally glancing among the bushes expecting to see an Indian staring at me from amidst the thickets by which I was surrounded. On again visiting this spot about three weeks afterwards, I found two or three wigwams had been erected near it in the interim.

AS FAST AND FAR O'ER WAVES WE FLY.

As fast and far o'er waves we fly,
And see beneath the distant sky
  Our native land's deep shadows fade,
We gaze upon the wave and sigh,
  And think upon the absent maid
Who sits and listens to the wind,
And turns the dark thought in her mind,
    Of what may be
    Our lot at sea,
Till the breeze freshening to a gale
Calls us aloft to shorten sail;
Then duty bids our wishes move,
And toil diverts our souls from love.

Sharply its breath the vessel feels,
Down on her groaning side she heels;
  Another reef is taken in—
Loudly the dreadful thunder peals,
  Old Ocean echoes to the din:
    Beneath the blow
    She rises slow,
As smart the helmsman luffs her, then
We think no more, but feel like men,
But cheerly to our duty move,
And leave the future hour for love.

'Tis past; top-gallant masts ascend,
O'er top-sail yards we gaily bend;
  The loosen'd sail abroad we shake;
Top-gallant sails aloft we send;
  No more the surges o'er us break;—
Awhile with flowing sheet we glide,
Till slow we feel the swell subside,
  And the sea slumber like a lake.
    Then thoughts of home
    Across us come,
With recollections warm and clear,
Our anxious hearts we fondly cheer;
Our duty o'er—our wishes move
Again from toil to ease and love.

TOM BOWLINE.

LETTERS FROM GIBRALTAR.

NO. VI.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE MILITARY SKETCH BOOK."

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THE circus of Ronda, as I said in my last letter, is situated in a large street that leads out of the square or *plaça* to the end of the town, and near it is the theatre, the Alamada, and the principal coffee-house. The proximity of those places of amusement to oneanother, renders their neighbourhood the most agreeable and populous part of the city: the respectable strangers, therefore, set up in it at a few private-houses, which receive them *en pension*. Temporary *roulette* and *rouge-et-noir* tables abound here also, and the *Donna de delicia* moves gracefully beneath the balconies of cigared and mustachioed admirers: in short, this quarter is the nest of Ronda gaiety during the fair. Now only fancy a horde of wild bulls galloping through it, and ready to tear into atoms every object they meet! This is absolutely the case; there is no other way to get the animals into the circus. It is true, the time selected for the hazardous work is midnight; but I am sure the street is not less crowded at that hour than at others. The curious flock there as if to view a quiet and stately pageant, and not to run the risk of being gored and trampled to death. This occurs at the housing of the bulls on the night previous to the combat, a process which is worth remarking. I shall therefore describe it.

The grand entrance to the circus fronts the street in an open space. On one side of this entrance runs a wall, which encloses a large yard and the outhouses for the reception of the animals and the people employed in their management. A large gate divides the wall and opens into the yard. From this gate to the opposite side of the street a temporary palisade is thrown, so as to impede the bulls in their progress, and oblige them to turn into the yard. To manage a dozen of these horned sons of the forest in a city promenade, and induce them to present themselves in a civic circus before five thousand people, is no very easy matter: unaccustomed to civilized society, they spurn alike man and his manners, despising every thing assimilated to order or ceremony, and will carry their headstrong opposition to all rule even in the presence of royalty itself. It is an enterprise requiring no ordinary degree of contrivance, ingenious and curious as it is hazardous and courageous; for the very means adopted increase the animal's anger and ferocity to the highest pitch. But the accomplishing of it shows how immeasurably superior to brute force is the power of human cunning. The bulls are first decoyed from their native woods by tame cattle placed amongst them for the purpose. On the night before the combat they, along with their more gentle associates, are driven into the town, where, as soon as they find themselves enclosed by houses, they become furious, and run at all they meet. In order then to induce them to follow the right way to the circus, a mounted *picador*, armed with a spear, rides up close to the raging animals and feigns to attack them. The bulls dash at their assailant, who, on the instant, expertly wheels his horse and gallops away towards the circus pursued by

the whole of the prancing and bellowing troop. The *picador* thus leading his desperate foes over the rough pavement to within a few yards of the palisades, turns sharply into the gates of the yard, the bulls at his heels; then darts through a small gate at the opposite side of the yard, which, as soon as he enters, closes after him by dropping from above, and thus stops the progress of his pursuers. In this ride the *picador* is in great danger. Should his horse trip he must be destroyed; and, considering the badness of the pavement, it is wonderful that he escapes without a fall. The Spanish bridle, however, is calculated to support the horse, and the *picador* is always a perfect rider.

It is yet necessary to fix each bull in his particular stall. These stalls are situated on the ground-floor of an oblong building adjoining the circus. Each is a cell of about eight feet long by six feet wide, and placed opposite each other at the sides of a long passage that leads from the yard to the arena, into which it opens by folding-doors, and through which the bulls rush to the fight. To get the ungovernable tenants of these cells fairly in, and then to get them out, appears to one unacquainted with the means of managing them, an impossibility. The fact is, every stall is in itself a trap, into which the bull having once entered, only leaves it to meet his deadly foe. Once within the passage to the cells he has no choice but to proceed onwards, and resign himself to his fate. At intervals in the passage are partitions that slide upwards by pulleys: these are all raised while the bull is entering, and, as he passes onwards, they are one after the other dropped behind him, so that he is forced onwards, as it were, *per saltum*. Whatever cell is intended for him is left open; he walks into it, seeking, no doubt, to escape from his confinement, and at once the door of the cell, which is constructed like those of the passage, drops down behind him, and he is enclosed. During this operation not a human being appears before him. The force that secures him is exerted by machinery on the floor above, where the multiplicity of ropes and blocks and wheels reminds one of the complex cordage of a ship. The bull no sooner finds himself thus entrapped, than he gives way to the most unbounded rage: he roars, froths at the mouth, tears up the earth with his hoofs, and butts with his horns at the door and the wall; but resistance is all around him, while his masters calmly look down upon his impotent efforts through holes made in the floor for the purpose. My friend who accompanied me from Gibraltar, declared to me that to look at the bulls from the floor above, and observe the rolling of their glistening eyes in the dim light—to mark the bristling of their tails, and listen to the half-suppressed bellow of the brute—was as great a pleasure to him as the fight itself. For my part, I thought the sight worth a few moments but no more; however, my friend wondered as much at my taste in this matter as I at his. He would have stayed all day gazing at these favourite objects—every gesture of the unconquerable animals—every sound of their voices—every glance of their wild eyes seemed to be understood by him, and to awaken in his breast a pure and delightful sensation. What powerful agents are sympathy and association in stirring up our tastes and feelings!—I soon learnt the cause of my friend's odd pleasure—he had been brought up with bulls from his earliest infancy. The remote district of Galloway in Scot-

land may well boast of its stout, black, hornless bulls—their prowess enlivens the seclusion of those who dwell along with them, even as the rein-deer charmeth the Muscovite. Their bellowing had awakened the first infant-slumber of my friend; their gambols had given him his first delight; he had ridden upon their backs, hung by their tails, butted their infants' foreheads with his knuckles, and, not unfrequently, had fallen before the full grown heads of the more ancient. No wonder then that the bulls of Ronda, excited as they were, awakened in him many a pleasing thought, and chained him to retrospective contemplation—no wonder that the light of their eyes showed him enchanting visions, and that he heard sweet melody in their deep-toned voices. I hope my worthy friend will not feel displeased at this remark upon the peculiarity of his taste, should he meet it in the pages of the "*United.*" The wild heather of Scotland and its associations, let him believe me, have nothing in them to be ashamed of; they are often connected with better hearts and better men than are the elegance of Bond-street, and the "absolute gentleman, full of most excellent differences, of very soft society, and great showing."

The mode of getting the bull into the arena is similar to that of getting him into his stall. The director of the sport having made his selection, and marked each animal for his particular course, (and the fiercest is generally brought out first) the door of the crib is drawn up, the passage from thence is clear, and the combatant rushes at once into the ring, where the dazzling scene, and the shouting of the crowd, either fix him in momentary astonishment, or urge him to the wildest ferocity. But before we come to the fight, it will be necessary to describe the circus itself. I believe it is one of the largest in all Spain. It contains two rows of boxes. The lower circle being considered the better, is the higher price; the upper, therefore, being the smallest rate of admission, is filled by the rabble. The diameter of the ring, clear of the wall that protects the people, is 190 feet. Each box has seven seats, and the whole contains about five thousand people. The price of admission to the lower circle is about two shillings English, that to the upper about fifteen pence. On entering the circus through the grand gate, you see at the opposite side similar folding-doors to those which admit you. Through these come the horses from the stables, and through them also the mules drag those animals that are killed in the ring. On your right and left, at right angles, are two gates, over which are erected two projecting boxes or rather galleries; that on the right is for the accommodation of the royal family when any of its members may think fit to be present; but in the absence of those it is used by the authorities of the city; the box on the left receives the officer and trumpeters who pass the signals for the different stages of the combat. The building is open at the top, except that a tiled roof extends over the boxes, very insufficient, however, to protect all the audience from the sun. In front of the benches all round extends a stone wall four feet and a half high. You may walk between this and the people three or four abreast. Its use is to protect the boxes from the unceremonious visit of the bull, which is frequently attempted, however it is not always a security against the activity of the animals. They have been known to jump into the centre of the box more than once, where they produced a sensation amongst the well-packed people not easily forgotten.

Like all the interior work of the public buildings of Spain, the merits of the carpenter and the carver are left to their own naked excellence, and the corroding effects of the air and the insect. A Spaniard never thinks of colouring any thing relative to his buildings but the outside; and even this not always. The wisdom of the Dutch proverb, "*paint costs nothing*," is never seen by him; and the finest carved ornaments rot before his eyes, deformed by the streaky grain of the light brown material, without awakening in him the cautionary idea that is common to other men. I declare, I cannot call to mind that ever I saw a house-painter in all Spain, and I strongly suspect that the unfortunate trade shared with the Jews the anathema of expulsion. The doors, the chairs, the wainscoting, partitions, church ornaments, court-house benches—all spurn alike the protection of the paint-brush, and fade and moulder, dry and dirty, in true Spanish indolence, and contempt of economy.

The Governor having allotted for the accommodation of the British officers one of the boxes immediately adjoining the royal box, it was railed in for the occasion, and we all seated ourselves therein a few moments after the doors of the circus were thrown open. For about three quarters of an hour we here had an opportunity of observing the busy and variegated scene around us; and although that time might appear long to one seated on the bench of expectation for a bull-fight, I confess I felt it but too short, engaged as I was in observing the brilliancy and variety of costume that moved before me. The well dressed of the assembly always make it a point to lounge in the circle before the combat begins, and it seems to be a pleasure to them only inferior to the fight itself to strut round the circle, gazing at the crowded benches, and almost bursting with the consciousness of their elegant appearance. The peasants, on the other hand, mingle in the promenade from curiosity, and those who have been least accustomed to behold any better order of people than themselves, are the first to push into the ring, and to mope about open-mouthed amongst the gayest of the group. Besides, both the middle orders of the Andalusians, and the peasantry themselves, even to the goatherd of the highest mountain in the Sierra, have no idea of being awed or frowned out of the general prerogative of man—they will walk where others walk and do as others do as far as lies in their power, without conceiving that they have a whit less right than their better neighbours to do so. Yet with this appearance of independence they are by no means disrespectful, either to their superiors or their equals. They have neither mawkish bashfulness nor creeping fears in their character—yet they have a respectful, gentle, but manly carriage that better nations might be proud of.

From this it may be inferred that the promenaders in the circle were of a very mixed nature; but it was this very variety of quality and appearance which gave the scene, in my eyes, its greatest attraction. Such a group must not be compared to an English assemblage of the people, with reference to the picturesque. There are no two compositions, positively as well as pictorially, more different than the holy-day people of England and those of Granada and Andalusia. While the one outrages both the beautiful and the picturesque, the other honours them. The English congregation, as seen in the present day,

is a thousand times more barren to the sight than that which Hogarth immortalized. Behold it with its display of red faces, bursting up, as it were, from the muslin pillory called a cravat, squeezed at all points; the jockey-booted legs hitched upwards into tight corded breeches; the unmeaning many-shaped hat, slouching vulgarly over the brows, or cocked aside in scanty smartness; the unfitting blue coat and its twinkling brass buttons, like the dirty dingy flats of Staffordshire and their distant rows of pottery fires; the eternally bonneted heads of the women, with ribands like Dutch tulips and Cockney sun-flowers; the fashionably-dressed gentleman whose clothes are all straight lines and sharp angles; the ragged coat of the beggar still exhibiting the outline of its original gentility; and above all, the odious umbrella supporting like a walking-stick the right fist of every third individual. This is something like the aspect of a modern English crowd of promenaders, the contemplating of which as a picture awakens in the mind neither imagination nor memory: the "*plus semper quam pingitur*," which Pliny so philosophically terms this undescribable attribute, is here wanting; or if perceived, its effect is only to deteriorate. But how different was the view in the arena at Ronda! The humblest farmer, nay, the merest peasant, presented to you a figure, bold, unrestrained, and graceful. Although their garments might have been neither new, nor fine, there was not a fold in them unbecoming. Though the hat might have been old and sun-burnt, yet was it unpinched, and it sat with an air of easy propriety on the dark and curling hair of the Spaniard, and while it shaded his manly features and bare neck, seemed the natural ornament of the head. If the jacket was of coarse brown cloth, yet it was bound with a contrasting colour; it did not cover the falls of the neck nor muffle the hands, but allowed the white plaited linen to tell the wearer's cleanliness and comfort; the arms to the elbows were studded with little metal clasps, and its inferior edge marked the proper waist of the man. You saw the red sash below it, and at each side, on the brown half-tanned deer-skin that covered the thighs from the hips to the knees, was a line of round bright buttons in close contact all along. The leg was cased in a bright fawn-coloured leather gaiter from the knee to the foot, and left open at the outside of the calf, but united below and above by little leather thongs. This gaiter is the Andalusian's pride; and the ornamental sewing that covers it, is a workmanship they may well be proud of. It is the handsomest article of their costume, and, finished as it is by the undressed leather shoe of its own colour, it may be said to set off even an ill-dressed person. With those whose dress could not bear a close scrutiny, the capacious cloak served to cover defects, and the folds of this thrown over the left shoulder, silenced all comment on his necessities. The rude and wild mountain goatherd was a picture in himself. You saw him clad in the white shaggy skins of the flock from the shoulders to the knees, and although the covering of his feet was but canvass or matted rushes, it was shaped like the ancient sandal, and its attaching cords crossed in little squares and angles high above the instep. He would remind you at once of his Scythian ancestors, who so many centuries ago stood perhaps on the same spot in similar simplicity of dress. But the young country gentlemen of the province were the posies of the hour. They seemed to have vied with each other in the decoration of

their persons, and they looked anxiously for the reward of their struggle in the eyes of every spectator. Their style, however, was not that of the old Spanish dress—the velvets, the silks, the feathers, and the gold; but a style of their own mountainous country, neither splendid nor plain, but characteristic of a people who, while they clung to their provincial simplicity and neatness, were not unmindful of civic elegance. The general contour of their dress was after one model, the variety consisted in the tasteful adoption of colours, material, and workmanship. The hat was beaver or velvet, sometimes black, sometimes white, and sometimes light brown, and its shape constituted one of the principal characteristics of the general costume. It has a low round crown which is sometimes octagonal; the leaf is always perfectly round and turned up, most frequently close upon the crown, but the very fashionable allow it a more extended width. A broad velvet band surrounds the hat, and is fastened either in front or at the side with a long steel, brass, or black buckle. Sometimes, however, it is tied in a handsome knot. The manner in which this hat is placed upon the head is a pretty fair index to the wearer's pretensions to consequence, and in proportion to the degree of obliquity in its position is the direct magnitude of his self-importance. The hair is worn short and curled; the white collar of the shirt falls neatly down, leaving the neck bare, and a narrow, bright-yellow, or pink, or light-blue silk-kerchief, loosely tied, unites it. There is no patronage for the mustache, except amongst the military. The jacket is without a collar, tight, short, and piqued behind, in the centre, as well as at the inferior points in front—somewhat in the Moorish style, and the ornaments, chiefly of velvet or silk binding and tassels, with gold or silver small buttons and clasps, vary with the taste of the wearers. The sleeves are narrow at the wrist, and open half-way up the arm, but partially reunited by a number of little buttons. A handsome silk sash surrounded the waist, generally yellow, pink, blue, or white, and tied in a full bow at the side. The breeches is moderately tight, and ends at the knee, buttoned from the hip downwards on the outside of the thighs. It is frequently made of half-dressed fawn-skin, (a manufactory in which the Andalusians excel,) but fine French or English cloth is preferred by the *élite* of fashion. The gaiters which I before mentioned, with light-coloured leather shoes, tied with ribands of a similar colour, terminate the whole. Frequently a short pelisse of black lamb's skin (a beautiful manufacture of their own province,) richly ornamented, hangs on the left shoulder, *à la Hussar*, and a thin white stick of five or six feet long, and clubbed at the lower end, gracefully supports the right arm. Thus you have a gentleman of the Sierra de Ronda.

The following dresses which I noted down in the arena, will give a fair idea of the varieties which make the general costume so agreeable to the eye.

1. A young man of about five-and-twenty years of age, with dark glossy and curled hair, gentle and mild countenance; a black jacket of the finest kerseymere, the shoulders winged with black satin and black velvet; the front and edges and sleeves ornamented with the same; the buttons of shining jet; the breeches of the same colour and ornaments as the jacket; his gaiters were also black, beautifully wrought with white thread; his waistcoat was of black satin; his

neckerchief of black silk; his hat as I have described above; a long white stick in his hand, and from each of the two side-pockets of the jacket, floated a portion of a bright-coloured silk handkerchief. It is an indespensable rule with your true Andalusian beau to carry two silk handkerchiefs. I learnt that this young man was the "*nephew*" of a rich Abbot.

2. An athletic yet light-figured man of thirty years of age; brown hair, whiskers curled naturally and almost meeting at the chin, a merry countenance and erect carriage. The hat of light buff colour, the round leaf turned close up all round, velvet band, broad, and of a similar colour as the hat, and tied in a sort of cockade on the left side; pea-green silk neckerchief, but leaving the neck as usual, bare; jacket, a bright grass-green, thickly ornamented with brown velvet and silk, innumerable small round yellow buttons; waistcoat, pale pink satin; breeches, cream-coloured kerseymere; gaiters, light buff-coloured and wrought in white thread; similar coloured shoes. The long white stick and the two silk pocket-handkerchiefs, as mentioned above, finished this gentleman.

3. Black hat with tolerably broad rim, but turned up all round, black velvet hatband and long steel buckle; sun-burned countenance and thick dark eyebrows, but handsome features; the jacket a slate-colour, and ornamented with black velvet, black silk loops terminated by silver tags supplied the place of buttons; waistcoat, yellow silk; neckerchief, bright green; breeches, dark fawn-coloured, half dressed leather, tightly fitted to the limbs, and buttoned down outside from the hips; buff-coloured gaiters and shoes. The stick and the pocket-handkerchiefs as usual, and a black-wool pelisse hung from one shoulder.

4. A fawn-coloured jacket ornamented with yellow velvet and silk, yellow loops and tassels; white satin waistcoat; pink neckerchief; light drab-coloured hat and gold buckle; pea-green kerseymere breeches, gold buttons; buff-coloured gaiters and shoes. This was a particularly gay-looking youth; he stepped and leered, and carried his white wand with the air of a ballet-shepherd. He looked not unlike the figures of "swains," (as they were termed by the poets,) which we see in the pastoral pictures of the last century.

These selections will suffice to give an idea of the general costume of those who strutted about the arena. Of ladies there were but few; they generally chose to keep their seats, from which they dispensed their glances to the passing promenaders. It should not be forgotten, that a few military officers of the worthy Ferdinand's army, with their puffed up pigeon-breasts, lounged about; they looked all head and shoulders, like tadpoles, from the size of their shacoes. They had neither well-turned limbs, nor well-turned pantaloons, one pair was as bad as the other; and all the gold lace on the jacket could not balance the deficiency. The gay appearance of the mass was, however, agreeably broken here and there by the brown mantle of the peasant, the broad Castilian sombrero, and the long plaited tail. A few of the mountain gentry too, who live by levying contributions on the road, mingled in the scene with their coarse dark and somewhat ragged dresses, their unwashed faces, and unshorn chins. Nor was the dusty muleteer, nor the cowled monk, nor the ragged water-seller with his jar and glass, wanting to relieve the eye from brighter objects. The costume of the

ladies of this part of Spain, like that of the ladies of every other part of the country, had but little variety. The black mantilla, the high tortoise-shell hair-comb, and the black silk-gown; the busy fan and the neatest of all shoes and stockings in the world, are all that is to be noticed in the dresses of the women who appeared at the circus; nor were they very numerous. I, however, could not help observing several very beautiful specimens of the mountain fair amongst them.

Our box, as I said before, was on the right as you entered the circus, and next to the royal box. As the door through which the bulls made their appearance was under the latter, we were close to them on their first rush, and found it an excellent place to get a near view of the countenances both of the bulls and of the *picadors*. We also fronted the doors by which the procession entered the ring to open the sports of the day. The order in which it appeared was thus:—eight mounted dragoons at the sound of a trumpet rode into the ring, and dividing into double files cleared the arena of the promenaders; on doing which they retired at the same gate by which they entered. All was silence, all was clear in the ring, and the seats in both rows densely packed with anxious spectators. The bright sun enlivened every thing; silence gave an awful grandeur to the scene, expectation heightened the interest of the moment. The trumpet again sounds, and the three mounted *picadores* ride slowly forward with spear in hand and ready for the combat. Then follow two *matadores* and six *banderilleros*, two abreast; lastly are led in three mules covered with little bells and ornamented harness. The whole advance towards the royal box, and respectfully bow before the authorities of the town therein seated, who graciously receive the salute. The trumpets then sound, and the combatants take their respective stations. One *picador* draws up his horse within twenty yards of the door from which the bull is to be admitted, and close to the wall of the ring; the horse's head rather turned towards the place from whence his antagonist is to spring. The second *picador* places himself behind the first, but nearly quarter-way round the circle, so as to be ready to receive the bull when his attack on the first *picador* terminates, and the third *picador* is behind him again. The *banderilleros* throw themselves at various points of the ring, so as to be able to dispose of their exertions as may be required, but two generally stand near to each horse, to draw off the bull by their flags in proper time.

The dress of the *picadors* and *banderilleros* is particularly imposing, and their whole appearance gives a grand and chivalric character to the scene. Those who exhibited before us were dressed as follows. One *picador*, an able, brawny veteran, of fifty-five years of age, wore a scarlet jacket, beautifully and richly embroidered with silver; it was of a Moorish cut; his hair was powdered and clubbed behind in the old Spanish fashion, and surmounted by a buff-coloured hat, the crown of which was round and low, and the leaf wide and perfectly flat like that of a Cardinal's hat; a cockade of pink and yellow ribands ornamented it. This sat rather on the side of his head, and was fastened by a leather strap under the chin. A silk sash was tied round his waist, and his waistcoast was of light blue silk, embroidered like the jacket with silver. The covering of the thighs and legs down even to the toe was all of strong yellow buckskin leather, which, in order to pro-

tect the *picador* from the weight of the horse and the concussion in falling, was lined with cork; but although this gave the limbs of the man a somewhat larger bulk than the natural, yet mounted and at a distance, it did not destroy the appearance of proportion. He wore thick gauntlets, and his saddle, which was buff-coloured, rose high before and behind him. His stirrups were cases for his feet, and his horse, although worn out, still held the erect and noble carriage of the best of Andalusia's breed. The second *picador* was a young man, and similarly dressed. The third *picador* was a man of middle age, large and stout, and only differed in dress from the others described, by a black velvet jacket embroidered with gold. His horse was piebald, cream and brown coloured, the remains of a most beautiful animal; and his conduct through the awful struggle of the combat gave proof that he was as brave as he had been beautiful. The *banderilleros* wore different coloured jackets and short breeches, beautifully embroidered. They had nothing on their heads, the hair being fastened by a comb behind; light silk sashes surrounded the waist, and white silk stockings with spangled shoes set off their well-turned limbs. Nothing struck me so forcibly as the appearance of these *picadors* and *banderilleros* as they entered the ring—all my early ideas of chivalry and romance rushed upon me, and I felt myself, as it were, in the reality of my former cherished imaginings. There was something in the scene associated alike with the ancient classic games, the sanguinary bull-fights of the Italians in their best days, and the tilts and tournaments of knight errantry, that threw a fascinating colouring over it. I can no more forget the sensation than I can describe it.

All things in readiness for the attack, the signal to commence was given by the authorities in the royal box: the trumpet sounds, and as it ceases leaves not a murmur behind—every thing is still as death. The *picadors* are fixed firmly in their saddles,—the *banderilleros* at their various points—the countenances of the multitude become strained with expectation—hearts palpitate, and every one holds his breath. The angry murmurs of the bull are now heard deep and portentous—the bolt is slipped—every eye is on the gates. In a moment they were opened, and the bull darted into the ring. Perceiving the mounted *picador* on his left, he without a pause sprang at him, but the well-directed spear* received the enraged animal, and although the shock almost pushed the horse on his haunches, the rider's arm succeeded in turning off his assailant, who galled and foiled in his fiercest charge, became furious, and flew at the next horseman with astonishing rapidity. The hardy veteran stood prepared and received the attack well with the spear, but although he turned the bull off for the moment, the charge was renewed before he could draw back his spear, and the horns were buried in the bowels of the horse, which together with the rider, were lifted by main strength clear off the ground, and both fell! Shouts filled the arena. The bull continued to follow up his success and gored with all his might, but the *picador* lay beneath his horse, and thus escaped the deadly thrusts of the horns; and he had nearly lost his life by the bull lifting the carcass of the horse right upon him, had

* The spear is so made that no more than an inch of the iron enters the animal, its farther progress is stopped by tow, and cord wound round the end of the shaft.

not the *banderilleros* succeeded in drawing off the assailant by the flags which they waved between his eyes and his fallen foe. "The *picador* is killed!" was the cry, and we all supposed it to be the case: however, he was lifted from the ground, and although somewhat lamed by the fall, soon appeared again in the ring mounted on a fresh horse, for the other never rose—he had been killed on the instant.

The bull having made his two charges, pursued the active *banderilleros*, whose flags alone protected them from destruction, by attracting the bull, whose efforts being directed to the glaring colours alone, passed impotently by the real enemy. They were as the fairies in the legend, and the bull, as he who pursued them—ever before his eye, ever close to him, yet ever vanishing and never to be touched. Throughout the ring he chased the imps—now one, now another, and, often it became a race for life and death; but the wall was the man's resource, and when the bull with his bended neck had the point of his powerful horn at the fugitive's back, the latter flew over the wall, and, like a spirit, disappeared, leaving the animal in amazement, who now stopped and looked up at the crowded benches before him with rage and disappointment; pawed the ground, and backing himself a few paces with tail erect, seemed as if about to spring in amongst the people. Now approached the courageous *picador* on his flank, with spear couched, and watching eye. The bullt urns, and like lightning darts upon the horse; but the firm arm receives him—the point is in his shoulder, and it raises the ponderous animal on his haunches—the noble horse keeps his ground, and the bull is turned off successfully. A universal shout of triumph greets this second victory. But the bull has not paused; he runs at the next, who is the remounted antagonist, and before the shout of joy has ceased, this new charge is successful—both horse and rider again fall to the ground. The *banderilleros* draw off the victor; the *picador* retires for a third horse, and the fallen is left to die. Words could scarcely express the feelings of triumph, satisfaction, and determined daring, as did the attitudes and aspect of the courageous bull at this period of the fight. He took the centre of the ring, stood with head and tail erect, surveyed his enemies with a look of defiance, while they separated and cautiously clung to the protecting wall, from which, if one dared but to advance a single step, the threatening movement of the bull caused him quickly to resume his safety.

Fresh-mounted for the third time, the vanquished *picador* appears in the ring, and burning to retrieve his reputation, moves boldly up to the bull. Again the rush is made, and again are the horns buried in the writhing horse; the bull a third time the victor. The second horseman now approaches, and stands boldly before him. The combatants survey each other a moment—the bull moves—the horse still faces him. At length the spear receives the shoulder of the impetuous animal, and turns him off, roaring and disappointed, amidst the huzzas of approbation.

Now came the *banderilleros*, each bearing two darts, winged with cut paper of various colours. They carried no flags, and from this circumstance were exposed to great danger in their attacks; a quick eye and a light foot were their only protection, and certainly this protection they possessed amply; for never did foot or eye turn off the close bolt of death with more deserving *éclat* than on this occasion. The darts are only thirty inches long; they are green ash-sticks, with a

spike at the end, bearded at one side, so as to hold when once stricken into the skin. The *banderillero* steps lightly up to the bull, within a foot of his horns, and as he instantaneously plants the two darts in his neck, he jumps aside, escaping miraculously from the quick and desperate plunge of the beast. Again the bull receives the darts—and again and again: one after the other the active *banderilleros* meet him, in the midst of his most frantic boundings, and fly about him like "spirits of air," whom all his might and rage cannot reach. One cannot help thinking on seeing this wonderful display, that if the noble animal thus persecuted had but one millioneth part of the cunning of his active tormentors, he would make short work with the whole—nay, one could almost wish such a consummation, so treacherous and cruel is this attack. The history of the *corréo*, however, is not without some records of such just punishment. It is, if not the only, at least the most exceptionable part of the exhibition.

The bull thus tormented almost to madness—bleeding profusely, his massive neck made still thicker by the swollen wounds of the darts, yet unconquered, and still bent on resistance and revenge—finds a momentary respite from persecution by the sound of the trumpet calling off the *banderilleros*. One of these, the most experienced, now walks up to the Royal box, bearing a drawn sword and a coloured flag. He bows to the authorities, declares he will meet the bull single-handed, and bring him to his feet. He then flings into the air his little black silk-cap, bows gracefully, and advances at once singly to the raging animal. He is called a *matador*, and the one who officiated in the combat I am describing, was one of the most experienced in all Spain; which, however, could hardly be said of his bungling colleague. He was about thirty years of age, above the middle stature, and of long, dark, grave, and truly national visage. His black hair was plaited, and turned up behind, and his limbs were light and athletic. His step was firm and elastic, and he was cool and collected in his demeanour. Like the chivalric Italians of the fourteenth century, he met the bull single-handed,* and although his flag gave the odds in his favour, still his attack might be said to be the most dangerous, as well as the most equal in the whole fight. So cool, so determined, so prepared seemed the man, as he stood before the bull, that the fierce and maddened animal paused and surveyed this new enemy with recollected caution. He seemed, as it were, to acquire reflective powers, and to be, for the first time, aware of the necessity of discretion.

As long as the bull remains inactive, the *matador* can have no chance of inflicting the mortal wound; it must be the bull's own strength that is to be turned to account, for his death: nor would the chances be more favourable if the bull were to rush at the *matador* directly. Although the sword is unusually long, it would not be suffi-

* The bull-feasts held at Rome in that time were of a more sanguinary character than those of modern Spain. The nobles of the city, and often the chiefs of the rival houses of Colonna and Ursini displayed their rivalry in the arena, before the fairest of the Roman ladies. The bull was there encountered by one champion on foot, armed with a sword. The fight was for life and death, and the horned combatant usually had the best of it. An Italian writer states, that at one fight no less than eighteen young men of the best families in Rome were killed. Gibbon has made an extract from the account given by this author.

cient to reach the life at the point to which the *matador* directs the blade, which is between the shoulder-bone and the neck, or anatomically speaking, between the *scapula* and the ribs: that is to say, the bull's horn would reach the ribs of the *matador* before the sword's point would reach those of the bull's. But to ensure success, the flag is used. The *matador* awaits until the bull is about to rush, and he urges him by every menace to make this rush. As soon as he sees the animal preparing for it, he displays the flag before him, standing a little on one side; the bull darts at it, and while in the act, the *matador* pushes the sword home to the hilt, and leaves it in its bloody sheath. It is in his heart. The crimson life-tide gushes out both at the wound and at the mouth; the beast reels quickly round, and with a cough and a groan, falls lifeless. This was the case with the bull in the fight I describe. From the moment he received the wound until he was dead, a dozen seconds did not elapse.

The three mules are now brought in, the traces yoked to the horns of the fallen combatant, and his body is dragged in triumph out of the ring, after which the bodies of the dead horses are removed. In a few minutes, the trumpets sound the signal for the next course, and the clamour that naturally follows on the conclusion of the first, subsides into dead silence.

It would be monotonous to go through a detail of the subsequent attacks. Suffice it to say, that six bulls were killed, and about as many horses, in the first day's sport, and that the veteran *picador*, who was so unsuccessful in the first attack, recovered his reputation gallantly. And it is worthy of remark, that the noble old piebald horse, that bore his rider so well in the onslaught of the first fight, left the arena with only one wound of any consequence; this was a deep gore in the breast, which was not of any immediate danger; several slight wounds were, however, discernible on his haunches. It is worthy of remark, because it seldom happens that a horse lives out the whole of a day's combats. This excellent animal bore away that honour, and with his masterly rider, was loudly cheered as he left the ring.

The description I have now given of a particular combat, may be received also as a description of bull-fighting in general. But as a concise outline of an entire day's proceeding in the sport will add something to the perspicuity of the picture, I will give such an account of the second day's sport, and set it down somewhat after the manner of your pugilistic *official* reports, albeit I am but an indifferent hand at such fashionable style of inditing. The oldest of the *picadors* I will call *red*, and the other, who was most distinguished, *black*, after the colour of their jackets, as I shall have occasion frequently to mention them, they being the principal combatants. The two *matadors* I shall name *first* and *second*, the first being he whom I have mentioned as the better of the two.

FIRST COURSE.

Round 1st.—At five o'clock precisely, the first bull, a fierce and large one, came into the ring, stopped short, stared wildly about, and in a few seconds plunged at the red *picador*—stopped again, made play, and turned short at the haunch of the horse, which he gored slightly. The *picador* reined back, but could not disengage himself, and was unhorsed. The *banderilleros* then drew off the bull by their flags. He pursued them to the barrier.

Round 2nd.—The bull stood a few moments in the middle of the ring, and received the flags without moving, as if waiting his best opportunity for the rush. The black *picador* on the old piebald horse advanced. The bull sprang; but was received well on the spear, and turned off gallantly.—Tremendous cheers.

Round 3rd.—Flagged by the *banderilleros*, but cleared the ring in a moment—suddenly rushed on the red *picador*, upset both horse and rider. Horse wounded, and the intestines protruded.

Round 4th.—Charged the black *picador*, who missed his point. Bull brought off by the flags. Rushed at the third horseman, turned him, and lifted the horse off his hind legs—horse killed.

Round 5th.—Stopped before the red *picador*—pawed the ground, and made play. The horse approached, and the bull springs, but is turned off gallantly by the spear. *Banderilleros* spring the darts, and fourteen were in a few moments planted in the neck and shoulder. Signal trumpet. — First *matador* approached the bull, whose rage urged him at once to the charge. He sprang with tremendous force—the sword passed at once up to the hilt between the neck and shoulder-blade. The bull fell lifeless.—Continued cheering.

SECOND COURSE.

Round 1st.—(A stout, short, and muscular bull). Rushed at once on the black *picador*, and was apparently flung off by the spear.

Round 2nd.—Sprung at the red *picador* and lifted both horse and rider off the ground—horse mortally wounded, and led off with the intestines protruding. *Picador* unhurt and remounted.

Round 3rd.—Made play and feints at all the *picadors* and *banderilleros*, coursed the ring, and at length rushed at the piebald, gored him in the shoulder, but was brought off by the flags.

Round 4th.—A sudden rush at the red *picador*, and bravely thrown off by the spear. Darts sprung. Second *matador* missed the first thrust, but killed the bull by the second.

THIRD COURSE.

Round 1st.—The bull (a large brown one with long sharp horns) dashed at once at the nearest horseman and upset him—horse wounded in the abdomen and bowels protruded, ran without the rider through the ring, frequently passing close to the bull, and miraculously escaping his horns. Shouting. The bull now suddenly jumped over the wall, and ran furiously round the passage and came back into the ring by the gates, opened for the purpose. Wounded horse removed.

Round 2nd.—The *picadors* enticed the bull to charge, but he flinched, and being pursued by the *banderilleros*, attempted to jump over the wall a second time, then a third, and then a fourth. The fifth was successful beyond expectation, for he not only jumped over the wall, but into the box crowded with his brother-*bulls*—I mean the *John Bulls* of our own box, which I think highly proved the animal's judgment in seeking protection from persecution. Tremendous shouting.—Once more in the ring, he once more jumped in amongst the people, but without injury to any. Seeing that he preferred jumping to fighting, the signal for death was sounded, and the first *matador* killed him dexterously by the first thrust.

FOURTH COURSE.

Round 1st.—Pushed at once at the piebald, but finely turned off—made directly at the next horseman and charged, but foiled—con-

tinued round to the third, rushed on him, but hurled aside with great force. Immense cheering.

Round 2nd.—Stood in the middle of the ring. The black *picador* approached him on the piebald—both stood gazing on each other for several minutes. The spear couched, the bull pawing the earth, and the piebald as steady as a rock. The black *picador* inviting the charge, addressing the wild antagonist thus:—"*Toro! Toro! Toro! que desea vm? que me manda vm? Toro! Toro! adelante, Toro!*" At length the rush was made, the horse and the bull are both upright on their hind legs, but the strong arm of the *picador* hurls his enemy away victoriously. Shouts for the horse.

Round 3rd.—Attacks a *banderillero*, who planted the first darts in his neck; pursues him across the arena; the man was on the point of destruction—he flies over the wall, and the bull bounds over at his heels, but is saved by vaulting back into the ring. Great cheering.

Signal for the *matador*. The second attacks the bull and failed in several thrusts. At length the sword passes half way into the shoulder. The bull leaped, became lame of the hind legs—paralytic, I suppose, from the wound being in some great nerve—and fell, convulsively, but not dying. The butcher then finished the course ingloriously, by dividing the vertebræ of the neck, and the animal died instantaneously.

FIFTH COURSE.

Round 1st.—The bull (a grey, fierce and large) dashed at once at the nearest *picador*, and was foiled.

Round 2nd.—Attacked the red *picador*, and after a struggle drove his horns into the horse's flank—horse killed.

The darts were now struck, but the ferocity and power of this bull were so great, that the directors of the arena fearing that he should destroy too great a number of horses, procured his death at once by the *matador*. Considerable disapprobation was expressed by the people on the appearance of the *matador;* but so interesting was the combat, and so dexterously was the blow given, that the crowd was appeased, and plaudits succeeded.

LAST COURSE.

Round 1st.—The bull stopped short on entering and looked anxiously around—darted at the first horse, but did not complete the charge—it was a feint: he then ran at the next, and was turned off bravely. The old piebald now stood before him, the only horse that had maintained his ground from the first course to the last. A cheering shout greeted him. The wounded charger stood as erect and ready as ever, and his brave rider as cool and prepared as when first he appeared. The charge was made—it was a dreadful rush, but the bull was boldly and admirably turned off. Cheers shook the benches. Many now offered to buy the gallant piebald, but his rider could not be prevailed on to sell him, for reason that he expected to do that which had been seldom if ever done, namely, to ride out of the ring on the same horse with which he entered.

Round 2nd.—Attacked the red *picador*, and killed his horse.

Round 3rd.—Killed the young *picador*'s horse.

Round 4th.—At the piebald again. In this charge the horse was not thrown nor the rider unhorsed, but a deep wound was given to the favourite steed, and his intestines protruded. He was not killed, however, but received another charge, the last, and was as victorious as before.

The bull was killed by the first thrust from the *matador*, on which the sports concluded, and the poor piebald left the ring amidst the waving of handkerchiefs and the sympathies of all hearts. On going into the yard the noble animal lay dead before us, and so excited was the general feeling in his favour, that many, particularly of our officers, cut off a lock of his hair to preserve the memory of so worthy a hero.

Englishmen have cried out against bull-fighting as cruel, disgusting, and barbarous. They have recorded their opinions in print, and the rising generation conning them over, turn up their eyes and groan in spirit for the depravity of Spanish taste. Thus, the few English who have witnessed this sport, have fixed a general sentiment in their own country against it. And who be they we are so to rely on? The travelling tutors of the last century, and the little tea-and-toast voyagers of the present! Depend upon it they are all canters. The former class knew well the value of maudlin sentiment and drivelling gentleness, not to recommend themselves thereby to the heads of the families whose branches they were pruning; and the latter are in a state of progressing imbecility from the soporific vapour of false refinement. They are a genus partaking of the attributes of a Buxton, a Dick Martin, and a Mrs. Fry. Yet such have decided public taste against bull-fighting! The prejudice is full of error: the Spanish bull-fight, properly conducted, is neither cruel, disgusting, nor barbarous, but, on the contrary, heroic, magnificent, and inspiring. I grant that in the way it is at present exhibited, it is in one point disgusting; but this arises from abuse of the rules, and not from the thing itself. I allude to the practice of permitting horses to remain in the ring after having been wounded in the abdomen. It was never intended that this practice should be followed; but the avaricious contractor for the supply of horses avails himself of the words of his contract, and will not furnish a fresh horse while the one sought to be substituted can stand. Do away with this practice, and you have nothing exceptionable in the sport, but every thing that renders it immeasurably superior to any belonging to our own country. To see bulls bleeding from wounds, and horses killed for our amusement, may, on first thoughts, be accounted cruel, but it should be recollected that the bulls are courageous and pugnacious animals, that they love fighting dearly, and that in the heat of the battle, wounds are never felt; their delight is rage and revenge—passions, by the by, as pleasant in their way as any other—and they meet their death instantaneously, and as our best men have died, not as their brethren in England do, under the hammering of a brutal butcher's axe, which indeed *may* be called *cruel*. The horses too, it must be remembered, are worn out, and by the combat they meet a sudden death, escaping thereby such fate as our English hackney-coach horses endure—the cruelest of all. What then is in bull-fighting to shiver the nice nerves of Englishmen? If you want manly sports, why object to this? If you don't want them, why not object to all? But to run down bull-fighting, and uphold pugilism, hare-hunting, and horse-racing, is a blind prejudice, the effect of a few travellers' gabble. I will boldly assert, what I could as clearly prove had I room in this letter, that there is no sport now in Europe so manly, so noble, and so beautiful as the *Corréo de Toro*.

SERVICE AFLOAT DURING THE LATE WAR.*

BEING THE PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF A NAVAL OFFICER.

In the month of December 1807, a new vessel captured from the enemy having been commissioned in the service in lieu of the late St. ——, we were all, with the exception of the Sub-Lieutenant and one or two others, turned over with our late Commander to her.

In some parts of the Dock-yard at this port, the rays of a vertical sun, reflected by the surrounding rocks, and concentred as in the focus of a burning lens, render the heat sometimes excessive. One day, while actively engaged in the duties of equipment principally on shore, I found myself quite exhausted by the united effects of this and over exertion. Returning on board the old brig, occupied during the refitting of the new one as a hulk, and which was moored stern to wind in a corner of the harbour noted for its insalubrity, I imprudently threw myself down, reeking at every pore, in the full current of a strong breeze rushing through the cabin windows. The consequences of this were not slow in exhibiting themselves; within two hours I was seized with a depressing languor and nausea; and by sunset, with all the fatal symptoms of the endemic fever. In this condition I was carried to that triste sojourn of disease and misery, the Naval Hospital, where I remained in a very equivocal state for several weeks. The officers' wards of this place consist of a range of small cabins on a ground-floor; in front of these, not many yards distant, judiciously situated to prevent oblivion of mortality, and doubtless thereby to accelerate convalescence by the cheerful images associated with it, is the Hospital Golgotha, "that bourne from whence no traveller returns."

The guardian of this "place of skulls" was an old Negro, filling the double office of sexton and undertaker, in whose vivacious loquacity, when returning strength enabled me to creep about a little, I often found amusement. On these occasions Domingo, who while flourishing his shovel, and handling "the dome of thought" as carelessly as if it had been but a calibash, discussed all matters appertaining to his lugubrious vocation with the *nonchalance* of Hamlet's grave-digger, would, by way of encouragement, give me the history of several surprising instances of recovery, when Hope itself had sickened, and the doctor and his nostrums had apparently failed. Among other resurrections of this sort was that of a naval officer, with whom I was subsequently acquainted. Our colloquy generally commenced on the part of the old African, with "How Massa do dis ma-r-ning? Massa febur no go yet? Ay, bombye, soon Massa well-trong like Nigger. Massa no dead yet. No, no; crab no nyam Massa dis time. Sabey bery well by he yie when he go dead. Masser Sabey, Massa Taunkin?† kie! da buckra! me nebur see buckra like Massa Taunkin. Dactor, ebery borry say he dead; he hab black baumit, same like Caffee—kin of he feace an he yie like Guana. Me tink um dead too; make um caffin; go lif um in; kie! he open he yie! point he finger to he mout. Mamma Patience rub he mout de binegar. Bombye he tongue peak, say gib um wine. Dactor say gib ebery ting he say; bring um bartel Madere: he drinkum ebury bit—two, tree day; me see um, he say, dom black tief, dom you libbur, worra you in so dom hurry gib um to de land crab!"

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* Continued from page 448. † Tomkins.

Right and left of me, separated only by a slight partition, reaching half-way to the roof, were several other cases similar to my own; and my attention was aroused from time to time from my own helpless condition, only to contemplate the ravages of disease in some of its more appalling features on others, some of my neighbours expiring at my elbow in a raving delirium,—a spectacle, I have often thought, by no means too conducive to a speedy recovery. However, by dint of blistering, phlebotomizing, and meagre diet — latterly the worst part of the discipline—until very little of the radical moisture was left in my carcass, I weathered it out at last. But when the crisis was passed, I suffered much inconvenience and greater physical pain in the efforts of nature, in throwing off the morbid poison of the blood, breaking out in numerous large biles which, covering my chest, would not bear the slightest touch. After this my strength slowly and partially returned, but my constitution received a shock which it has never since recovered.

After all it is not so much to the influence of climate—in this or, as I believe, in any other tropical country, that we should look for the causes and ravages of disease among Europeans—as to their intemperate habits, and the want of a trifling degree of caution; a word by the way seldom found in our vocabulary, until it finds its way there through the medium of dearly-purchased experience, on the wrong side of twenty at least. It is with health as with other goods; we estimate its value only by its scarcity. The Johnny Newcome, however, of whatever age, will do well to profit by the following hints, the result of observation and experiment. He need not be alarmed; I am not going to put his self-denial too rigidly to the test; moderation is all that is necessary. The pleasures of the table, or indeed any other indulgence, need not entirely be surrendered; abstinence, superinducing debility, is oftentimes as prejudicial as excess; extremes in either are to be avoided. Drink no raw spirits; above all, new rum, either neat or diluted. Eschew those hot and stimulating dishes so much in vogue in naval and military messes in these regions, such as the appropriately named Devils, and those Creole wets, equally diabolical, called Man Dram. Be the temperature ever so oppressive, yield not to the temptation of sleeping in the open air by night; avoid a check of perspiration, either by placing yourself, when over-heated, in a current of air, or by bathing in that state.

The same advice may be applied morally, for the state of the mind is not the least important consideration. Exciting or irritating causes on the one hand, or those which depress, are equally to be deprecated as predisposing in such a temperature to disease. So great is the influence of fear or apprehension, that in the majority of cases where symptoms of either are evinced of contracting the yellow fever, the fate of the individual may with certainty be foretold. Cheerfulness is one of the best preservatives; and this hint acted upon by certain of our commanders, would effect more in keeping men out of the sick-list, than all the prophylactics of the doctor. As for malaria, wherever, according to local circumstances, it may prevail, a very little vigour of constitution, physical and moral, may resist its effects. To those acquainted with the habits of Europeans, especially our countrymen in the East and West Indies, the wonder is, not that the mortality among them is occasionally so great, but that it is not infinitely greater.

Sailors more than any, when they get on shore, are proverbial for their license. It is then, in order to make up for the restraint and privation of a long confinement on board, to bring up the "lee-way," they make a toil of pleasure, and sacrifice enjoyment to excess; and a cruise on shore becomes often an Herculean enterprise, both as to labour and risk. What orgies have I not witnessed, even among the officers, when on the arrival in port of a large squadron, some two or three dozen of all grades, from the humble Mid to the stayed lieutenant, promiscuously congregate together. Proverbially improvident—for nothing is generally more true than that "they earn their money like horses and spend it like asses,"—their unthriftiness is often an absolute vice. I have known even officers, with nothing more than their pay, dissipate in a day's cruise nearly the amount of their quarterly bill. The tavern expenses in the islands are enormous; and the old West India stationer knows to his cost the truth, that "you cannot open your mouth under a dollar, and close it under two;" and Jack is so morbidly sensitive to the reproaches of niggardliness, that "Mine Host" generally has it all his own way. The long list of etceteras, like the formidable catalogue of the apothecary, "too tedious to be mentioned," and often too illegible to be comprehended, is seldom controverted, and when it is, the unsophisticated tar, little practised in the mysteries of the ledger, is seldom a match for the pertinacious rapacity of these "land sharks." I remember I was once of a party of between twenty and thirty officers, from a squadron of four or five line-of-battle-ships and some smaller vessels, which met together at a tavern at St. Pierre's, Martinico, when a carousing scene took place at once so characteristically unique, that it would require the pen of Scott, or the pencil of Cruikshank, to do it justice.

The First-Lieutenant, one of the Marine officers, and myself, having dined quietly together at this house, at first formed the whole of the naval party; towards the evening, however, others gradually dropping in, the greater portion of whom were more or less acquainted, the number became so much increased, that it was found necessary to adjourn to a large apartment on the first-floor, dedicated to purposes of public assemblies. Here floating in Sangaree and Sangerorum, amid mirth, frolic, and revelry, old Time flew by on renovated pinions, until a gentle hint conveyed from him by the sonorous reverberations of the neighbouring chimes, warned us to forego farther sacrifice to Bacchus, and bow to the drowsy god. This was farther backed by the landlord, who—finding we were getting somewhat uproarious, and probably from the great sprinkling of weekly accounts among the *convives*, becoming alarmed for his bill—now made his appearance, and under the plea of consideration for his other *locataires*, refusing to provide any more wine, went to bed; at the same time, a small minority of the sager portion, willing to get a little rest, and trembling for the hour of reckoning,—after stipulating for mattresses, always abundant in a French house, and of which a sufficient number were quickly spread on the floor,—supported the proposition to retire; and in order to leave no choice, managed by stealth to "douse the glims." This was, perhaps, the worst means that could be had recourse to; for a few minutes all was uproar and confusion. While some of the elders, indignant at this sort of compulsion, voted the landlord a d—d impudent fellow, the youngsters were playing all sorts of mischievous gambols: a party of

these proceeded in different directions to endeavour to get a light, while a deputation was sent to demand the keys of the cellar. After some parleying at the gates of the citadel, in which our Governor had entrenched himself, seeing that—*bongré malgré*—to avoid extremities, he must surrender; that the besiegers had already commenced to batter in breach, he at length hung out the white-flag and capitulated. In the mean while, to throw some light on the question at issue, having failed in procuring the means of illumination by hunting out the servants, the lamps in the streets were recollected; and a youngster being lowered from the windows, descended at the risk of his neck, and crawling out to the extremity of the long iron-lamp crane, procured a light. The flowing bowl once more renovated, mirth and jollity prevailed until four in the morning, when, after Rule Britannia in full chorus, it was unanimously agreed to retire to our couches.

I had taken off my coat and was sitting upright on my mattress waiting the revolving goblet, a large Sangaree glass, containing about two gallons, as it was passed from one to the other round the circle. This fresh primed having at length reached me, I was with difficulty lifting it to my lips, when my risibility becoming excited by the drollery of the scene, and the humours of one or two individuals of the motley group near me, I lost my equilibrium, and with it the whole of the contents of the ponderous jorum, which descended like a cataract over my astonished neighbour, an old veteran lieutenant, who was courting the embraces of Somnus alongside of me. I have seldom seen a man in a greater apparent rage; starting up he seized me by the two legs and dragged me with great velocity into the centre of the room: what his ultimate intentions were I know not, but not relishing this mode of travelling, I succeeded in disengaging one limb, with which taking a purchase against a large table covered with glass, and which in the effort came down with a tremendous crash, I made shift to get the other free. This was the finale; the lights were now extinguished, and all in an instant was hushed. The following morning we were joined at breakfast by a fine old French officer, the late commander of d'Hautpoult, of 80 guns, captured by our squadron; concerned to learn for the first time that this officer was an inmate of the tavern, and fearing that he had shared in the annoyance which our boisterous revelry was but too well calculated to occasion, we now eagerly rendered our apologies. In this, however, with that urbanity and politeness for which the French people have ever been distinguished, we were anticipated. This respectable officer "remembered he was once young," and these reminiscences rendered our excuses unnecessary. All of a sudden news was brought that the squadron had weighed and were actually under sail; unprepared for this, the *sauve qui peut* of Waterloo scarce occasioned a more general route and confusion. With barely time to settle the landlord's bill;—and, shade of Toby Fillpot, what a bill! ('tis only necessary to observe, that the cruise had dissolved the good-looking dollars received the day before for two bills of considerable amount drawn by my two companions, and had pretty well cleaned out my own pockets),—the whole party sallied forth pell-mell in a body, mids, mates, marine officers, lieutenants, and masters, to the surprise of the honest *bourgeois*, who thronged to the doors of their *boutiques*, to witness the novel spectacle; and scrambling down to the beach, each took the first canoe they could lay hold of.

It had been well had these excesses been confined to the brief intervals of leave on shore. Unfortunately, however, intemperance and gambling, the latter carried to a ruinous extent, prevailed among some of the individuals in the gun-rooms and cockpit messes of many of our larger ships. In one line of battle-ship (the flag-ship) to which I belonged, where we mustered some fifty midshipmen, a society was formed in the gun-room, called the Blue Light Club, from the blue flame, the test of the only beverage drunk. A small portion of water being added to full proof spirit, the mixture was assayed by the president dipping in his finger and thrusting it into the flame of a candle. The leisure (and of this they had a superabundance) of these young men was principally occupied by the game of blind hookey, in which effects and money were staked to the last farthing. This was attended with its usual concomitant, demoralizing, and in one or two instances, nearly tragical effects, occasioning quarrelling, duelling, and a breach of discipline. Such instances, however, I repeat are only to be considered exceptions to the more general order and discipline which characterise sea-going and cruising ships, in which the constant routine of duty leaves little leisure for such pursuits.

Added to similar irregularities among the seamen on shore, for Jack when he breaks loose is determined to take his full swing, one of the most prolific sources of disease is in the unrestrained use of the new rum, as physically as it is morally pernicious. Under the influence of this noxious beverage, from the good-natured forbearing animal that he is in general, he becomes irascible and pugnacious, getting into all sorts of scrapes and difficulties, often attended with the most fatal results. Few occasions of leave, sometimes granted in this harbour on a Sunday, passed without an augmentation of the sick-list from one or other cause. One day when I was left commanding officer of the Eastern Division of the Dock-yard, a marine, a fine stout young fellow belonging to a ship lying in the stream, came in towards the latter part of the day to request a boat to put him on board his vessel. Seeing that his face was bloody, and that he was apparently in a partial state of intoxication, I interrogated him as to the cause. The account he gave me was characteristic: "He had only been having a lark among the b——y niggers, and had got a few raps over the cocoa-nut." These few raps, however, it was found on examination, had literally battered in nearly the whole of the upper part of the cranium, which, forced in upon the brain, I saw removed at the hospital by the operation of the trepan.

My recent attack first opened my eyes to the inestimable blessing of health, and its frequent absence without leave since, like that of an old friend, whose departure first makes us conscious of his good qualities, has somewhat too late convinced me of its full value. Hitherto I had been the most heedless being in existence. That I had hitherto avoided the fate of the many that had fallen around me could only be ascribed to my abstinence from the bottle and the table; in every other respect how often have I hazarded not only health, but placed life itself in jeopardy unnecessarily and without motive; sleeping night after night in the open air, and committing all sorts of mad freaks. I remember one evening subsequently to the period of which I have spoken, myself and another officer, having dined on shore with the commander-in-chief, were returning between ten and eleven one

very dark night; we had reached the extremity of a long jetty, extending from the dock-yard a considerable distance into the bay, where we had to await the arrival of a boat, when impelled by the spirit of mischief, I said to my companion, without ever dreaming of his accepting the challenge, "What say you to a leap?" "By G—! I will if you will," was the reply; and this was scarcely uttered, when with side-arms and in full uniform, both plunged into the sea, from whence we were picked by the opportune arrival of the boat. The greatest risk was from the numerous sharks which infest this bay, the voracity of which is so great, that they have frequently been known to seize individuals bathing on the beach.

But to return once more on board the St. ——. This, late a French schooner privateer, was a well-built, handsome model of a craft, measuring about 150 tons; and had they let her alone, and allowed her to retain her original rig, with some partial change in her equipments, would have doubtless been an efficient one. But nothing short of the usual thorough metamorphose would satisfy. Our commander, though in other respects a shrewd, sensible man, and a good officer, had imbibed the prevailing epidemic prejudice—"A square-rigged vessel was so much more respectable and imposing." A brig, therefore, she became, with masts, yards, and rigging, so much out of all proportion, that after a very slight trial, they were fain to reduce them all. The long eighteen-pounder amidships, and some four or six guns of smaller calibre, her original armament, were exchanged for twelve eighteen-pounder carronades, and a long brass six-pounder. This equipment rendering necessary corresponding alteration in her top sides, the bulwarks were heightened. All this made her so crank and unsafe, that a little experience at sea rendered perfectly unnecessary the gift of prophecy in foretelling the fate which in the sequel befell this unlucky vessel. About eighteen months after hoisting the British pennant, she upset in a squall off the Virgin Islands, while convoying the packet, and with the exception of three individuals, all on board perished; thus adding another to the melancholy instances already enumerated of vessels and crews sacrificed to a false taste and deficiency of professional judgment. So constantly from the first did I contemplate the certainty of such an occurrence, that not long after getting to sea, I had prepared a memoir on the subject, with the intention of submitting my views to my commander; but subsequent considerations determined me to withhold the communication, and I contented myself with seizing every favourable opportunity of stating my opinions verbally. Daily in expectation of some catastrophe, how often, when awoke in the night by the heavy lurches of this vessel on her beam-ends, settling for a few seconds as if unable to rise again, have I, springing out of my cot to be ready for a swim, found footing against the side instead of the deck. So notoriously unsafe were some of these craft considered throughout the squadron, that it was not unusual to distinguish them by the significant and appropriate name of coffins.

The events which marked the very commencement of our first essay at sea in the new St. ——, were as signally inauspicious, as those of my first cruise in the old one were singularly fortunate. I am not aware that we either sailed on a Friday; that we wilfully or unpremeditatedly committed the ominous sacrifice of a cat, or any of the

prolific family of Mother Carey; or that we reckoned amongst us either a Jonas, a parson, or a corpse. Be this, however, as it may, the Fates seemed from first to last to set their mark on our devoted vessel. If, as the poet says, "There is a tide in the affairs of men," &c. ours was throughout a galloping ebb; nothing seemed to go right; the whole was a melancholy catalogue of accidents and catastrophes to the last fatal one at the end of the chapter. But to the facts. We had only quitted English harbour a few hours on our first cruise, when, ere we were properly in fighting or sea-going trim, while working up to our station to windward, off the Island of Dominica, on the night of the third of February, we fell in with a strange sail. About one A.M. I was aroused from my cot, having only left the deck at the end of the first watch half an hour before, by the hollow and unwelcome mutter of the drum beating to quarters; by no means at all times the "sweetest music to the ear," as those even most partial to martial sounds can testify. In fact every thing has its season. On getting on deck, I found every one busy at their guns or in making sail in chase of a stranger to the northward, scarcely perceptible at intervals through the dim obscure. Our relative position allowed us to keep a point or two off the wind on the starboard tack, and such was the rapidity with which we gained on her, evidently making no effort to elude us, that with her paying no attention to our night signals, and some other circumstances, soon brought us to the conclusion that she was some dull-sailing American trader, or other neutral, with which these seas swarmed, and from whom we had many similar false alarms. This conjecture, already unanimous, was confirmed as we approached still nearer by her subsequent manœuvres. After a few shot from our bow-chaser, we were quickly within hail, and we now made her out to be a fore-and-aft rigged vessel standing under easy sail to the northward. The pertinacity with which she still kept on her way under easy sail close hauled, unmindful of our bow-gun and musketry, for a few minutes clashed with our preconceived notions. But even this circumstance had little weight; a similar disregard from obstinacy or inattention on the part of trading vessels being often experienced. With some of these it was by no means unusual to lash the helm and leave the vessel to the mercy of winds and waves to steer herself, while the watch went to sleep. Every man, however, continued at his station until within hail on his lee quarter; when the usual peremptory mandate of "shorten sail and heave too" with a threat, and in a tone unusually imperious and vehement, was given through the speaking trumpet. One solitary voice replied in good English to this summons; at the same instant the requisition was promptly complied with by hauling down their jib and backing their head-sails. Not a whisper was heard on board, or any the slightest indication of bustle or stir of preparation calculated to excite the smallest suspicion, and which on board foreign vessels of war, particularly privateers, it is so difficult altogether to repress. The extreme darkness of the night effectually prevented our examining her build, rig, cut of sails, or any of the minute details and characteristic tokens by which the practised eye of a sailor so readily discriminates, between not only classes, but the flags of the various wanderers of the deep. Altogether so complete was the deception, that any remaining doubt was fully removed.

In this state of security we ranged up to leeward within half-pistol shot. The sail trimmers having hauled up the courses, taken in the top-gallant-sails and jib, and laid the main-top-sail to the mast, were coiling down the ropes and making all snug. Part of the crew were employed securing the guns; the small-arm men were returning their pikes and muskets, while some were listlessly leaning over the gangway and hammock nettings, impatiently waiting the drum's call to retreat to their hammocks, gazing at and wishing honest Jonathan at old Davy for his untimely disturbance of their slumbers; when, just as we were fairly abreast, and near enough to toss a biscuit aboard, we were suddenly astonished by a deafening shout from some two hundred hoarse throats, accompanied with a salute of round and grape, and a tremendous volley of small-arms. At this instant, our Commander, stooping down to recover his night glass which had fallen, thrust his hand into the reeking skull of a man who had been completely decapitated by a round shot. For an instant all was amazement and confusion, and which at this critical moment was farther increased by the accidental explosion on the after-part of the quarter-deck of the greater part of the returned cartridges which had been temporarily deposited there on securing the guns. Had our wily opponent followed up this blow by a few similar doses, or as fairly succeeded, as he promptly attempted, to lay us on board during the first moments of surprise, the result might have been doubtful. This manœuvre was, however, but imperfectly executed. Instead of laying us fairly alongside, which, as she was to windward, she might have done, paying round off while our vessel was still fast forging a-head, her bows grazing our starboard-quarter, her jib-boom became entangled with our rigging, and retained her in a position by no means favourable to the attempt. As usual on board most of the vessels of our description in His Majesty's service, we had on the after-part of the quarter-deck a sort of poop or platform, sufficiently elevated to command the decks of the enemy. From this our small-arm men, by this time sufficiently rallied, poured in their discharges of musketry, and checked every effort to advance by the bowsprit. In vain were the men urged forward by their officers: repulsed, they wavered, and the golden opportunity was gone by. After a few ineffectual attempts, during which they must have suffered greatly from our fire, becoming disengaged, she dropped astern, and ranging up to leeward on the larboard beam, the action was once more renewed. She was now between us and the land, the dark shadows of which effectually concealed her. After exchanging a few broadsides, suddenly extinguishing all her lights, she bore up under a press of sail, and in a few minutes nothing more of her was to be seen. Having several ports not far distant under her lee, it was easy to elude our pursuit by taking refuge in one of these, and we accordingly learned a day or two after, that they had returned to St. Pierre's, the anchorage they had quitted the evening of our rencounter. In this affair we had three men killed and six wounded out of our little crew. Our opponent, who suffered considerably, turned out to be the Victor, a French privateer, commanded by an officer of the Marine Royale, well known on the station for his professional skill and ability, with a force in number and weight of metal —eighteen pounders,—much the same as our own, they added a crew greatly superior, and which was farther reinforced by a large body of regular troops which they were transporting to Guadaloupe.

REMINISCENCES OF A SUBALTERN.

NO. II.

The astonishment of the French general was great, when he beheld the reception prepared for him; and his friend the Duke d'Abrantes must have been lowered in his estimation not a little, because it is well known that, contrary to the advice of several able officers, Massena was overruled by Junot, who assured him those heights could be easily carried.

After numerous *reconnoissances*, the French Marshal came to the resolution of renouncing any hope of success from an assault; and his army formed a line of blockade, with its right at Otta, its centre at Alenquer, and its left at Villa Franca. But it must have been a matter of deep regret to him to have learned, when too late, that by this useless advance of his, he exposed upwards of three thousand of his wounded, in the battle of Busacco, left at Coimbra, to be massacred by the Portuguese militia and peasantry.

For the space of a month the French army remained inactive in their wretched cantonments, their supply of provisions growing every day more scanty; their horses, reduced to the necessity of subsisting on the vine twigs, died by hundreds; and the soldiers, pining from disease, became discontented and discouraged. In consequence, the desertions increased with their increasing wants, and it appeared very evident that matters could not long continue in the state they were the beginning of November.

Although our situation was, in every respect, better than that of the enemy, we were far from comfortable. Our huts, from want of any good materials to construct them, were but a weak defence against the heavy rains which fell at this time. We had no straw to serve for thatch, and the heath, which we were obliged to use as a substitute, though it looked well enough when in full leaf and blossom, and was a delightful shelter in fine weather, became a wretched protection against the torrents that soon after inundated us. The inside of our habitation presented an appearance as varied as it was uncomfortable; at one end might be seen a couple of officers, with their cloaks thrown about them, snoring on a truss of straw, while over their heads hung their blankets, which served as a kind of inner wall, and for a time stopped the flood that deluged the parts of the hut not so defended; but this, by degrees, becoming completely saturated with rain, not only lost its original appearance, but what was worse, its original usefulness; for the water, dripping down from the edges, gradually made its way towards the centre of the blanket, and thus, by degrees, it assumed a shape not unlike the parachute of a balloon, until at length being overpowered with its own weight, and, either giving way at the point or bottom, or breaking its hold from the twigs which feebly held it at top, overwhelmed those it was intended to protect, and in the space of a minute more effectually drenched them than the heaviest fall of rain would have accomplished in several hours. In another corner lay some one else, who, for want of better, substituted a sheet or an old tablecloth as a temporary defence; but this was even more disastrous than the blanket, for from the nature of its texture, and the imperfect

manner in which it was from necessity pitched, it made but a poor stand; it soon performed the functions of a filtering-machine, and with equal effect, though less force, was to the full as unserviceable as the blanket. Others more stout and convivial, sat up smoking cigars and drinking brandy punch, waiting for the signal to proceed to our alarm-post, a duty which the army performed every morning two hours before day. This was by no means a pleasant task; scrambling up a hill of mud, and standing shivering for a couple of hours in the dark and wet was exceedingly uncomfortable; but I don't remember to have heard one single murmur; we all saw the necessity of such a line of conduct, and we obeyed it with cheerfulness.

Reinforcements continued to arrive from home, and the Marquis de la Romana joined us with ten thousand Spaniards, but Lord Wellington nevertheless continued to strengthen our position. A second line of defence was established in rear of the one we occupied; its right on the river Tagus, and its left at Ericeira; an intrenched camp was also formed near Fort Saint Julien, at the mouth of the Tagus, so that in the event of any disaster occurring to the army, which might render its embarkation necessary, this camp would effectually cover our movement. Its distance from Lisbon was sufficient to avoid the inconveniences which would arise from an operation of the kind performed in the vicinity of a great city; and had we met with the greatest reverse we could not be more guarded in our conduct: but there is a difference between *caution* and fear, and *apprehension of danger* is not to be termed pusillanimity.

On the 14th of November Massena broke up his camp, and on that night his army was in full march upon Santarem; ours made a corresponding movement, and the head-quarters were on the 18th established at Cartaxo.

It was the general opinion in the army, that a battle in the neighbourhood of Santarem would be the result of those manœuvres, and this opinion was strengthened by Lord Wellington making a *reconnoissance* on the 19th; but although those expectations were disappointed, the situation of the troops was much improved, and their comforts increased. Our division occupied the town of Torres Vedras, while the other corps were in the villages of Alenquer, Azambujo, and Alcoentre. The French army foraged the country between Santarem and the river Zezere. Santarem was much strengthened, and the two armies were thus circumstanced in November 1810.

Our fatigues being for a time at an end, we occupied ourselves in such pursuits as each of us fancied. We had no unnecessary drilling, nor were we tormented with that greatest of all *bores* to an officer at any time, but particularly on service, uniformity of dress. The consequence was that every duty was performed with cheerfulness; the army was in the highest state of discipline; and those gentlemen who had, or fancied they had, a taste for leading the fashion, had now a fine opportunity of bringing their talents into play.

With such latitude it is not to be wondered at that our appearance was not *quite* as uniform as some general officers would approve of: but Lord Wellington was a most indulgent commander; he never harass-

ed us with reviews, or petty annoyances, which so far from promoting discipline, or doing good in any way, has a contrary effect; a corporal's guard frequently did the duty at head-quarters; and every officer who chose to purchase a horse might ride on a march. Provided we brought our men into the field well appointed, and with sixty rounds of good ammunition each, he never looked to see whether their trowsers were black, blue, or grey; and as to ourselves we might be rigged out in all the colours of the rainbow if we fancied it. The consequence was that scarcely any two officers were dressed alike! Some with grey braided coats, others with brown; some again liked blue; while many from choice, or perhaps necessity, stuck to the "old red rag." Overalls, of all things, were in vogue, and the comical appearance of a number of infantry officers loaded with leather bottoms to their pantaloons, and huge chains suspended from the side buttons, like a parcel of troopers, was amusing enough. Some had such a *penchant* for leather, that their pantaloons were covered with it from bottom to top; and it often occurred to me, while surveying the well-leathered trowsers of those modern heroes, that, notwithstanding the great change in military tactics, since in olden time the "town was threatened with a siege," they still clung to the forcible opinion delivered by the currier on that ever memorable occasion. Quantities of hair, a regular brutus, a pair of mustachioes, and screw brass spurs, were essential to a first rate *Count*, for so were our dandies designated. The "cut down" hat, exactly a span in height, was another *rage*; this burlesque on a *chapeau* was usually out-topped by some extraordinary-looking feather; while again, others wore their hats without any feather at all—and indeed this was the most rational thing they did. In the paroxism of a wish to be singularly singular, a friend of mine shaved all the hair off the crown of his head, and *he* was decidedly the most *outré*-looking man amongst us, and consequently the happiest. I myself had a hankering to be a *Count*, and had I half as much money to spare as time, I would not have been outdone by any man in the army; but I never could muster together as much cash as would enable me to sport a braided coat, so I hit on the expedient of cutting my hat down a couple of inches lower than any one else: *this* I thought would be better than nothing. I had the longest face in the division, and I shall never forget my astonishment when, by the help of a good-sized looking-glass, some time after the alteration in my hat, I had an opportunity of comparing the length of the one with the shallowness of the other. I was in fact nearly on a par with my bald friend.

Lieut. Heppenstal, of the 88th regiment, was near falling a sacrifice to the richness of his dress. He belonged to the light troops of our army at the battle of Busacco, and was warmly engaged with the advance of the enemy. He was a man of the most determined bravery and gigantic strength, and more than once became personally engaged with the French riflemen. At one time, carried away by his daring impetuosity, he pursued his success so far as to be nearly mixed with the enemy; a number of Portuguese Caçadores coming up at this moment mistook him for a French general officer, and attempted to make him a prisoner; a scuffle ensued, in which he lost the skirts of his frock-coat; and it was not until an explanation took place, that he was

enabled to join his regiment in this laughable trim—his beautiful gold-tagged frock being converted into a regular spencer.

Poor Heppenstal! It was his first appearance under fire, and it was not difficult for those who witnessed his too gallant *debut*, to foresee that his career of glory would be short. He carried a rifle, and his unerring aim brought down many a man on the morning I am speaking of; but he did not long survive the praises so justly bestowed on him; and it will soon be my painful duty to record his death.

Dress, however, with its attractions, by no means engrossed all our thoughts; some were fond of shooting, and those whose tastes lay that way, had plenty of sport, as the country abounded in game; others took to horse-racing, and here was a fine opportunity for the lovers of the turf and of dress, to display their knowledge in both. Jockeys, adorned with all colours, were to be seen on the course, and the harlequin-like appearance of those equestrians was far from unpleasing. Some of the races were admirably contested, and afforded us as much gratification as those of Epsom and Doncaster do to the visitants of those receptacles of rank and fashion.

There were a few who applied themselves to learning the Portuguese language, but those instances were rare, and seldom attended with much success, and for this reason—that we had no native society sufficiently agreeable to compensate for the purgatorial punishment we were obliged to endure when approaching the Portuguese females. The best dressed *gigot à la Française* never more profusely savoured of garlick than did the breaths of those *fair ones;* and in many instances a few straggling *piolhos* might be seen traversing the greasy foreheads of those odorous Senhoras; and as to the men, there was nothing to induce us to have any intercourse with them.

Great inconvenience in making ourselves understood was in consequence often felt, and a laughable circumstance of this sort took place between a friend of mine and a shoemaker, in the village of Rio Mayor. He left his boots, his only pair, to be mended, and understood they were to be put in serviceable condition for a *crusado novo*, less than three shillings of our money. Next day, on entering the shop, the man made two or three efforts to make the officer comprehend how well the work had been done; but it was all to no purpose, for my friend not understanding one word of what was said, conceived the fellow wanted to impose a higher price upon him, and got into a violent rage. An Irish soldier, belonging to the 88th regiment, of the name of Larracy, a shoemaker, who had been working for the Portuguese, a common indulgence allowed to the tradesmen of the army, came up to his officer, and thus accosted him.

"Ah! your honour, I see you can't talk to him, but *lave* him to me; I 've been working in his shop these three weeks, and, saving your presence, there isn't a bigger rascal in all Ireland: but I can *spake* as well as himself now, and I 'm up to his ways."

Larracy thus became interpreter and *mediator*, and it would be difficult to say in which character he best acquitted himself. Possessing no knowledge whatever of the language, notwithstanding his repeated assurances that he could talk it *nately*, he brought that happy talent for invention, for which the Irish most undeniably stand unrivalled,

into play. Seizing one of the boots he approached his employer, and suiting the word to the action, addressed him in the following words.

"Si, Senhor!* Quanto the munnee, for the solee, the heelee, and the nailee?"

The astonishment pourtrayed in the countenance of the Portuguese baffles all description; he surveyed Larracy from head to foot, and with much gravity of manner replied, that he was ignorant of what he wished to say. "*Eu nào entendo-o que vós me dizeis.*"† "And sure I'm telling him so," rejoined Larracy. "What does the fellow say?" demanded my friend—"What does he say!—What does he say, is it? He says he put a fine pair of welts to your boots, Sir; (and it's true for him!) and that your honour will have to give him a dollar (*about two shillings more than was demanded by the Portuguese!*) but just only *lave* him to me, and give *me* the dollar, and if I don't *bate* him down in the price, never believe a word that I'll tell your honour again; and I'll carry home your boots for you, and bring you the account in *rotation*, (by which he meant in writing,) and the change of the dollar."—"Oh! never mind, you are an honest fellow, Larracy, and keep the change for your trouble; but you may tell your employer it is the last job he shall ever do for me."—"Och! sure I told your honour he was a blackguard," grinned Larracy, escorting his officer to the door, and putting the dollar in his pocket.

Every day the army assumed a more imposing attitude, and early in December, our brigade advanced as far as Tagarro, where Gen. Picton established his head-quarters. The enemy was not inactive. The ninth corps stationed at Sabugal, made a movement upon Castello Branco and Punhete, and Gen. Drouet, penetrating the pass of Marcella, formed a junction with the Prince of Esling, whose army, by this reinforcement, notwithstanding its previous losses, counted seventy thousand men and upwards. With such a force at his disposal, it was but natural to suppose Massena would have felt anxious to revenge the disgrace of his defeat at Busacco, and his subsequent blunder in advancing to the lines of Lisbon; but the contrary was the case, and the "*favourite Child of Victory*," (as the Emperor Napoleon used to style him,) seemed to have lost his former impetuosity, and the laurels which the hero of Rivoli and Aspern had so hardly won, were unquestionably on the eve of being torn from his brow by the General, whom the "*Moniteur*," a few months before, had given a *friendly hint*, that the French Imperial army were not an army of Sepoys! Indeed, ever since the fall of Almeida, Massena did little to sustain the high reputation he had earned; he displayed neither the qualities of a Marcellus or a Fabius, and he disappointed us as much as he did his master. He might have cantoned his army on the Mondego and Douro, in the neighbourhood of Lamego, Vizeu, and Coimbra, where their situation would have been far better than cooped up in unhealthy half-burnt villages, such as those they occupied near the lines of Torres Vedras, and his superior cavalry would have given him the option of choosing his own field of battle or declining ours.

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* Yes, Sir. † I do not understand a word you are saying to me.

During this time of comparative inactivity, there were few lives lost. On our side, Capt. Fenwick, an officer of first-rate merit, was killed at Obidos in an affair of out-posts, and the French lost a General of high promise, of the name of Saint Croix, in the neighbourhood of Villa Franca. This officer was making a *reconnoissance*, when a round-shot from one of our gun-boats, that were stationed in the Tagus, cut him in two. His loss was much lamented in the French army, and no person in ours felt any gratification in hearing of the death of a fine young man, so prematurely and ingloriously cut off. He was little more than one-and-twenty, yet he commanded Massena's advance-guard in the passage of the Danube in 1809, and was his greatest favourite; it was he who anticipated our movement on Sardaõ after the battle of the 27th of September at Busacco. About this time the Duke d'Abrantes received a wound in his face from one of our riflemen, while reconnoitring our post at Rio Mayor; and *we* had to lament the death of the Marquis de la Romana. He had passed the greater part of his life in France, but was one of the staunchest supporters of his country's cause.

When the alliance between France and Spain was closest, the Marquis co-operated in the general system of war established by Napoleon against England, and he commanded a division of troops destined to act in the north of Europe; but the moment the situation in which his country was placed was made known to him, he did not hesitate upon the part he was to act in the great drama about to be performed. A favourable opportunity occurring, he embarked his troops on board some English transports, and landed in Spain in the year 1808. From this period, up to the moment of his death, he promoted, as much as in him lay, the great cause for which we were fighting—not the liberty of Spain alone, but of Europe. His death was most sudden; he had but just left his house, when he was seized with an apoplectic fit, and he died immediately.

The day before his death he sent Gen. Mendizabel to the relief of Olivenza and Badajoz, at this time invested by Marshal Mortier. The Spanish General arrived too late to be of any use to the former, and he lost almost all his army in endeavouring to relieve the latter.

Posting his army on the right bank of the Guadiana, under the guns of St. Christoval, which was but a poor point *d'appui*, considering the description of troops Gen. Mendizabel commanded, and those which were about to assail him, he thought himself perfectly secure. A few hours, however, undeceived him. On the following morning he was attacked in his position, and his army giving way at the first discharge, were totally overthrown, the fugitives either sav'ng themselves under the guns of Badajoz, or taking flight towards Elvas, gained the latter fortress in the course of the day. Badajoz was forthwith invested, and in less than three weeks fell.

While in the other parts of the Peninsula much activity prevailed, with us all was quiet; and although the season was advancing towards spring, there was no appearance of our commencing the offensive, and conjectures innumerable were the consequence. Promotion, that great planet whose influence more or less affected us all, was perpetually on the *tapis*. There were some amongst us of a desponding cast; they would say, "Have we not lost Almeida, Rodrigo, and now, though last

not least, Badajoz? And should we be obliged to evacuate the Peninsula, good-by to promotion." Others there were who held a different opinion, and, resting their hopes on some fortunate "turn-up," expected ere long to have the enviable title of captain attached to their name. To this class I belonged, and as it was the most numerous in the army, it was of consequence the most clamorous on this head.

The life of a subaltern, in what Miss Mac-Tab would call a marching regiment, where many of us, and I myself for one, had little except our pay, is a perpetual scene of irritating calculation from the 24th of one month to the 24th of the next. No matter under what circumstances, or in what quarter of the globe the subaltern is placed, his *first* thought points towards that powerful magnet the *twenty-fourth*—his *next* to promotion.

The 24th has scarcely passed, when the same routine is pursued, every hour increasing in interest according to the immediate wants of the calculator; and time rolls on, either rapidly or slowly, in the exact ratio with the strength or weakness of his purse. The moment he receives his pay he discharges his bills, and by the time he has got about half way into the first week of the next month, he has little occasion for a knowledge of Cocker to enable him to calculate his money.

The period generally reckoned on by a subaltern to get his company, in a good fighting regiment—that is to say, one that has the good luck to be in the thick and thin of what is going on, for all regiments fight alike for that matter, was from five to six years. The "extra shilling" was rarely heard of, and never thought of but with disgust.

It was during the time of those conflicting opinions, that an old German officer thought fit to put in his claim. He conjectured that an opportunity of witnessing the decapitation of his captain was not likely to occur, and fearing, if he let the present moment pass, he might be a subaltern for the residue of his life, resolved to memorial. I was favoured with the rough draft, and upon perusing it, was at a loss whether most to admire the simplicity with which it was drawn up, or the forcible pithiness with which the veteran detailed his services; and as it was unlike any memorial I ever saw, or, indeed, ever heard of before, I shall give it *verbatim;* it ran thus:—

"TO THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

"The Memorial of Kroppf Hoffinger.

"Sheweth,

"That when your Memorialist was seven years a Lieutenant, you gave him an extra shilling.

"On the 16th of last September he was fourteen years a lieutenant, and he hopes you will give him another extra shilling.

"Your Memorialist has seen some service, having been present in fifteen general engagements, sixty-four skirmishes, and thirteen flying camps; and he farther takes the liberty of hinting, that he is the oldest subaltern in the world."

(To be continued.)

A POPULAR VIEW OF FORTIFICATION AND GUNNERY.

NO. VI.

A SYSTEM of prepared countermines upon a weak front or some fronts, often induces an enemy to attack a stronger side of the fortress, rather than engage in a subterranean war, in which he can only proceed above ground (in the latter part of the attack) in proportion as he secures the ground below; though it is not meant here to assert that an efficient army of attack, provided with ample means for mining, cannot engage successfully in such an operation; on the contrary, a well-provided, active, and bold engineer siege establishment, would never hesitate to attack a countermined front.*

The expense of a system of countermines has been generally objected to; but after all, a subterranean defence is less expensive than multiplying outworks and advanced works, which generally retard the fall of the place only a few days, and require a much greater number of men to defend them than do mines.

It has been recommended to form countermines on different levels or stages, so as to overthrow the same ground several times under the feet of an enemy; but since the use of surcharged mines, or globes of compression, it has been shown, (by many eminent military engineers,) that the system of several stages offers only a dangerous complication of works, and should be abandoned for the more simple and economical arrangement of having them all on the same level; and likewise that there is no necessity for having them sunk far below the surface, as a moderate depth secures the advantages of economy in the consumption of powder, of less labour in the construction, and of enabling the galleries to be kept dry by the slope which can be given them to the rear; and on this plan we propose to touch. See Fig. 32. (p. 834.)

Let Fig. 30 (p. 832.) represent the flanked angle of a work, its ditch, counterscarp, and covered-way. The gallery ABC, is the principal or *magistral* gallery; that, DEF, which runs nearly parallel to it is the gallery of *envelope;* all those, *m n*, that connect the magistral and envelope galleries are galleries of *communication*, and those, *q q*, that are pushed towards the country are *listeners*.

The situation of the magistral gallery has been sometimes fixed under the banquette of the covered-way, sometimes under the terreplein of that work, but more generally as we now show it in Figs. 30 and 31. (p. 832.)

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* At page 139, vol. 2, Jones' Sieges, in a critique on Carnot's Treatise on the Defence of Fortified Places, Col. Jones remarks, that "Count Carnot expressly admits, that since the use of globes of compression, and the discovery that an excess of charge will do away the necessity for putting the weight of earth over the powder, hitherto deemed necessary, subterraneous warfare has become a means of abridging instead of prolonging the defence.

Fig. 30.

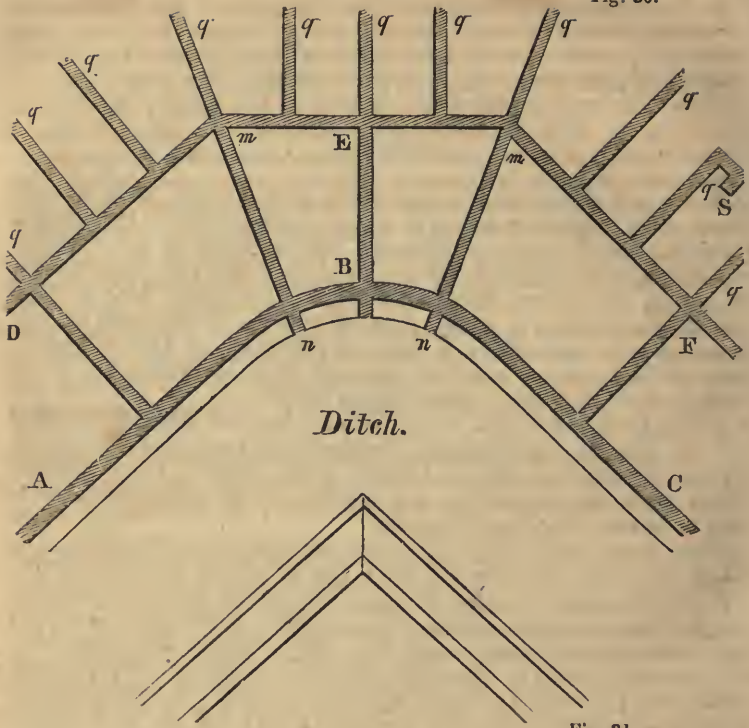
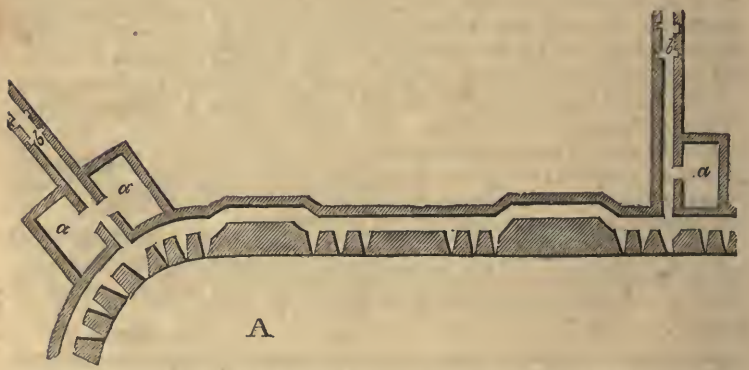


Fig. 31.



immediately behind the counterscarp revêtement, when it is generally called the *gallery of the counterscarp*;* in the thinnest part of the revêtement, loop-holes for musketry are made, to procure a fire into

* It will be observed here, (in Fig. 31) that the thickness of the counterscarp is not equal; but let it be remembered that the counterscarp wall has the weight of traverses to support at intervals, where the wall will have a greater thickness; this wall is without counterforts for the convenience of the gallery.

the ditch, as well as to light and air the gallery: the entrances are from the ditch, which are firmly secured by strong doors: small magazines *(a a a)* are made to contain miners' tools, wood for the construction of the branches, &c.

The gallery of envelope is said to possess the inconveniences of being easily destroyed in different parts by the assailants' globes of compression, offering, as it does, its side or flank to the effect of the enemy's explosions, whereas the listeners offer only their point or ends; and when taken, the envelope serves as a base for the besieger, from which to push his farther works: it is recommended to make only portions of envelope where required; in either case there must be galleries of communication, which should be of the same dimensions as that of the envelope, that is, at least four feet high by three feet wide in the clear, to give room for an active circulation. In the galleries of communication, grooves are left in the masonry of the side walls, as at *b b*, Fig. 31, in order to block up the gallery by barriers of beams and sand-bags, should an enemy succeed in getting into them; or to assist in the tamping.

The listeners are to enable the defenders to advance to the foot of the glacis, or even beyond it, in order to listen for the besieging miner, to push out a small branch towards his gallery, to endeavour to destroy his work, or to suffocate his miners.

The noise of miners at work can be heard at a distance of about 90 feet under common soil; miners listen for each other by attentively placing the ear to a hole made in the suspected direction; by applying a thin sheet of iron to different parts of the gallery, with the ear close to it; by placing hard peas on a drum-head, and watching narrowly if they vibrate. Hence, listening galleries should not be made at greater distances than 180 feet from each other, that an enemy's miner may not be able to pass between them without being heard.

We see in Fig. 30, that the listening galleries *q q*, present their ends to the enemy (and not the flank, like the gallery of envelope); hence, their position is as favourable as possible for avoiding the destructive effects of the globes of compression used by the assailant; and when it is suspected that the latter is preparing a globe of compression, the nearest listeners should have cuts made across them to weaken the effect of the explosion, by its force losing itself in these vacant spaces. As soon as the enemy's surcharged mine has been fired, and the extent of the evil arising from it ascertained, the direction of the assailant's advance becomes known; the offensive is assumed, and mines prepared immediately, to arrest the progress of the enemy's miner.

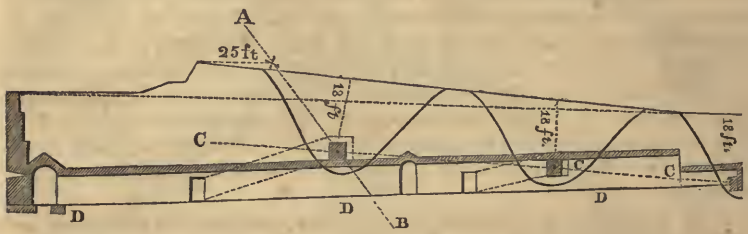
In order that mines may be established at different distances, the masonry is left unfinished in such parts of the piers of the vaulted galleries as are likely to have branches run out from them; between these vacancies grooves are made in the piers or walls, as *b b*, Fig. 31, to aid in the tamping when the mine is formed in the same gallery; thus, the defender should be prepared to place a mine in any required point, and be able to anticipate the enemy, by always having less work than he to perform: it would, indeed, be desirable if all the chambers could be made in returns* from the galleries, as it would secure the

* A return is simply an excavation made on one side of the extremity of a gal-

advantage of being able to form the mines quickly, and with little labour and fatigue to the miners; though such an arrangement would be likely to multiply too much the expense of construction.

Although we should thus secure to ourselves the means of forming mines wherever circumstances may render it necessary, care must be taken that the nearest mines do not entail the ruin of the crest of the glacis, and thus leave the covered-way and part of the scarp revêtement exposed. The centres of such mines, whatever may be their depth, should be placed as in Fig. 32,

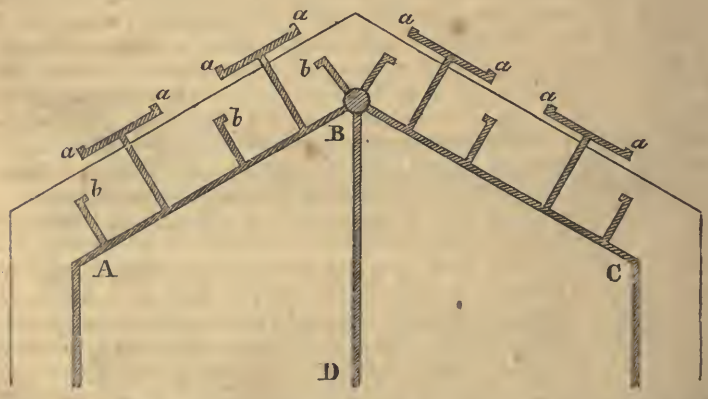
Fig. 32.



by setting off 25 feet from the crest of the glacis, and drawing a line AB, inclined 45° to the slope of the glacis, so that the explosion there will leave a sufficient thickness of parapet. These mines are intended to destroy the enemy's breaching batteries, which must be established on the crest of the glacis, in order to see the revêtements. Mines are rarely established under the terre-plein of the covered-way, for the enemy seldom lodges himself on it, and the craters of such mines would aid the descent of the enemy into the ditch.

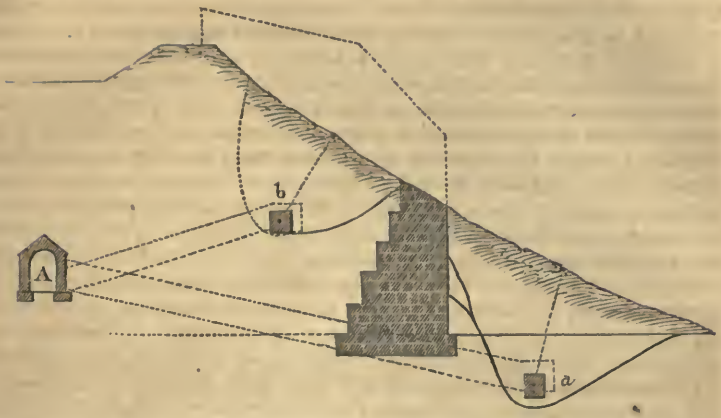
Mines are also sometimes constructed to retard the lodgment of the besieger in the bastion, and to dispute the breach made in it; the usual arrangement for that purpose is to construct a gallery, ABC, Fig. 33, and A, Fig. 34,

Figs. 33.



lery; the chamber, as already described, is always a return; returns are usually at right angles to the galleries, as *S* Fig. 30.

Fig. 34.



at 45 or 60 feet in rear of the escarp of the bastion, which serves as a base from which to run out branches to form mines, *a a a, b b b;* the first under the rubbish of the breach, and the second under the lodgment made near the summit of the breach, and which may be exploded on the assaulting party reaching this point.

Empty bastions are more convenient than full bastions for these galleries and mines.

Galleries of communication are sometimes made under the ditch, to connect the scarp and counterscarp galleries together, which give short and unseen roads to enable the defenders to dispute the descent of the besiegers into the ditch, as they lead to the spot where the enemy's miner would work. There should be several of these galleries leading to different parts of the counterscarp; indeed, the caponnières of communication in ditches, (mentioned in our previous Numbers,) have the disadvantage of being considerably exposed to the view of an enemy after his lodgment on the crest of the glacis; to remedy which, it has been recommended to make these caponnières casemated, and thus to secure a safe communication from the enceinte to the outworks. Now the galleries just spoken of, to connect the scarp and counterscarp galleries together, would always afford the safe and ready means of passing to the outworks.

These galleries can only be made in dry ground; they are expensive in their construction, and require much precaution to keep them dry, by making draining wells, covered with tilting trap-doors and barriers, to interrupt the communication.

By referring to No. 2, Figs. 5 and 6, published in the United Service Journal for March 1830, and to the remarks on ravelins in our Number for May last, it will be seen that it is considered advisable to make the ravelins as saliant as possible; and when that is so far the case, as to throw the saliant places of arms before the bastions into deep re-entering spaces, it would be unnecessary to multiply costly galleries of mines, by constructing them under the glacis before the bastions, seeing that an enemy cannot establish himself on the crest of

the glacis before a bastion, until the two neighbouring ravelins and their redoubts have fallen.

It has been calculated that a place fortified according to the plan of existing fortresses with small ravelins, cannot hold out against a powerful scientific attack beyond twenty days: if fortified according to the system of large ravelins as stated in our first and second Numbers, it could sustain a siege of thirty or thirty-two days, which, it is conceived, might be increased to at least forty days by a system of countermines. Indeed, it will surprise those unacquainted with the powerful nature of the attack, that a fortress possessing every artificial advantage, should not be capable of making a longer defence; this will be explained when we come to our numbers on the attack; but with reference to mining, we have already said that the besieger uses globes of compression, or surcharged mines capable of destroying galleries at about four and a half times the length of their respective lines of least resistance; hence, when aware of a system of countermines, he stops his attack above ground at about 130 feet from the foot of the glacis, and pushes his galleries of mines from thence till within 80 or 90 feet of the most advanced listeners; here he places his chambers about 20 or 25 feet below the surface, and charges them with 3 or 4000 pounds of powder, by the explosion of which, he ruins the extremities of the advanced listeners. From the vast craters thus formed, he advances on every side at once, prepares similar explosions against the envelope; and by the fourth explosion, he will probably succeed in annulling all subterranean defence. But these measures will delay the progress of the attack considerably, for expert and bold miners cannot proceed at a greater rate than from 14 to 18 feet in twenty-four hours.*

The construction of the system galleries of countermines hitherto spoken of, would occupy a period of four or five months, when no rock interferes to delay the work; but *Mouzé* (an intelligent engineer who has written on the subject) is of opinion, that the same galleries being made of timber only, will be less than half the expense of masonry, and the construction will require much less time. Mouzé says, that if a place be provided with abundance of good timber and materials, and 250 miners, a system of countermines may be constructed on a front in 30 days.

Although a good engineer establishment be necessary to form mines either for attack or defence; since there must be a scientific and bold

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* At Burgos, Col. Jones says, the inexperienced miners there were 108 hours piercing through 60 feet; practised "miners would have done it in 72 hours," which would give 20 feet in 24 hours: but at page 314 of the first volume of his Sieges, detailing this operation, he says, the gallery was 3 feet wide by 4 feet high, "*the soil stiff and standing well without support.*" Therefore when we say that expert miners cannot proceed more quickly than 14 or 18 feet in 24 hours, we mean in soil requiring to be supported at the top and sides by timber frames and planks. At the siege of St. Sebastian in 1813, Col. Jones details some of the mining operations thus:—"The soil being a loose sand, the whole of the interior was obliged to be sustained by framework; the frames were placed two feet asunder. Three days were passed before the miners (uninstructed men procured from regiments of the line) could acquire any degree of expertness in driving the gallery; but after that period they penetrated and completed 16 feet in 24 hours with ease, even when the gallery had extended to a length of 80 feet."

officer to direct, expert miners to execute, good carpenters, and a sufficiency of timber and tools at hand; yet military history affords us examples of zeal and intelligence, with very limited means, turning mining operations to great effect. And as an instance of what may be done, it is related in the Memoirs of Maréchal Suchet, that the little Fort of Monzon, in Arragon, having a French garrison of four officers, one non-commissioned of engineers, five gunners and eighty-six *gens-d'armes*, resisted a division of Spaniards of Mina's army, consisting of 3000 men, from the 27th of September 1813, until the 14th of February 1814. The Spaniards having established batteries, made successively thirteen mines; the defence consisted chiefly of works necessary to oppose these mines; the intelligent non-commissioned of engineers became the director and spirit of them.

In his journal he says,—

"At the commencement of the siege, I only found in the fort four shovels, two hammers, two saws, three hatchets, and three pickaxes. I had neither buckets or baskets for the mines; I had neither anvil nor charcoal to repair the tools.

"Two *gens-d'armes*, the corporal of artillery, and two gunners offered to assist in the mines.

"When the enemy commenced the mining, I was obliged to kill the bullocks for grease, in order to make candles for the countermines.

"I got a gunner who had been a smith to repair the tools; a shell served him for an anvil, and a goat-skin for a bellows.

"I made charcoal for the repair of the tools with the ration wood.

"The first two mines that I took from the enemy, procured me pickaxes, three hammers, four shovels and ten baskets for earth.

"It often happened, that I made use of all the garrison night and day to protect the miners and other attacks. I then made the women of the garrison clear the earth of the countermines, and when not employed in making bread, they also broke up musket-cartridges to have the necessary powder for the countermines.

"In one attack by escalade, I had beforehand made fifty slings; and some soldiers even threw grenades with their slings which succeeded well."

The journal of the siege goes on to say, that the engineer perceiving that the Spaniards were driving two mines parallel to each other towards the fort, directed a countermine to run between them, and when he judged it sufficiently advanced he charged it, but continued the noise of the pickaxes, to deceive the enemy as to the mine being loaded. He then proposed to the commandant to make a false attack, and retire immediately, in order to draw the enemy over the loaded mine; which was so successfully done, that the explosion destroyed the enemy's two mines together with many Spaniards above and below.

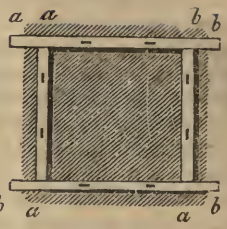
The remainder of this bold and arduous defence for four months and a half was of a similar nature: it cost the Spaniards 460 men, and 3750*l.* expended in the works of the attack. The French garrison had ten men killed and wounded.

As we do not purpose to return to this subject in our future Numbers, it is as well to state here, that the tools for mining are light and convenient; the pickaxes, shovels, rakes, &c. having shifting handles for high and low galleries; the barrows and baskets for removing the earth are made light and handy, &c.

1st. In sinking a shaft, (say four feet by three,) the first frame pre-

pared is of timber scantling of about three inches by four and a half, having the ends projecting, as seen in Fig. 35, the frame being laid flat on the ground.

Fig. 35.



Figs. 36.

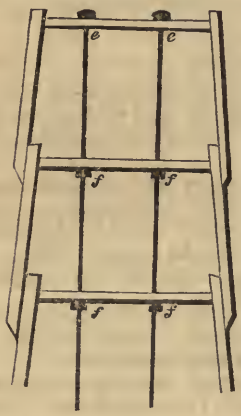
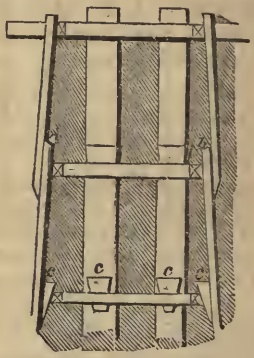


Fig. 37.

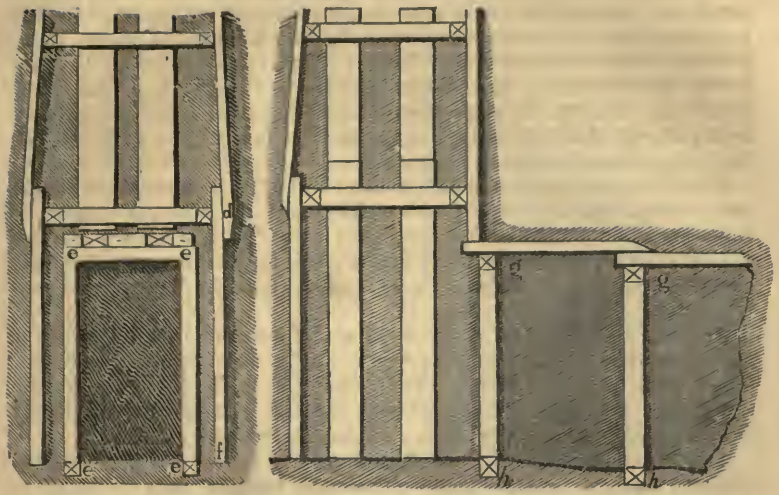


The directions, *a a*, *b b*, being exactly in the line of the intended gallery, the parts *ac*, *bd*, being merely sunk their own thickness into the ground, all the shaded part is excavated for a depth of four feet, there being room all round the frame to introduce planks for lining the sides of the pit to prevent the earth from falling in; a common frame (without projecting ends) is then laid quite level at the depth of four feet, and connected with the upper frame by a rope that passes through both frames, having eyes to receive wooden pins at every four feet (as seen at *e f*, Fig. 36,) to support the frames; the planks (or sheeting,) are pushed down the sides of the pits, which are seldom thus lined throughout, two planks, as seen in Fig. 37, being usually quite sufficient to retain the earth: these planks are formed with an edge at the end.

The miners take care to make the width of the excavation from *a* to *b*, (Fig. 37,) greater by five or six inches than the size of the frame, in order to admit of a wedge of wood being placed, as seen at *c c*, Fig. 37, to keep the sheeting out sufficiently at bottom to permit of the next set being inserted; and thus the excavation is continued to the depth from which the intended gallery is to be driven, taking care that the depth, *d f*, Fig. 38, at the bottom of the shaft is sufficient for the height of the gallery; and leaving the side of the shaft, from which the gallery is to run, unsheeted by planks.

The gallery frames are like strong door-frames, *e e*, Fig. 38, the stanchions being let into vertical holes, *h h*, Fig. 39, made for that purpose.

Figs. 38 and 39.



The cap sill, *g g*, Fig. 39, is steadied to the top of the excavation by wedges, that preserve the space necessary for the top sheeting of the gallery; the planks of which are introduced as soon as the miners have worked forward about four feet, and placed the second frame, *g h*; or even before the second frame be fixed, the top planks may be pushed gradually forward supported by temporary stanchions, which is done when it is feared that the soil is likely to give way above. Great care is taken to obtain the exact line of the gallery, by laying the two or three first frames with great exactness. Ascending or descending galleries are made in the same way. In the practice under Colonel Pasley, of the Royal Engineers at the Depôt of Instruction at Chatham, we understand that sloping galleries are made as AA, Fig. 40, with the stanchions perpendicular to the slope; and we have heard that this mode is considered stronger than that hitherto practised, as BB, Fig. 40, with vertical stanchions. But when we consider that gravity acts perpendicularly to the surface, we would, (were it not for the great experience and well-known talents that direct the works at Chatham,) be disposed to doubt this mode being so strong as the vertical supports.

Fig. 40.

In bad soil it becomes necessary to have ground sills to the frames similar to the cap sills, (or in other words a complete rectangular frame) to prevent the stanchions sinking; as likewise to have the gallery completely lined with planks, not only at top but on the sides; all which render the execution slow, difficult, and expensive.* However, good miners are capable of overcoming every difficulty of loose ground, except pure quicksand; and when a vein of it is met, the gallery must be worked round it, above, or below it.

Chalk is the most favourable soil for mining, as both elliptical shafts and arched galleries will stand without the laborious operation of frames and sheeting to support them; indeed, the labour to be bestowed on the execution of galleries, depends on the nature of the soil, the properties of which experienced miners become well acquainted with.

The mining operations at the siege of *Schweidnitz*, in 1762, afford a good instance of the defensive properties of countermines, when combined with judicious sallies. This place was besieged by the Prussians, and defended by the Austrians for sixty-three days, of which forty-nine days were occupied in a subterranean war.

The Prussians suspended their trenches of attack above ground at 150 feet from the glacis, where a shaft was sunk 16 feet deep, and a gallery driven in advance 96 feet, where a chamber was formed to contain 5000 pounds of powder on the 1st of September, which (having a line of least resistance of 16 feet,) produced a crater of 90 feet diameter, reaching to within 60 feet of the crest of the glacis: this funnel was crowned or taken possession of on the 2nd, from whence the Prussian miners commenced a gallery, but were obliged to abandon it on the 6th of September, in consequence of coming to water, though they had driven it 22 feet, and were 21 feet below the surface of the ground; another gallery was then made on the left of this and 9 feet higher, and carried forward 68 feet by the night of the 10th of September, when the miners of the defenders fired a fougass, which overthrew and damaged 24 feet of this gallery near its centre. The Prussians re-established and lengthened it to 72 feet, when they reached a gallery of the place, from which they drove the miners of the besieged by a fire of musketry. However, the defenders immediately afterwards exploded a mine close to this gallery, which destroyed 60 feet of it, thus leaving merely 12 feet uninjured.

Next day the Prussians began another gallery on one side of the last, the repair of which they also undertook, which led them, on the 12th

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* At page 61, vol. 2, of his Sieges, Col. Jones says, "Two shafts on the right of the isthmus, (of St. Sebastian) commenced on the 24th, were sunk 9 feet, and a commencement made for the galleries of about 3 feet. The soil was loose sand, and the principal labour consisted in applying the framework, and conveying the sand to the surface.

"It was found necessary, on commencing a gallery, to cut a notch on both sides of the excavation, into which the ends of a strong plank were inserted, and propped up with supporters, after which the sand was excavated from under the plank, and the regular frames applied; this was repeated on each advance, taking care to support the roof and sides previously to removing any great body of sand, as it only held together whilst moist. When, through inattention, this precaution of supporting the sand inch by inch on every advance was neglected, it invariably crumbled down and caused a great labour and delay to clear the gallery."

of September, into the funnel of the defenders' mine that had destroyed their gallery, where they lodged themselves. Meantime, the new gallery being driven 42 feet in advance, notwithstanding the interruption of two explosions from the defenders, the Prussian miners met a ruined gallery of the besieged 12 feet under ground, where they lodged a charge of 2000 pounds of powder, tamped their branch for 36 feet, and fired this mine on the morning of the 16th, which produced a crater of 60 feet in diameter, reaching within 12 feet of the crest of the glacis; (but this explosion ruined both the crowning of the old funnel and the branch leading to it, which were not again used:) a traverse was now made in the new funnel as a shelter for the party protecting the miners, who immediately began a branch, but which was overturned on the 17th by a fougass when only eight feet in length. Four branches from the same funnel were in like manner destroyed by the defenders' fougasses between the 17th and 20th of September.

The Prussians, finding so much difficulty, determined to occupy the attention of the besieged by fougasses on one side, while they opened a deep gallery on the other to destroy the counterscarp gallery of the place by a globe of compression. On the 24th, the King (Frederick the Great) went to see this gallery when only 20 feet in length, and ordered a return of four feet and a chamber to be made, in which 3000 pounds of powder were lodged in sand-bags, and the gallery hastily tamped: this mine had a line of least resistance of 20 feet, and by its explosion gave a funnel of 60 feet in diameter, reaching within eight feet of the crest of the glacis. In this funnel, two traverses were made to screen the party who protected the miners, who opened two branches from it on the 25th, and drove one 15 feet and the other 11 feet in advance by the 26th; the defenders destroyed the latter by a fougass and greatly injured the other: they also sallied boldly that night, possessed themselves of the funnels, and so sloped away the glacis to the bottoms of the funnels as to prevent the enemy re-establishing himself there. They retired at daylight. At length, after various struggles of a like kind, a gallery 96 feet long was completed by the assailants; its chamber was charged with 5000 pounds of powder; it was tamped for 45 feet, and fired at midnight on the 8th of October: the explosion destroyed the covered-way, and filled the narrow ditch within it with rubbish, which, together with the misfortune of a casemate filled with powder blowing up in the gorge of the attacked work, and the place being destitute of ammunition and provisions, caused its surrender on the 9th of October.

This was the first siege in which the surcharged mines or globes of compression were used; the attack was conducted by Major Le Febvre, of the Prussian engineers, and from the foregoing account, it is seen that four such mines were employed, viz.:—

Charge—lb.	Depth of the Funnel in Feet.	Diameter of the Crater in Feet.
1st. 5000	17	80
2nd. 2400	15	60
3rd. 3600	16	60
4th. 5000	16	

The effect of this last mine was very great, throwing in the covered-way and the counterscarp.

But as the lengths of all the lines of least resistance, as well as the nature of the soil at Schweidnitz, have not been recorded, the satisfactory conclusions that might otherwise be drawn from these operations are wanting.*

The same officer, Le Febvre, details an experiment made by himself in sandy soil near Potsdam. He charged a mine, whose line of least resistance was 15 feet, with 3300 pounds of powder. Three galleries had been prepared on nearly the same level as the mine, at the respective distances of 24, 32, and 42 feet from the chamber; and a fourth gallery at 16 feet below the chamber. All these galleries were of oak timber, five feet high by three feet wide. After the explosion, the diameter of the funnel measured 66 feet, its depth 18 feet, and the greatest part of each gallery was destroyed.

The general rule given by Belidor for finding the charge of a surcharged mine or globe of compression, is to multiply the length of the line of least resistance in feet by 300, and the product will be the weight of the powder in pounds: thus the line of least resistance being 15 feet, multiply it by 300, and the result is 4500 pounds, which gives a much larger charge than Le Febvre used at Potsdam in the sandy soil.

This leads to the consideration of the quantity of powder required to produce certain effects. Questions have arisen amongst the masters of the art as to the description of curve which the crater or funnel will assume by the explosion of powder in a mine. Vauban and Belidor considered the funnel to have the shape of an inverted cone; while De Valiere thought it had the properties of a parabolic curve: these opi-

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* From this relation of the siege of Schweidnitz, and from many such defences, a high opinion might be formed on the strength of this place and of fortresses in general: but the garrison who thus defended themselves for upwards of two months, consisted of 11,000 men, commanded by Gen. Guasco, under whom the celebrated Gribeauvel directed the artillery and the defence. After a feeble and unsuccessful effort made by Marshal Daun to relieve the place, it was obliged to surrender, with its garrison reduced to 8600 men: yet it had not been breached, nor was it near being so; the covered-way was not in possession of the Prussians, nor the ditch passed; but a chance grenade blew up the principal powder magazine on the 8th of October. The loss of the Prussians was 3228 men killed and wounded; that of the Austrians 2800. A very different opinion of this strong-hold might be formed, when it is related, that in 1758, "the Austrians evacuating Silesia after the battle of Leuthen, kept possession of Schweidnitz, which was placed in the best state of defence, and garrisoned by 8000 men, under Gen. Thierheim; yet the Prussians carried it by escalade in less than half an hour, on the night of the 15th of April." (See *Jomini's Traité des Grandes Opérations Militaires, chap.* x. *vol.* 2.) We see how much depends on how, and by whom, a place is defended. We have heard much, and read much more, of the useless expense of fortresses. It is said that the overwhelming torrent of a *revolutionary* army is able to effect the conquest of a country without the antiquated form of wasting 30 or 40 days in the process of trenches, batteries, mines, &c.; and such modern strategy is extremely convenient to commandants of strong-holds, who, from want of means, but more often from want of courage and energy, are disposed to believe that they must yield to a torrent, of the strength of which they judge by the roar it makes. However, we are disposed to think that the experience of the last thirty years has, at least, taught military men, that the noise of such brawling torrents arises, not from the irresistible volume of its waters, but from its rush over a rocky bed.

nions, however, have not interfered with an endeavour to determine experimentally the proper charges for soils of different tenacities. It can be shown by an easy calculation, that the solid mass raised by the effect of a mine is equal to the cube of the line of least resistance, multiplied by $\frac{11}{6}$. Now the following table shows the quantity of powder necessary to raise different kinds of earth, masonry, and rock, established from experiment by Mouzé.

	To raise one cubic foot.		To raise six cubic feet.		
	oz.	drs.	lbs.	oz.	drs.
Common earth mixed with sand .	0	11·62	9	12	13·92
Strong sand, or sandy stone . .	0	15·47	13	0	13·52
Potter's clay	1	0·64	14	0	10·24
Loose and moveable sand . . .	1	1·56	14	13	0·96
Old masonry	1	2·4	15	8	6·4
Freestone, or rock	1	4·33	17	2	7·28

To use this table, suppose it should be required to ascertain the charge of a mine necessary for a two-lined crater, having its line of least resistance equal to ten feet, in a soil of potter's clay; first, cube the line of least resistance, (or in other words, multiply it three times into itself, that $10 \times 10 \times 10 = 1000$.) Then the solid content of the excavation being equal to $\frac{11}{6}$ of the cube of least resistance; multiply $1000 \times \frac{11}{6}$ which will give 1833·326 cubic feet: again, multiply this last result by the number of drams opposite potter's clay in the table, that is, by 16·64 drams, (which is the same as 1 oz. 0·64 drs.) and the produce is 30506,54464 drams, or 119lbs. 2 ozs. 10 drams.

The rule therefore is, *multiply the content of the excavation in feet, by the weight of powder corresponding to the soil in the table, and the product will be the charge.*

Vauban calculated that for a mine necessary to blow up (one cubic toise or) six cubic feet, it required, if

	lbs. of powder
Light earth mixed with sand . . .	11
Common earth	12
Loam or strong sand	15
Clay or fuller's earth	16
Old and good masonry	18
Rock	20

Vauban formed this table from a great number of experiments, the results of which, coming from a man of all others most capable of making them, may be adopted with safety and confidence.

The following rule is given in the "Manuel Pratique du Mineur. Par le Capitaine du génie Villeneuve, imprimé à Paris, (1826,) par ordre de S. Ex. le Ministre de la Guerre."

"To find the charge of an ordinary mine, established under ordinary earth, such as requires 12 pounds per cubic toise (six cubic feet) to raise; express the line of least resistance in feet, cube it, and in the result suppress the last figure on the right, then there will be to the left the number of pounds of powder required."

Suppose 10 feet to be the line of least resistance, its cube is 1000; suppress the last figure 0, and there remains 100 lbs. of powder, which is 19 lbs. less than Mouzé's tables would produce, as has just been shown above.

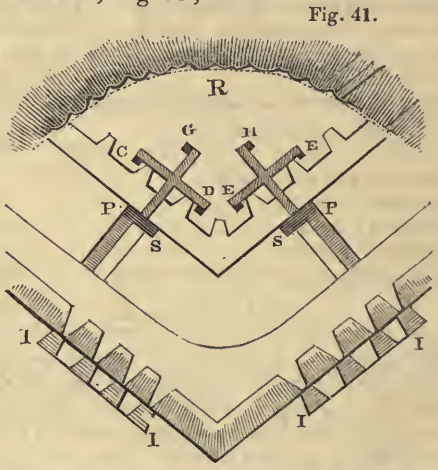
The size of the chamber depends on the quantity of powder to be lodged in it. Le Febvre and Mouzé are of opinion, that a small space being left round the powder will produce a greater effect than when the chamber is made exactly to contain the box with the charge; but what this vacancy ought to be has not yet been determined; indeed, subsequent experiments have thrown some doubts on its efficacy.

A pound of gunpowder fills a cube of thirty inches; from which the dimensions of any cubical box to contain a given quantity can be calculated, simply by multiplying the number of pounds by thirty, and extracting the cube root* of the product: for instance, let it be supposed that the charge to be used is 2000 pounds of powder; then $2000 \times 30 = \sqrt[3]{60{,}000} =$ a little more than 39. Now, a box of this size, three feet three inches and a quarter, would be inconvenient, and could not even be got into a small branch: four smaller boxes should therefore be provided, so as to hold the required quantity, and to form the cube in the chamber. But if the mine is to be fired as soon as loaded and tamped, the chamber may be lined with planks or straw, and the charge put in bags.

The expression of the "miner being attached to the wall," is often met with in the records of sieges, which needs some little explanation to such of our young military readers as may not be acquainted with it.

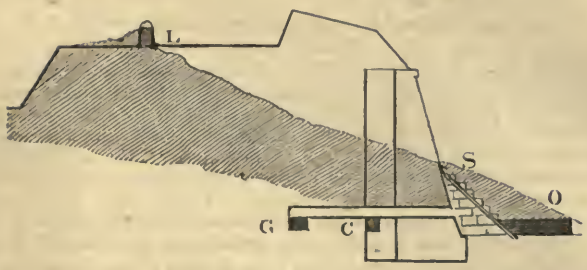
Let it be supposed that it is required to make a breach in the flanked angle of the work R, Fig. 41;

Fig. 41.



* In a few paragraphs above, we said that to cube a number is to multiply it into itself three times, and we took the instance of $10 \times 10 \times 10 = 1000$; now the cube *root* of 1000 is 10; or the root, or original number, which, thus multiplied, produces 1000. When the cube root of a number is required, it is usually expressed thus— $\sqrt[3]{1000}$; and there is a rule in every book on arithmetic showing how the root can be obtained.

Fig. 42.



that the assailant is in possession of the counterscarp and that the flanking fire of artillery defending the ditch of the work has been silenced. A parapet is made across the ditch, as P P, Fig. 41, which is increased in height at the escarp. Here the miners place strong beams against the revêtement as seen at S in Figs. 41 and 42, over which planks are laid, covered with sand-bags and green hides of animals to form a strong roof, to shelter themselves from shells, grenades, and combustibles, that the defenders might roll down from the parapet above. Under this cover the miners proceed to enter the wall, and this is what is called attaching the miner to the wall.

Four chambers, C, D, E, F, Figs. 41 and 42, are formed in a line with the tail of the counterforts, the distance from chamber to chamber being about 30 feet. If possible, chambers, G, H, are advanced into the rampart, so as to render the slope of the breach, L O, Fig. 42, made by the explosion of the mines, as easy as possible for the assault. This work would occupy four days at least; therefore, it is not so expeditious a mode of forming a breach as that of establishing breaching batteries, I, I, I, Fig. 41, on the counterscarp, which would batter down the scarp revêtement and make a breach fit to assault in a few hours.

We find, that in attacking a place, the Romans acted somewhat on the principle of forming a penthouse for their miners, called a *testudo*: the first rank fixed their shields firmly against the wall; the following rank did the same; till the shields fitting over each other like the shell of a tortoise, formed an *iron* cover over their heads, under which the miners began their work, or if against a gate, to set fire to it.

AUSTRALIAN HYDROGRAPHY.*

"Every one must have regretted the ineffectual and abortive attempts which have been made to explore the interior of the Australian continent. Expeditions have generally been stopped prematurely by want of provisions, or some obstacle arising, not from physical causes, but from a deficiency in the arrangements and preparations for the journey. At an early period, when the Colony was weak, and its utility problematical, expensive surveys of the interior of New Holland were not to be looked for. We have now, however, occupied the country; our empire is rapidly growing up there; and it seems strange, that whilst large settlements are forming upon the coast for the reception of a free people from England, some vigorous efforts are not made to ascertain the geographical character and physical phenomena of the interior, which may have a material influence on the views of the settlers, and on the prospects of the future empire of Australia." The above is quoted from a recent number of a popular periodical; and the Quarterly Review, in a late paper on Mr. Cunningham's "Two Years in New South Wales," says, "It is rather surprising that in the thirty-eighth year of our having occupied the country, so little progress has been made in discovery where so extensive a field of *terra incognita* surrounds the settlers. In fact, a very small portion of New Holland (and New South Wales) is yet at all known. The Dutch and French have visited certain parts of the coast, and Dampier, Cook, Flinders, and King, have more minutely examined the rest, so that we have most of the bays and prominent headlands laid down with sufficient accuracy, but beyond this, with the exception of Sydney and its dependencies, not a mile of the interior is known."

With respect to the interior, we need no farther proof of the above, than by referring to our geographical records, and we shall at once find the lamentable deficiency. And in the particular of coast-line, although it is very true that the Dutch, the French, and the English have visited the shores of this extensive country; the accounts of the former, though tolerably near the truth, were confined to partial districts, those of the French very incorrect, and those of our own countrymen very incomplete. If the progress of discovery in the interior has hitherto been tardy and trifling in extent when compared with that of the whole continent, our surveys of the coast are by far the least complete of any that have yet been concluded. Let us refer to any part of the globe that has undergone examination, and we shall find none in which so large a portion of coast still remains to be explored, of which we literally know nothing. Misfortune, on one hand, in the instance of Capt. Flinders, gave rise to this deficiency; and restricted means on the other, in that of Capt. King, has unfortunately promoted it.

In a preceding Number, it has been seen that our charts of the south and part of the east coast of Australia, the gulf of Carpentaria, as well as the shores of Van Diemen's Land, were constructed from the surveys of Capt. Flinders. The west and northern coasts which he had never seen, and with which we were ill acquainted, it became equally desirable that we should know. But the interval which elapsed between the first detention of Capt. Flinders at the Mauritius, and the appointment of Capt. King, in 1817, to complete his work, was too fully occupied with the great political events of Europe to admit of considerations of this nature; nor, indeed, had other professional duties permitted our naval officers to turn their attention to science, so that a selection might be readily made from among them for this desirable purpose. In 1817 Capt. King was appointed to supply our charts with the outline of the northern and western limits of Australia; but with various restrictions, and with such scanty means placed at his disposal, that

* Concluded from page 557.

the greater part of his work must be considered more in the light of discovery than that of survey, and as we shall hereafter see, extensive openings and portions of coast were in consequence left entirely unexplored. The art of surveying, like most others, depends, for the accuracy of its execution, on the time and means bestowed on it. The skill of the surveyor is not to be considered as out of the question; like other artists, he must set about his work in a masterly manner; but much depends on the time he devotes to his survey, and on the instruments he has at his disposal. From the finest trigonometrical operations down to the rough eye-sketch, there are as many grades, as from a finished painting to the first attempts of the embryo artist.

Capt. King having arrived at Port Jackson about the end of the year 1817, a colonial cutter was placed at his disposal, in which vessel, with two young officers of his selection, he commenced the duty which had been assigned him. His orders directed him first to those parts of the coast that were the least known, and accordingly after a slight detention at King George's Sound, for the purposes of refitting, he proceeded immediately to the north-west coast. As the various parts of the coast were revisited between the intervals employed in refitting at Port Jackson, we propose considering the survey in its geographical order, and commencing with its eastern limit.

The work before us is contained principally in eight sheets, comprising the north-east, the north-west, and the western coasts of Australia; the former of which was so nearly fatal to our great circumnavigator Cook. The first sheet commences with the Northumberland Islands; and includes the coast between lat. 21° 50′ S. and 18° 40′ S. The second from lat. 19° S. to lat. 14° 30′ S. and the third contains the north-eastern extreme of Australia and Torres Strait. The anxiety of Captain Flinders to examine the great gulf of Carpentaria, induced him to defer for another opportunity the survey of this part of the coast, although it is by far the most dangerous of the whole continent. The shores of this extensive country on either side, from their southern extreme, are bold and comparatively free from dangers. But no sooner are the warm latitudes entered, than they become fringed with coral reefs. From Hervey's Bay on the east, in the latitude of 25° S. to the mouth of Shark's Bay on the west, in nearly the same parallel, the coral reefs prevail, to the terror and disquiet of the navigator. Mount Warning and Cape Tribulation, so aptly named by Cook, prepares him and introduces him among them.

Although no pains seem to have been spared by Captain King in laying down all the reefs that came in his way, the time when we shall see complete charts of the intertropical coasts of Australia is yet very far distant. The charts are given on the scale of six inches to the degree of longitude. Much, however, remains to be added to them, although the interior limits of the great Barrier Reefs are pretty clearly defined, and the passage is given within it, which is the principal benefit resulting from the survey of this part of the coast. Hitherto vessels bound to the northward, and through Torres Straits from Port Jackson, had invariably adopted the passage outside the reefs, and had endeavoured as much as possible to avoid them. By this route they increased their difficulties as they advanced to the northward, where the reefs become more numerous as well as extensive, and where it is necessary to enter them in order to pass through Torres Strait. Captain King seeing the danger attending this, and aware that Captain Cook had merely passed along this part of the coast, directed his attention towards finding another passage, and succeeded in discovering a route towards Torres Strait, which he says, "is infinitely preferable on every account to the dangerous navigation without the reefs." The only river which falls in this part of the coast, and which in itself is a trifling stream, is Endeavour river, in lat. 15° 27′ S. famous for being visited and receiving its name from Captain Cook. The coast about Cape Bowling-green, on the N.E. part of

Australia, presented the appearance of a river being there, but was not explored by Captain King.

The Gulf of Carpentaria, which received its name from James Carpentier, a Dutch commander, who explored it in 1627, had been examined by Captain Flinders. The coast line in his chart is not connected, but his track is sufficiently near it to set aside the possibility of any great error in the contour of the gulf, and Captain King recommences his survey at Cape Arnhem, its western limit. We now come to that part of Australia which had been discovered by the Dutch navigators, and we find the names of the various discoverers retained in the charts of the coast. The earliest of these is that named Endracht's Land, which was visited in 1616 by the ship of that name, signifying the Concord, commanded by Dirk Hartog; an island on the west coast, lying in 25° 30′ and forming Shark's Bay, still bears the name of this commander.

Arnhem's Land of 1618, extending from the meridian of 129° to 137° E. occupies the fourth sheet of Captain King's survey. The principal features in it are Arnhem's Bay and Van Diemen's Gulf, with Melville and Bathurst Islands. A low sandy point projecting from the former of these at its N.W. extreme is Cape Van Diemen. The Dutch charts represented these two islands as being connected with the Continent, but Captain King found them separated from it by a strait, to which he gave the name of Apsley Strait.

The Liverpool and Alligator rivers, are the principal that fall into this part of the coast. The mouth of the former situated in long. 134° 15′ E. is about four miles wide. This was explored to about forty miles within its entrance, where it was found to diminish gradually to an inconsiderable stream. The banks of it are flat and muddy, and found by Captain King to be infested with alligators, though not so large as those of the Alligator rivers. These consist of three rivers lying close to each other, and falling into Van Diemen's Gulf, in long. 132° 30′ E. The South river, or middle one of these, is the most considerable, and navigable for vessels of 100 tons, to a distance of thirty-six miles from its mouth, where it assumes the same appearance as the Liverpool. The tide was found to ebb off from their banks, leaving a considerable space between high and low water marks. They seem to afford nothing of importance, and, as their names indicate, are rather a retreat for alligators than likely to prove of any beneficial purpose.

Formal possession was taken of this part of the coast in 1824, by Captain Bremer, of his Majesty's ship Tamar. The ceremony was first performed at Port Essington; but from its not affording water, the settlers were removed to Melville Island, and the foundation of a town established on the borders of Apsley Strait, which separates Bathurst from Melville Islands. We are indebted to Lieutenant Roe, the present Surveyor General of the settlement at Swan River, for a very useful survey of Port Cockburn, the harbour of the settlement. In this chart, which includes Apsley Strait, the entrance to Port Cockburn is very clearly defined, as well as the limits of the extensive flat, called the Mermaid's Shoal, extending to the west from Cape Van Diemen.

The portion of coast lying between the meridians of 122° and 130° E. is contained in the next sheet of Captain King's survey. This presents a far more interesting, and varied appearance, than the foregoing. Several portions of it are given in separate plans on a larger scale, the first of which is Cambridge Gulf. This is an inlet about sixty miles in depth, and eleven in width, terminating in a narrow creek, but entirely destitute of fresh water, and, like much of the preceding coast-line, is incomplete in that particular. Vansittart Bay, Admiralty Gulf, and the Buccaneers' Archipelago, form three distinct and separate portions of this chart. The latter of these was so named by Captain King, from its having been visited by Dampier in 1688, and Point Swan commemorates the name of his commander. In each of these charts there is much wanting in the coast line to complete them,

and a considerable opening of fifteen miles in width remains entirely unexplored.

The principal rivers of the north-west, and indeed of the whole coast of Australia, are found here. A very remarkable circumstance is presented in Prince Regent's River, by its running in a straight line a distance of forty-nine miles between high precipitous cliffs. It was explored to this extent by Captain King, and amply repaid him the trouble by its magnificent scenery. The cliffs on each side rise to the height of three and four hundred feet, and a magnificent cascade was found on one of its banks of a hundred and forty feet in height; the further examination of this river was abandoned from want of time. Roe's river, and another falling into Port Warrender, are also considerable rivers which fall into the coast near Prince Regent's river. To the south-west of this latter river, are some extensive openings, which may be the mouths of other rivers, but were left unexamined.

The succeeding portion of coast extending to the meridian of 117° E. is contained in the next sheet. It is mostly taken from the survey made by Captain Baudin in the French expedition to these parts, and this was only seen by them at a distance. The coast between Forestier's Islands and Cape Latouche Treville, an extent of about 250 miles, is laid down in this manner.

The coast between Forestier's Islands and Cape Cuvier is better defined on the last sheet of the north-west coast. Dampier's Archipelago in 117° E. longitude, as well as Exmouth Gulf at the north-west extremity of the Continent are given on an extended scale in separate charts. The former of these was named by M. Baudin Rosemary Island, being generally supposed to be that on which Dampier landed. The eastern coast of Exmouth Gulf still remains to be examined.

The whole western coast of the Continent is contained in one sheet, and is the last of Capt. King's charts of Australia. Although on a very limited scale, the nature of the coast generally is not such as to require it much larger, if we except Shark's Bay, the adjacent harbours, and Swan River, of which places we should have been glad of particular plans. A misplaced reliance on the surveys of the French, induced Capt. King to leave these places, and it is no less remarkable than true, that although we have of late established a colony at the entrance of Swan River, we do not possess a plan of it which can be depended on as accurate; and although we know something of the localities of Cockburn Sound, our chart of it is far from being complete. The deficiency has been in some degree made up by a plan of the entrance to this Sound, published at the Admiralty, from a survey by Lieut. Roe, the Surveyor-General of the colony, to whom we have before alluded. It is intended principally to show the entrances to the Sound, between Carnac Island (formerly Isle Berthoullet) and Buache Island. So far it is sufficient for navigation, but requires many soundings, as well as the approaches to Swan River, to complete it. We sincerely hope, that for the benefit of navigators, as well as for the new settlement, that this will be shortly followed by a chart of the southern half of the Sound, and a good plan of Swan River.

A survey of the entrances to Macquaire Harbour in Van Diemen's Land, by Capt. King, remains yet to be noticed, as well as an elaborate and very useful plan of Port Jackson, by Lieut. Roe. The former of these two presents an intricate channel into a spacious harbour, the channel being rendered narrow and difficult to navigate, by extensive flats of sand projecting from each shore. That of Port Jackson, by Lieut. Roe, contains all the various branches of this noble harbour, and extends up to Paramatta.

The above surveys are accompanied by some elaborate and very useful descriptions of those parts of the coast that were visited by Capt. King, which will always prove a useful reference to future navigators.

Such is the present condition of our charts of Australia, containing miles of coast, the greater part of which, from their very nature, must remain

long unknown. We have heard of various plans being devised for extending discovery into the interior of this country; but where there is such a want of internal navigation, without (as at present) the means of land carriage, this must necessarily be slow. The settlements that of late years have been made on its shores, will prove the most effectual means of promoting it. Exploring parties will gradually find their way into the interior from them, and the dominion of man thereby established where yet Nature in her wildest form prevails.

Forty-two years have elapsed since the first settlement of PortJackson, and not four hundred miles have been penetrated from the coast in direct distance into the interior; we shall be much mistaken if the progress of discovery is not much more rapid from Swan River. Until this takes place, and the country assumes a higher character in point of value, we have little hope of increasing our knowledge of its shores.

In concluding our remarks on these surveys, we cannot but lament with Capt. King, the necessity there was for leaving the charts in their imperfect and unfinished state. He repeatedly regrets his inability, from the nature of his orders, to examine the various openings he passed, some of which he concludes, from their appearance, might be the mouths of considerable rivers. This will no doubt hereafter prove to be the case, particularly with those about Cape Bowling-green on the north-east, and Collyer's Bay on the north-west coast. Their general character may, perhaps, be better estimated from his own opinion of them, which we find as follows:— "As it was not intended that I should make the survey of this extensive tract of coast, I did not feel myself authorised to examine in any very detailed way, the bottom of every bay or opening that presented itself; but merely confined myself to laying down the vessel's track, and the various positions of the reefs that were strewed on either side of it; and also to fixing the situations of the headlands. In doing this, enough has been effected to serve as the precursor of a more particular examination of the coast, the appearance of which, from its general fertile and mountainous character, made me regret the necessity of passing so hastily over it."

As we have considered this survey in its geographical order, a sketch of the course of proceeding that was adopted may not be unacceptable. On the arrival of Capt. King at Port Jackson, a teak-built cutter, called the Mermaid, of 84 tons, was supplied for his use, in which he first visited some parts of the south coast, and refitted at Oyster Harbour; from hence proceeding along the western coast to the north-west cape. The various parts of the coast between this cape and Depuch Island, were successively visited, and on arriving at the latter place, in consequence of the north-east trade setting in, the Mermaid here left the coast. The survey was then commenced at Goulburn's Islands on the northern coast, and continued to the westward, when, after visiting Melville and Bathurst Islands, as well as Van Diemen's Gulf, the Mermaid proceeded to Timor, for the purpose of refitting; and from Timor to Port Jackson by the south coast, arriving there in July 1818.

The prevalence of the western monsoon causing some delay before the survey could be proceeded with on the north coast, the interval was employed in visiting Van Diemen's Land, on which occasion, the survey of Port Macquarie was made; from this voyage, the Mermaid returned to Port Jackson in February 1819. In May following, the Mermaid again left Port Jackson, and the survey of the north-east coast was commenced at the Northumberland Islands and extended to Torres Straits. The Gulf of Carpentaria being passed, the coast lying between Cape Arnhem and the Goulburn Islands was next examined. The survey was again commenced in Clarence Strait, to the westward of Cape Van Diemen, and continued to Cassini Island, off the entrance of Admiralty Gulf, from whence the Mermaid proceeded to Timor, and afterwards to Port Jackson, arriving there in January 1820. The Mermaid again left Port Jackson in June 1820, and arrived at

Cassini Island, by way of Torres Straits. The survey was now extended from Cassini Island to Prince Regent's river, where, from the injury the vessel received, it became necessary to return immediately to Port Jackson.

In consequence of the bad condition of the Mermaid, it now became necessary to obtain another vessel. A brig of 170 tons was supplied to Capt. King, in exchange, and named by him the Bathurst. The superior accommodations of the Bathurst compared with those of the Mermaid, enabled Capt. King to continue the survey with more convenience, which on a service of this harassing nature was very desirable. A surgeon was also added to his establishment, by whom Capt. King was relieved of much care and anxiety, in addition to the numerous concerns of his survey. In the Bathurst, Capt. King visited various parts of the coast, which he had passed in his former voyages, on his way to Prince Regent's river through Torres Strait. The portion of coast between Prince Regent's river and Cape Latouche Treville was now surveyed, from which latter point the Bathurst left the coast for the Mauritius, in consequence of the south-west monsoon setting in.

After refitting at Port Louis, the Bathurst returned to Oyster Harbour on the south coast, and in January 1822, commenced the survey of the western coast at Rottenest Island. The various parts of the west coast, excepting Shark's Bay, were now surveyed, and after experiencing some severe weather among the islands of the Buccaneer's Archipelago, the Bathurst arrived at Port Jackson in April 1822. The necessary repairs detained the vessel till the September following, when Capt. King finally left Port Jackson for England. In the passage round Van Diemen's Land, a correction in the latitude of the south cape was made in Capt. Flinder's chart, and after touching again at King George's Sound, the Cape of Good Hope, and St. Helena, the Bathurst arrived at Plymouth in April 1823.

THE LAND SHE LEAVES FAST.

The land she leaves fast, for her anchor is weigh'd,
Her crew all employ'd and sail on her made;
With bosom afflicted I look to the shore,
As a spot that perhaps I may never see more.

Dear land, where the breath of existence I drew;
Dear cot of my fathers, a long, long adieu;
Perhaps never more in thy fields shall I rove,
Perhaps never more shall I visit thy grove.

From the east to the west through the world though I roam,
My bosom must sigh for my dear native home;
One throb of affection my heart still must prove,
For my parent, my friend, and the girl that I love.

Adieu, land of Freedom! adieu for awhile,
Adieu to each scene that my care could beguile;
My heart heaves in sorrow, with tears my eyes swell,
Dear land of my fathers, a long, long farewell!

Tom Bowline.

THE TWENTIETH (OR EAST DEVONSHIRE) REGIMENT OF FOOT.

"Minden"—"Egmont-op-Zee"—The Sphynx, with the word "Egypt"—"Maida"—"Vittoria"—"Pyrenees"—"Orthes"—"Toulouse"—"Peninsula."

[Facings, Yellow—Lace, Silver.]

This regiment was raised shortly after the landing of King William at Torbay; the commission of the first Colonel, Sir Richard Peyton, Bart. is dated the 20th November 1688; Gustavus Viscount Boyne succeeded to the Colonelcy of the regiment on the 1st June 1689. This officer served during the wars in Ireland, as appears by Lodge's Peerage* of Ireland, and commanded the 20th regiment at the battle of the Boyne. The 1st May 1706, his Lordship was succeeded by Colonel John Newton; the 4th October 1714, the colonelcy of the corps passed to Colonel Thomas Meredith; the 7th July 1719, to Colonel William Egerton; the 22nd July 1732, to Francis Earl of Effingham; the 27th June 1737, to Colonel Richard St. George; the 6th May 1740, to Colonel Alexander Rose (appointed 22nd December following Colonel of the 12th Light Dragoons); the 26th December 1740, to Colonel Thomas Bligh. It served with distinction at the battle of Fontenoy,† 16th May 1745; and at the battle of Culloden,‡ 16th April 1746. The 8th April 1746, Lord George Sackville was appointed to the colonelcy of this regiment, from which he was removed to the 6th Dragoon Guards the 18th January 1750; his Lordship was succeeded in this regiment by George Viscount Bury, appointed Colonel 1st November 1749; and on the 8th April 1755, Philip Honeywood was nominated Colonel, who was succeeded, 22nd May, 1756, by William Kingsley.

In the years 1757 and 1758, this corps was employed on the two expeditions to the coast of France, to St. Maloes and Rochfort. In August 1758,

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* "Gustavus, the youngest son of Sir Frederick Hamilton, in the reign of Charles the Second, was a captain in the army, and attending the Duke of Ormond, Chancellor of Oxford, to that University, had the degree of Doctor of Laws conferred on him 6th August 1667. On the accession of King James the Second, he was sworn of his Privy Council, but being a steady assertor of the laws of his country, he quitted that King's service on his open violation of them, and was attainted by his parliament; and when the Irish army, under Major-Gen. Richard Hamilton and Major Dominick Sheldon, had taken the Fort of Hillsborough, and plundered Belfast, Lisburn, and Antrim, and laid siege to Coleraine, they met with a warm reception from Major Gustavus Hamilton, who commanded in that town, and who spared no charge nor pains to make it tenable; they then were forced to draw off with considerable loss, and their designs against Londonderry were for some weeks retarded. In consequence of which service, and his early vindication of King William's measures to restore peace and liberty to this injured kingdom, he had the command of a regiment of foot given to him 1st June 1689, which he headed at the battle of the Boyne, having his horse killed under him, and narrowly escaping death. After this victory, storming the town of Athlone, he was appointed upon its surrender governor of the place, and was in all the battles fought afterwards by Gen. Ginckell for the reduction of the kingdom; upon the accomplishment whereof he was sworn of the Privy Council of King William, and made a Brigadier-General of his armies 30th May 1696, and had his services rewarded by a grant of forfeited lands."—*Lodge's Peerage.*

† Extract from Gazette.—Casualties of Bligh's regiment at the battle of Fontenoy 11th May, 1745:—"Killed, Lieut.-Colonel Gee, 1 Serjeant, and 27 private men.—Wounded, Captains Meyrac and Maxwell; Lieutenants Bouchetiere and Vickers; Ensign Hartley, 1 Serjeant, and 34 private men.

‡ Wounded, Lieut. Trapand, 4 rank and file killed, and 17 rank and file wounded.

it went to Germany, under the command of the Duke of Marlborough, and remained there during the Seven Years' War.

To the high state of discipline and system introduced by Major-General Wolfe, in the performance of the duties of Captain, Major, and Lieutenant-Colonel, may be ascribed the reputation the corps gained when under the command of his Serene Highness Prince Ferdinand at Minden,* Warburg,† Campen,‡ and at the surprise of the fortified town of Zierenberg. At the glorious battle of Minden, the 20th regiment was in the Marquis of Granby's brigade. Six British regiments were particularly engaged, and received Prince Ferdinand's thanks in the following general orders:—"His Serene Highness declares publicly, that next to God he attributes the glory of the day to the intrepidity and extraordinary good behaviour of these troops, which he assures them he shall retain the strongest sense of as long as he lives; and if ever upon any occasion he shall be able to serve these brave troops, or any of them in particular, it will give him the utmost pleasure."

In the general orders issued after the battle of Warburg, (August 1st, 1760) Prince Ferdinand observes:—"The corps of brave grenadiers, who so much contributed to the glorious success of the day, receive by this the justest praise due to them; his Serene Highness cannot enough acknowledge how much esteem and regard he has for them. He orders his best thanks to Lieut.-Col. Beckwith and Major Maxwell, and also to the three Captains of the British artillery, Philips, M'Bean, and Steevens, who so well managed the artillery. All the regiments under the command of his Serene Highness the Hereditary Prince, and Lieut.-Gen. Sporken, from the General down to the Private Soldier, are particularly thanked by his Serene Highness for the good conduct and courage with which they fought yesterday."

No plan was ever better concerted than that of his Serene Highness upon Zierenberg. Having been informed, both by his own observation and other intelligence, of all the enemy's posts and their careless situation, he assembled the troops destined for the surprise, at about eight o'clock on the night of the 5th of September 1760, at the Stone Bridge, near the Dymel. The cavalry consisted of two squadrons of the Greys, two of the Inniskilleners, two of Busch's, two of Malekousby's, and four of Bocks. The infantry, under the command of Major-Gen. Griffin, was composed of Maxwell's Grenadiers, 150 Highlanders, Kingsley's regiment, and three other battalions, which last were posted with the cavalry to cover the retreat. The British infantry were intrusted with the attack. Major Maxwell was ordered to force the Durenberg Gate with the Grenadiers; Capt. Grey with the right wing of Kingsley's regiment was to enter by the Warburg side; Capt. Carlton, with the left wing, was to pass through a breach in the wall to

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* Killed and wounded, 20th regiment, Major-General Kingsley's, Minden, August 1st, 1759.—Killed, Captains Frienson, Stewart, and Cowley; Lieutenants Brown and Norbury; Ensign Crawford, 1 Serjeant, and 79 rank and file. Wounded, Captains Grey, (the late General Earl Grey,) Parr, and Tennent; Captain-Lieutenant Parry; Lieutenants Nugent, Thomson, Denshire, and Boswell; Ensigns Erwin, Dent, and Renton; 12 Serjeants, 212 rank and file.—Missing, None.

† Battle of Warburg, July 30, 1760, 20th or Kingsley's Regiment, Bentick's Brigade.—Killed, 2 non-commissioned officers, 13 privates.—Wounded, 1 Captain, 3 non-commissioned officers, 35 privates.—Name of officer wounded, Captain Tennent.

‡ Battle of Campen, 20th, or Kingsley's Regiment.—Killed, 1 non-commissioned officer, 22 privates.—Wounded, 6 officers, 5 non-commissioned officers, 126 privates.—Names of officers wounded, Capt. Grey; Lieutenants Nugent, Boswell, Pringle, Power and Bailey. The Grenadiers were under the command of Lord George Lenox.

facilitate the entrance of the other corps; and Capt. M'Clease, who commanded the Highlanders, was ordered to enter at the breach, and endeavour to seize the person of the commanding officer. Such was the general disposition, but the activity and spirit of Kingsley's division made the entrance to the breach unnecessary, for driving all before them, they came so close to the heels of the fugitives, that the enemy had not time to shut the gates, and Capt. Grey, who was the first man in the town, advanced to let in Maxwell by the Durenberg gate, who had however been equally successful, and was just coming in there when Grey arrived. The French force which had been driven in by Maxwell were thus between two fires, and were all put to death. M'Cleane and Carlton followed Grey in at the gates, and the latter pushing for the church-yard, found the commander, General Nortman, at the head of one hundred men, and made him prisoner, his men at the same time (though four times stronger than ours) gave way.

The troops were not more than an hour in the town, and brought away three pieces of cannon, and 428 prisoners. It is extraordinary that in such a complete affair, executed in the dark, so few men should have been left behind or wounded; amongst the latter was Gen. Griffin, who commanded the attack, in which he received a bayonet wound in the breast. The other British officers who shared the honours of the day, were Colonel Boyd, Colonel Beckwith, and Lord George Lenox, whose horse was shot under him.

At the conclusion of peace, the 20th regiment returned to England, and from thence sailed to Gibraltar, where it continued till 1771, when it again came home. The 21st April 1758, the second battalion 20th regiment was given to Major-Gen. Wolfe, and made the 67th regiment.

In 1775, the 20th regiment embarked for America: it served one campaign in Canada, and then crossed the lakes to join Burgoyne's army, under whom, at Saratoga,* they laid down their arms, and remained prisoners during the remainder of the war.

After being recruited in England the corps went, in 1785, to Ireland; and in 1789 it embarked for Halifax, Nova Scotia. In 1792, the regiment proceeded to Jamaica: it was at Tiburon and L'Acul; and employed at the reduction of Port-au-Prince. The 20th remained in St. Domingo till 1795, when almost all the officers and private men of the regiment having died, the skeleton was ordered to England. On the passage, however, their remains were disembarked at Jamaica, where they served till the close of the Maroon war. The regiment afterwards proceeded to Ireland. In 1799 it was completed with volunteers from the militia, encamped at Barham Downs, and formed into two battalions. Both battalions embarked for Holland, and its services in the short campaign of that year were most meritorious. Its casualties at the different battles we are enabled to record.

Battle of Crabbendam, 10th September 1799.—20th, first battalion—killed, 1 rank and file.—Second battalion—killed, 4 rank and file.—Wounded, first battalion, 1 Lieut.-Colonel, 1 Major, 4 Subalterns, and 25 rank and file.—Second battalion—1 Captain, 1 Serjeant, and 34 rank and file.—Missing, first battalion, 14 rank and file; second battalion—1 Serjeant, and 4 rank and file.

Names of officers wounded: Lieut.-Colonel George Smith†—Major Robert Ross‡—Lieuts. John Colbourne,§ Charles Devoeux,‖ Christopher Hamilton,¶ and Adjutant Samuel South.—Second battalion—Capt. Ferdinand Adams.

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* Battle of Saratoga, October 12th.—20th Regiment.—Killed, Lieutenants Lucas, Cooke, and Ofins.—Wounded, Lieut.-Colonel Lind, Major Ackland, Lieutenants Weyms, Dowling, Stanley, and Farquire; Ensign Connel.

The colours of the 20th Regiment were burned previous to the surrender of the army under Gen. Burgoyne.

† Late Major-Gen. Sir George Smith—‡ late Major-Gen. Ross—§ Major-Gen. Sir John Colbourne,—‖ Sir Charles Devoeux, Bart.—¶ Col. Hamilton, 97th regiment.

Battle of the 2nd October 1799.—20th Regiment—killed, 1 Serjeant, and 7 rank and file.—Wounded—1 Captain, and 1 Subaltern.—Names of officers—Capt. Paulett, and Ens. Mills.

Battle of 6th October.—First battalion, 20th Regiment—killed, 1 Lieut.-Colonel, 1 Subaltern, and 7 rank and file.—Wounded, 1 Major, 1 Captain, 3 Subalterns, 2 Serjeants, and 47 rank and file.—Missing, 9 rank and file.—Second battalion—killed, 7 rank and file.—Wounded, 3 Captains, 1 Subaltern, and 67 rank and file.—Missing, 1 Serjeant, 1 Drummer, and 30 rank and file.

Names of officers killed, Lieut.-Colonel Bainbridge, and Ens. Curries.—Wounded, Major Campbell; Capts. Newman, Masters,* Wallace,† Torrens;‡ Lieut. Stevens;§ Ensigns Favell, Humphreys, and Drurie.

The second battalion was subsequently stationed in Ireland; it thence proceeded on the expedition against Belle-Isle.

The 20th Regiment, after being quartered in Minorca some time, volunteered its services for the Egyptian campaign, but did not arrive until after the battle of the 20th March. From Egypt it embarked and sailed for Malta, and remained there until November 1805, when it sailed for Naples, landed at Castel a Mare; reimbarked and landed in Sicily in the beginning of the year 1806. It landed in the Bay of St. Eufemia, the morning of the battle of Maida, 4th July 1806, and its services on that day are thus stated in the dispatch of Sir John Stuart:—

"The cavalry successively repelled him before their front made an effort to turn their left, when Lieut.-Colonel Ross,‖ who that morning landed from

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Extract from Gazette.—"The two battalions of the 20th Regiment, posted opposite Crabbendam and Zyper Sluys, did credit to the high reputation that regiment has always borne; Lieut.-Colonel Smith, of that corps, who had the particular charge of that post, received a severe wound in the leg, which will deprive us for some time of his services."

* Major-Gen. Masters, late of the 34th; † Lieut.-Colonel Wallace, 20th, killed in Spain; ‡ Lieut.-Gen. Sir Henry Torrens; § Lieut.-Col. Stevens, late of the 20th regiment.

‖ It was generally considered that no one more prominently contributed to this glorious result than Colonel Ross; nor was the most gratifying reward withheld from him. Our late most Gracious Sovereign, with his accustomed attention to merit, appointed him one of his aides-de-camp. See memoir of Major-Gen. Robert Ross, p. 412, *et seq.* of the 1st vol. of the United Service Journal, in which memoir, but perhaps not sufficiently, mention is made of a subscription raised by the gallant 20th, to the memory of their revered Lieutenant-Colonel. The corps, influenced by sentiments of affection similar to those which unite the members of a family with their parent; the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates, joined in a liberal subscription, to testify their feelings of esteem and regret for their late Commanding Officer. They erected a monument to his memory in the new church of Ross Trevor, his family residence, in the north of Ireland. It consists of a lofty pyramid of dark dove-coloured marble, at the base of which appears, in *alto relievo* of white marble, a graceful figure of Fame, holding an elevated trumpet in her right hand, and in her left a chaplet of laurel, while she leans on a rock which supports a medallion, bearing the bust of the General. This figure, with its accompaniment, stands in a well-proportioned sarcophagus, on the centre of which are carved the armorial bearings of the deceased, and on each side of which projects, beautifully executed, trophies emblematic of the business and glories of military life. The sarcophagus rests upon rich pilasters, between which is a tablet, containing the following inscription.

Sacred to the Memory of
MAJOR-GENERAL ROBERT ROSS,
Late Lieutenant-Colonel of the 20th Regiment of Foot,
This Monument is erected
By the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of that corps,

Messina with the 20th regiment, and was coming up to the army during the action, having observed the movement, threw his regiment opportunely into a small cover upon their flank, and by a heavy and well-directed fire, entirely disconcerted their attempt. This was the last struggle of the enemy, who, astonished and discouraged, now precipitately retreated from the field of battle, which was covered with carnage." 20th regiment—killed, Capt. M'Leane, with the light battalion, 1 rank and file—1 drummer, 5 rank and file wounded.

The 20th returned to Sicily, and marched to Milazzo, where it composed part of the reserve under Major-Gen. Sir Edward Paget. In October it embarked, sailed for Gibraltar, and finally for England. In July 1808 it proceeded to Portugal, and was engaged at the battle of Vimiera. Casualties—killed, Lieut. Brooke—wounded, Lieut. Hogg.

This corps afterwards crossed the Tagus, and received the forts of Elvas, La Lippe, and St. Lucie, from the French, agreeably to the convention of Cintra. The regiment marched for Salamanca, and formed part of the reserve; and during the retreat to Corunna, it formed part of the rear-guard of the army.

In 1809, the 20th regiment embarked for the expedition to the Scheldt. On its return to England, it was ordered to Ireland, and thence sailed for Corunna, where it landed, but, in consequence of the retreat from Burgos, re-embarked, and proceeded to Lisbon. It proceeded to the head-quarters of the fourth division, and arrived after a severe march, leaving only nine men behind in hospitals on the route. The 20th commenced the campaign of 1813, by crossing the Douro, and marched the 16th May, to Torre de Mon Corvo. It came in contact with the French outposts on the 19th June; and was at the battle of Vittoria on the 21st. It then marched to

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To perpetuate his worth in the place that gave him birth, and remain in testimony of their esteem and sorrow.
Called early to command,
He exercised it with devotion, for the honour of the service, and the glory of his country;
Partner in the dangers and associate in the triumph of his illustrious compatriots, he left his name united with that of Wellington on the plains of the Peninsula and Gaul, at Vittoria, at Pamplona, at Orthes,
Those imperishable memorials of the cause of nations, and the constancy of Britain.
When called from the conclusions of one war to effect the objects of another, he passed from the shores of France to those of America, invested with a distinguished command.
The choice of his Prince, and the confidence of his country, were amply justified by the victory of Bladensberg, and the fall of Washington, which wresting from an enemy of superior force the capital of his States, compelled him to witness in the heart of his territory, the humiliations of arrogant policy, and the just vengeance of a mighty nation.
Indefatigable in the path of duty and the pursuit of renown, he advanced to the achievements of other conquests, until wounded by a rifle ball, in the approaches to Baltimore, on the 12th of September 1814,
He fell, alas! too early, although in the maturity of Fame, closing his early course in the 43d year of his age; yet, having combined both hemispheres in the scene of his exploits;
In private life, as husband, father, and friend, faithful, affectionate, generous.
In public, intelligent, active, ardent, and undismayed;
He furnished at once the purest example of domestic merit, and the brightest model of military worth.
An excess of courage, which formed his glorious fault, will augment the splendour of his name; but has consigned, too soon, to his brethren in arms, the proud, though mournful, office of recording on this monumental tablet, the lustre of his virtues, and the magnitude of his loss.

Jaca, and afterwards assisted at the blockade of Pamplona. It marched towards the frontier of France, and near Roncesvalles was engaged, the 25th July 1813, the greater part of the day. In the official dispatch, dated San Estevan, Aug. 1st, with reference to the battle of Roncesvalles, 25th July, we find the following:—"In the actions which took place this day, the 20th regiment distinguished themselves." And again referring to the 28th July, in the same dispatch:—"In the course of this contest, the gallant fourth division, which has so frequently been distinguished in this army, surpassed their former good conduct. Every regiment charged with the bayonet, and the 40th, 7th, 20th, and 23rd four different times; their officers set them an example, and Major-Gen. Ross had two horses shot under him." Casualties—Killed, Lieut. and Adjutant Buist.—Wounded, Lieut.-Colonel Wallace, Major Bent; Lieutenants Champagné, Crockatt, Walker, Smith, Ensigns Thompson and Oakley.

July 28th. Killed, Capt. M'Kenzie—Wounded, Captains Jackson and Murray; Lieuts. Bainbrigge, Lewis, and Connor.

August 1st. Wounded—Lieut. Fitzgerald.

August 2nd. Killed, Ensign Wrixon; Wounded, Lieut.-Colonel Wauchope, Lieuts. Rotton and Lutyens.

August 31st. Casualties of a detachment of the 20th at St. Sebastian—Killed, Brevet-Major Rose, 2 rank and file—Wounded, Capt. Murray, 2 serjeants, 7 rank and file.

The 20th were encamped at Yanery until the 7th of October, when it supported the attack on the heights of Vira, but was not engaged. On the 10th November, it supported the light brigade at the attack of Zara, but was not engaged. It encamped in the Bois de V. Pe, and got into cantonments.

During the attacks of Marshal Soult on the 11th, 12th, and 13th of December, the 20th regiment manœuvred and marched, but was not engaged. It crossed the Gave d'Orelon and Gave de Pau, and on the 27th of February, was in support of the 7th foot and 23rd Fusileers, and 7th Cazadores of the Portuguese brigade: the two regiments of Portuguese infantry were driven from the village of St. Boes; the 20th, then 260 bayonets, were ordered to retake the village, which they did, and kept it until the 7th division came up. Casualties—Major Bent, Capt. St. Aurin, 16 rank and file, killed—Captains Murray, Telford, and Smith; Lieuts. Connor, Godfrey, and Murray; 4 serjeants and 93 rank and file wounded.

The 20th was engaged at the battle of Toulouse: its casualties were—Killed, 2 rank and file—Wounded, 7 rank and file.

On the return of the British army, the 20th landed in Ireland, and after a short stay, proceeded to St. Helena, where it continued until Buonaparte's death.

In April 1822, this corps sailed for Bombay, and it has remained in India up to the present time.

Amongst the many distinguished officers who have served in this fine corps, we find the great Marquis of Granby, the Duke of Richmond, the Marquis of Lansdown, Earl Grey, Gen. Wolfe, Gen. Carleton, Lord Dorchester, Lord Bury, Gen. Kingsley, Sir John Stuart, &c. Of its present Colonel Sir William Houstoun, an officer of fifty years' service, we need but remark that the brave regiment and the gallant Colonel are well united.

CONDUCT OF THE ROYAL GUARD DURING THE LATE FRENCH REVOLUTION.*

ROMANCES without number have appeared on the fertile subject of the late insurrection at Paris, but so palpably overdone as to defeat their purpose. In similar crises time-serving is the rule—truth the exception. Instead of producing facts for the foundation of public opinion, the narrator more frequently chimes in with the popular tone to which his notes are modulated. With nine-tenths of the world the end sanctifies the means, and success justifies the end, and off they go with a chorus of adulation to worship the newest favourite of fortune, whether it be a mob or a monarch.

We have thus been surfeited with the sublimities of the Parisian Revolution, which, though wonderful in its moral effects, was far from miraculous as a physical effort. In this conclusion, to which our previous information had inclined us, we have been confirmed by a perusal of the accurate and remarkably candid relation of those events, by an Officer of the French Guard. Divested of fiction and extravagance, the events of "the three days" are here placed in their true light, and the superhuman prowess of the populace is not distinguishable either in act or effect; numbers, locality, accident, the treachery of the Line; and above all, the weakness, want of concert, false dispositions, and unprovided state of their opponents, combined to effect the defeat of the latter. Though full credit is here given to the activity and perseverance of the insurgents, we find no trace of that desperate daring and magnanimity so vaunted by their panegyrists at the expense of the Royal Guard; while the conduct of the latter, temperately and fairly recorded in these pages, amply redeems the mortifying consequences of their unequal struggle. Their devotion to the person of the King was the result, not of a blind and servile submission to a Prince from whom the power, which alone attaches sycophants, had departed, but of a lofty and deliberate resolution to "DO THEIR DUTY, COME WHAT MAY." A nobler motto could not be chosen to influence a soldier's actions.

It may here be remarked that the popular delusion arising from the military catastrophe of Paris, though wide-spreading, has been short-lived. A prudent and resolute commander arrested its course at Antwerp; it dissolved before the roar of his cannon.

As the narrative before us does not vary materially, in the main points, from the carefully sifted accounts already furnished in this Journal, though it affords instances of deliberate massacre, committed upon the straggling French soldiers, both by the Parisians and the peasants, we shall not enter into a general analysis of its contents—contenting ourselves with quoting such passages as bear most strongly upon the actual composition and operations of the troops.

It appears by this authentic document, in which the military operations are detailed with clearness and precision, while the astonishing infatuation and supineness of the Court and government are palpably exposed, that in the very heat of the struggle, the disposable force of the Royal Guard—deserted by the troops of the line, whose dastardly vacillation, unredeemed by any intelligible principle of honour or patriotism, reflects eternal infamy on that portion of their body—scarcely exceeded *four thousand men* of all arms. With this handful of troops, taken by surprise, and almost destitute of am-

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* Military Events of the late French Revolution; or, an Account of the Conduct of the Royal Guard on that occasion. From the French. By a Staff-Officer of the Guards.

munition and provisions, was the armed population of Paris to be resisted. It is also proved that both the first and latest provocation proceeded from the populace, who in general manifested no very heroic disregard of their personal safety, while they annoyed rather than attacked the troops—that only *one* gun, instead of a score, fell into the hands of the latter—this solitary piece having been passively lost at the Bridge of Sèvres, owing to the desertion of the party in charge; in fact, only eight guns, without howitzers, were employed during the "three days"—that the Louvre, the unexpected loss of which decided the affair, was taken, not by assault, but by accident, for which an opening was left by a blunder of the officer in command, during the suspension of hostilities; that the official statement, so industriously propagated, of the shameful flight from Rambouillet of the Guards, amounting to 8 or 9000 troops in good-fighting condition, at the mere sight of six or seven thousand of the Parisian rabble, was a miserable gasconade. The Guard could have annihilated them, but generously forbore. Finally, it appears that in no one instance did the populace succeed in an *open* attack upon the posts or parties of the Guard.

Commending the satisfactory manner in which the translator of this memoir has performed his task, and considering the work itself a very seasonable and sufficient corrective of the oft-repeated nursery tales which might perchance have been incorporated in the history of the period, we select the following extracts:—

"It is necessary to begin by informing unmilitary readers that, up to the present time, the French army, like that of all other, even the freest nations, is subject to a distinct and peculiar code of laws; and that there never can be an army which shall not be more or less in this condition.

"On the 25th of July 1830, all the duties of the army were strictly defined in the several articles of military discipline and regulation then in force, and in the oath taken by every military man, in the following words:—

"'I swear to be faithful to the King, to obey my superior officers under his authority, and never to abandon my colours!'

"The fulfilment of this duty was our object; we never quitted our colours till we restored them into the hand which had confided them to our care; and sure we are, that whatever prejudice may be at this moment excited against us, our conduct will be approved as long as the meaning of the word *honour* shall be justly understood in France.

"On the 25th of July 1830, the garrison of Paris was composed as follows:—

		Men.
GUARDS.		
Infantry, three regiments, 1st, 3rd, and 7th Swiss . .	8 Batt.	3800
Cavalry, two regiments, Lancers and Cuirassiers .	8 Squad.	800
Artillery, 8 guns, 4 howitzers		150
LINE.		
5th, 50th, and 53rd regiments, and 15th Light Infantry	11 Batt.	4400
Fusiliers Sédentaires	11 Comp.	1100
THE GENDARMERIE.		
Infantry		700
Cavalry		600
Total effective .		11,550*

"But in order to arrive at the exact number of troops who were able to take any part in the events of July, we must deduct from

* I have omitted from all the corps the *non-effectives*, *men employed in the workshops*, &c. and a corps attached to the fire-engines, none of whom could have any share in the transactions I am about to relate: that part of the Gendarmerie called the *Elite* was scattered through the various royal residences. The Court, happening to be at St. Cloud, had carried thither the body-guard, and the corps of Foot-guards attached to the King's person, though their *nominal* head-quarters were at Paris; in fact, from the 27th July, they were all at St. Cloud.

. . . . that total effective of . .		11,550
The four Regiments of the Line, who, by the attitude which they took so early as the 27th, separated themselves from the Guards	4400	
The *Fusiliers Sédentaires*, who surrendered their arms to the people on the very first demand . . .	1100	
The usual parties supplied by the Guards for the daily service of the posts in Paris, and at St. Cloud, &c. .	1300	
Similar parties furnished as usual by the Gendarmerie, and which suffered the same fate as those furnished by the Guards, namely, being seized and disarmed in detail on their several posts	550	
	——	7350
Remain effective and disposable on the morning of the 28th July, infantry, cavalry, and artillery . . .		4200

" The other regiments of Guards were stationed as follows :—

Infantry.		Cavalry.	
3	Battalions at Caen.*	1	Squadron (Depôt) at Compiègne.
3	Ditto at Rouen.	6	Ditto at Meaux.
3	Ditto at Versailles.	1	Ditto (Depôt) at Melun.
2	Ditto at St. Dennis.	6	Ditto at Fontainebleau.
1	Ditto with the Regiment of Artillery at Vincennes.	6	Ditto at Corbeil.
		12	Ditto at Versailles.
3	Ditto at Orleans.	2	Ditto at Sèvres.

" The Household troops at St. Cloud, Versailles, St. Germain, and Paris, were 1000 cavalry and 300 infantry.

" If all these troops had been collected, the Guards and Household troops would have amounted to between 19,000 and 20,000 effective men, and, with the Line, Fusileers, and Gendarmerie, would have given a grand total of 25,000 effectives, with 36 pieces of cannon, which might have been assembled at Paris within a week. And if measures had been taken a fortnight before, and the circle of requisition extended, we might have had from 36 to 40,000 men, with 50 pieces of cannon. But for such an army, large preparations of food, forage, and camp-equipage must have been made; and as we shall see, the handful of troops which was at Paris suffered as much by neglect of these particulars, as by the military blunders of the Commander-in-chief.

" The fact, however, was, that no preparations were made, when, on the morning of the 26th July, the *Moniteur* published the celebrated *Ordonnances*. Their first effect was a fall in the funds of three per cent. All Frenchmen of all parties shuddered at the obvious consequences, but chiefly those who had opportunities of knowing, that although the appeal to force was inevitable, *no force was provided*, and that great disasters must inevitably ensue from a contest between so feeble a garrison and a population so numerous and so enthusiastic."

" At four o'clock, however, on the 27th, the troops had as yet received no orders.

" About six or seven o'clock in the evening, the crowd had become so great in the streets of Richelieu and St. Honoré, that all passage was stopped. The Gendarmerie endeavoured, but in vain, to clear these great thoroughfares. Apprehensions were now entertained that an attempt would be made to plunder the shops of the numerous gunmakers in the neighbourhood of the Palais Royal, and detachments of the Guards were called for to assist the Gendarmerie. They succeeded, but (as they were unwilling to use their arms) with great difficulty, in clearing these streets in some degree; but they soon found themselves assailed by showers of stones and tiles. One of these detachments, consisting of eighteen men of the Guards, commanded by a second lieutenant, endeavoured to *déboucher* by the Rue du Duc de Bordeaux (since called the Rue du 29 Juillet), but was so closely pressed upon and pelted with all sorts of missiles, near the Hôtel Meurice, that it was for a short time equally unable to advance or retire. The officer commanding the detachment

* In the barrack of Courbevoie (beyond Neuilly) there was only the depôt of the regiment which was stationed at Caen.

was endeavouring and still hoped to escape the necessity of firing, when a shot from the window of the Hôtel Royal, corner of the Rues des Pyramides and St. Honoré, No. 193, determined him to allow his men to defend themselves. An Englishman, Mr. Fox (of the family of the celebrated minister of that name*), lodged in that hotel, and as our detachment was endeavouring to pass, he loaded a fowling-piece and fired from the windows. The soldiers fired in return a volley into the house, and Mr. Fox was killed in his room, as well as two servants who were at work there.

"Thus it would seem that the first victim of these bloody days was one of those islanders, who, at the dawn of our first Revolution, as well as now, made themselves conspicuous in applauding the efforts of the French people."

"It is observable, that on this day (and the following also,) the insurgents appeared to be altogether of the very lowest class of the people; the several reports of the officers commanding the patrols were unanimous on this point. They had also remarked, that the several houses from which stones, glass, and other missiles had been thrown, were all houses which the police was supposed to look after.† The house, for instance, No. 28, in the Rue de Rohan, was noted in six or seven different reports; so that it was mere justice which, on the 29th, restored the imprisoned penitents of St. Lazare to their fair companions and usual avocations."

"Almost the whole strength of the garrison had been already employed, and it was evident it would have to face next day an increased force of from 60,000 to 80,000 men, of which a great portion would be armed. There were known to exist in Paris 40,000 equipments of the old National Guard; the attempts on the gunsmiths' shops had not altogether failed; at day-break they might be expected to be renewed, and the several guard-houses scattered through the town, which could offer no resistance, would of course afford a considerable number of muskets; the Arsenal was well supplied both with arms and ammunition. The powder-magazine of Deux-Moulins was unguarded. All these points ought to have been considered and provided for. This night offered leisure to arrange, and opportunity to execute, all necessary precautions;—the circumstances were urgent,—the danger obvious and imminent, yet NOTHING AT ALL WAS DONE. All that I have just stated was represented to the proper authorities, but nothing was attended to; blindness, folly, or fatality, were triumphant."

"I must here observe, once for all, that the eight guns which were distributed, two and two, to the several columns, were nowhere of much use, and were everywhere a considerable embarrassment. We have heard a great deal of the grape and cannister shot *(mitraille)* supposed to have mowed down so many thousand insurgents; but I repeat, with a full certainty of the truth of my assertion, that there were but four rounds of that kind of shot."

(On the 29th) "To the space and points thus occupied, (the quarter of the Tuileries and vicinity,) the defence, (if a defence in Paris was to be maintained at all,) should have been limited *from the beginning;* and all things considered, the line of occupation should not have gone one inch farther. It was about the same space which the troops of the Directory occupied, the 13 *Vendémiaire* (5th Oct. 1795), when Buonaparte defeated the insurrectionary *Sections* of Paris. In standing on the same ground, and waiting for the approach of the assailants, we should have at least had the recollections of that day to encourage us.

"The total numbers thus stationed were as follows:

GUARDS.	Men.
Infantry, 11 Battalions . .	3000
Cavalry, 13 Squadrons . .	1300
Total	4300

"There were eight battalions of the line, amounting to 2400 men; but they could neither be employed nor reckoned upon: while of the 4300 Guards, 600 were

* This is a mistake. In other accounts the name is spelled *Foulkes;* he certainly was not at all related to Lord Holland.—*Translator.*

† Houses of ill-fame.

detached, to the Ecole Militaire, the Bank, the Palais Royal, and some houses in the Rue St. Honoré. There were really, therefore, for the defence of the general position, but 3700 disposable and trustworthy men, and eight guns.

"It is not, therefore, surprising, that some desertions took place; but they were very few, and, as always happens, of the worst men of the respective corps."

"After all, the Guards, as a body, felt that if it was their duty to resist a sudden and popular insurrection, of the causes or motives of which they were at first totally ignorant, that duty did not cease at the barriers of Paris. They thought they would be justly subject to eternal obloquy, if they permitted any insult or any more serious attempt to be directed against the persons of the King and his family: they therefore resolved to do their duty to the last. This was a resolution which was not, and could not be, prompted by any orders from their superiors; it was the result of a general and spontaneous sentiment; and the few exceptions were men whose previous bad conduct had led their comrades to expect this additional misbehaviour.

"The courtiers were perhaps surprised—we hope no one else could be—to see the officers whose constitutional opinions were the strongest, the most active in doing their duty to the King in all these transactions, and in preserving, by the most strenuous efforts, the spirit of military order and obedience, and of respect to the Sovereign."

"There remained at Rambouillet, on the 3rd of August, twenty battalions of Guards, much reduced, it is true, but yet presenting an effective force of

	Men.
	5500
The division of light cavalry, nearly entire, (four regiments, twenty squadrons)	2000
Household troops, cavalry and infantry	1300
Total . . .	8800

"There were also seven brigades of artillery, and forty-two pieces of cannon, horsed and complete.

"These troops, whilst they repelled all idea of a civil war, were, more than ever, resolved to perish to a man, rather than not fulfil honourably, to the end, their duty towards the family they had served in more prosperous times."

After describing the *personal* composition of the Guard, which appears to have comprized the *Elite* of the French army, the Author proceeds:—

"Such were the elements which composed that Guard, represented as *flying, overwhelmed with fear, at the sight of* a mob of seven or eight thousand men,—full of enthusiasm, no doubt—brave, for they were *Frenchmen*—but without organization, and badly armed. But the troops were also *French;* and though they deplored the situation in which they were placed, they had shown in the *three days* at Paris that *fear*, at least, never influenced their conduct. There were at Rambouillet, as we have already said, three thousand cavalry, equipped in a superior style, and forty-two field-pieces.

"Now, if I am asked what these troops really did think, when they heard that the Parisians had been ordered on this errand to Rambouillet, I will candidly answer—They took it into their heads, that the Provisional Government, not well knowing how to get rid of some men, into whose hands arms had been placed by the recent events, had taken this mode of getting them out of Paris, with *the hope that few of them would ever return.*"

"The number of killed and wounded of the troops of the Guard, Gendarmerie, &c. does not amount to 375 of all ranks; and the killed are but one-fifth of the whole number.

"The Swiss came in for about a fourth of the total loss, which corresponds with their effective force as compared with those of the other troops engaged.

"The losses of the Cavalry were trifling, and those of the Gendarmerie still less.

"The number of 375, here given, is yet higher than that which would appear from the muster-rolls of the regiments; but as the muster-rolls contain the names of some men missing, I have included such men amongst the killed.

"I have no information which can establish, even with any approximation, the losses on the side of the people; but I am inclined to think, that when the Commission of Rewards shall publish its proceedings, it will appear that the numbers of the victims of those days have been at least trebled by common report.*

"It will appear also, after a conscientious investigation, that the bulletins of the *people*, like those of sovereigns, are documents which must be admitted with the greatest caution. For instance—those poor Swiss!—every body has killed a Swiss!—and if we were so to calculate the loss by the claims of the conquerors, not only the real amount of from *eighty-five to ninety* would be quite inadequate, but it would be found that *every* Swiss soldier who took a part in the affairs of July, must have been killed nearly *twice over*."

RECOLLECTIONS IN QUARTERS.

TIGER SHOOTING.

The day was drawing to a close, and the fervour of a bright Indian sun was tempered by the breezes which sighed through the forest in which I rode, when, at a turn of the path, I heard before me loud shouts and the hoarse rushing of mighty waters. I turned to my attendant to ask what this meant, and he said that we were about to cross a rapid river, which the monsoon rains had swelled from "bank to brae;" and we shortly afterwards emerged from the jungle, and a lively scene was presented to us.

Before us rushed the deep torrent, which bore impetuously along on its thick and discoloured waters, branches and entire trees; these rolled over, and sunk and rose as they careered down the stream, showing their rich and varied foliage: on the opposite bank, which was rocky and precipitous, were a few scattered huts; their thatch of reeds and deep verandahs, half-concealed by the clustering vines and convolvuli: farther on, under the shade of umbrellaed palms, and the fringe-like leaves of the tamarind, rose the white dome and minarets of a small mosque, round which blue pigeons flew in graceful circles. The shouts again rose from the river, and we saw men and oxen crossing it, but carried far down below us to a spot of sand; the cattle were alarmed by the waves which broke over them, and the drivers were urging them on, and encouraging them to swim across. The men seemed to be sitting in the water up to their middles, and paddling themselves with one hand, whilst the other supported their clothes, placed on their turbans. I could not conceive how they contrived to make themselves so buoyant, until I saw them land, when a string of dry gourds fell from their loins.

Two villagers approached, and said they would take us across for a rupee; we accordingly descended to the water's edge, stripped, and tied our clothes on our heads: the villagers placed our saddle on theirs,

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* The returns from the several hospitals make the wounded amount to 1219. Some of the wounded, perhaps, went to their own residences, and some found other asylums; but it seems probable that the wounded on the side of the people did not exceed thirteen or fourteen hundred; and if the proportion, which the loss on the other side gives, be adopted, the killed would be under 300—a number, as the author truly says, lamentably great, but infinitely short of what was at first stated. —*Translator.*

led our horses into the stream, and we all commenced swimming across. In passing a little island, the waters boiled and rushed passed with such velocity, that I lost my balance, and was carried under, but quickly recovering myself, we all landed safe, about half-a-mile below the village. We then dried ourselves, partook of the homely fare, bread and curds, and after passing the pipe round, we mounted, and rode on. We had not proceeded far, when a gay party of Mussulman troopers appeared. I spurred on and joined them; they were watering their horses at a fountain, which gushed clear and limpid from the hills, under a low Saracenic arch. I gave the Salam Alikum to the leader, and we then proposed travelling on together. He was a fine, tall fellow, with an aquiline nose, light-brown complexion, and black mustachios, curling up to his eyes. His head was defended from sabre-cuts and the sun's heat by a red-turban, confined, Mahratta-fashion, by a striped silk-handkerchief tied over it and under the chin: his surcoat, which reached to his knees, was of dark-blue cloth, with lace and round silk-buttons down the front: his waist was encircled by a handsome Cachmere shawl, in which was stuck a silver-hilted dagger; a curved Damascus blade was at his side to match, and pistols, with chased butts, at his saddle-bow; his arms were half-cased in steel from the wrist to the elbow; and wide silk-pantaloons and sharp-pointed boots, completed the habiliments of the Jemadar. The fashion of the dress of the men was similar to their leader's, but plain; and they formed altogether a very picturesque group, as they stood and sat by the fountain.

> "Around how tranquil was the scene,
> The air how clear, the sward how green!
> O'er all a luscious languor thrown,
> In the bright eve of that warm zone."

We were journeying on pleasantly together, and discoursing on horses, sporting, and skirmishes with Pindarees, when we approached a considerable village, with high stone-walls and round towers. Outside the gate, under a magnificent banyan, were the elders of the place, seemingly deliberating on some weighty matter. The Choultry, or house for the accommodation of travellers, being near, we dismounted, and asked what they were consulting about. "Your fortunate feet have conducted you here to assist the distressed," said an aged Brahmin, with garments white as snow, the bright pigment on his forehead, and the sacred cord across his shoulder. "A tiger has been lurking in our neighbourhood for some time, preventing our people from cultivating the fields, and destroying our cattle grazing near the jungle. We have sent to a distance for a Shikaree (or huntsman), but he has not yet arrived. Only yesterday the monster pounced on a young buffalo, and carried him off. We can easily show you his lair; and we entreat that you will stay with us, and dip your hands into our dish, and share our carpet, until you have destroyed our enemy; and may the Holy Vishnu protect you!" I turned to the Jemadar, and asked him if he had a mind for a little sport; he said he liked nothing better; so we "made white the faces" of the peaceful Hindoos, by promising to do our best to rid them of their dangerous neighbour, and asked them for a couple of men to sit by our horses all night. We then went to

the choultry, and prepared our evening meal of rice and kubab, or small pieces of roast, on wooden skewers, with sweet herbs between. After washing this down with sherbet, and preparing our fowling-pieces and matchlocks for the ensuing morning, each man stretched himself on his carpet, and went to sleep.

It was past midnight, and the moon was shining out among light fleecy clouds, when we were aroused by a loud shout from the villagers at their watch-fire; they then commenced to beat hurriedly on their tom-tom or drum, and an angry growl at the same time, told us that a visitant was near us whom we little expected. Our horses were seriously alarmed, and kicked and plunged furiously, and several of them broke the head and heel-ropes by which they were picketed. We seized our arms, but were too late, for the tiger stole away under the shade of a wall, and we only caught a glimpse of him as he was disappearing. We again retired to rest, and slept without farther interruption till the grey dawn; the guides then appearing in their black woollen cloaks and armed with long staves, after a hasty repast we mounted and rode towards the hills.

The enterprise on which we were now bent was one of no small danger, for the usual way in which a tiger is destroyed, is from the back of an elephant, with many more in company, or a native Shikaree waylays him, and fires from a lofty scaffolding to which he cannot mount; but to visit the terror of India in his lair, either on foot or horseback, is attended with very great risk, for every one knows that his anger is as terrible as his spring is fatal; and few there are who relish approaching in his wild haunts an animal which with one blow fells an ox to the ground, and then carries him off with as little difficulty as a fox disposes of a goose. However, our party being a tolerably strong one, each individual imagined that if we missed our aim, or only wounded our enemy, he himself would escape and his neighbour be selected by the tiger.

The gently ascending hills among which we at first rode, gradually changed their character to that of precipitous cliffs; the thickets became more entangled, and bamboos rose high on either hand with thick underwood. The guides pointed to the grass, which we observed was laid prostrate as if some heavy body had passed over it, and this we knew was occasioned by the buffalo, which had been conveyed away to be devoured in secret. On we went, *erectis auribus*, and attentively listening to every rustle among the leaves; a dead silence was observed by every one; the marks of blood were seen, and the swollen carcass of the buffalo was discovered. The tiger seemed to have contented himself with burying his head in the chest and sucking out the heart's blood; for besides the torn breast, and the marks of the formidable claws on the back of the neck, no other wounds were visible. A council of war was immediately held over the body; and the guides clustering round us, said that the tiger lay in a hollow to the left—I could not help laughing at one fellow, who in order to get as far as possible from the danger, had crouched down and ensconced himself under the belly of my horse; but our steeds, "smelling the battle afar off," began to get very restless and unmanageable, and as we knew that they could not be brought to approach the tiger, we dismounted and left them.

The bright sun was now shining high in mid-heaven, and we calcu-

lated on our being able to advance with comparative safety, as our enemy was probably asleep. On we proceeded then, showing as large a front as possible; one of the guides stopped of a sudden, and with quivering lip pointed to a bush at the bottom of the bank on which we stood, intimating that there was the lair. Every eye was strained towards the place, and we discovered through the leaves the red fur and black stripes of the monster. As he lay perfectly still, we thought we should have an easy victory, when of a sudden a peacock was disturbed by one of the stragglers, and he rose magnificently into the air with his bright plumage; the noise he made aroused the sleeper, and he raised his formidable head and looked forth from the bush. At first he seemed confounded and surprised at seeing us, but soon his nose began to curl with an angry snarl, and as we then knew that no time was to be lost (for he was about to spring), the word was given to fire, and a shower of whistling bullets was sent at him, but we thought we had missed him, as he sprang forward with a terrific yell; the Hindoos immediately fell back in dismay, and tumbled and rolled over one another, but the Mussulman troopers stood firm, and laid their hands on their daggers and pistols. However, the tiger fell convulsed before us, and a thrust from the Jemadar's weapon put him out of pain; we then tied his paws together, passed a stout bamboo through them, and bore him off in triumph on the shoulders of the villagers.

J. E. A.

Quarantine, Sevastopol Crimea.

NAVAL REMINISCENCES.

THE LOP-SIDED LUFF, OR HOW TO GET ANOTHER EPAULETTE.

When the Princess Amelia was at Weymouth, inhaling the balmy breath of her sister Amphitrite, a certain Luff paid her great attention, escorting her here and there, and with all possible politeness pointing out the various things he thought worthy of her notice. Pleased with his kindness,—and who would not be pleased with the kindness of a Blue Jacket?—she familiarly leant her hand on his shoulder—it was the shoulder whereon lay his solitary epaulette, and to her surprise, she observed that as often as she leant on it, he invariably bent down. "Sir," she remarked, "is the hand of a lady too heavy for the shoulder of a British seaman?"—"No, Madam," he replied, "it is not the hand, but the epaulette, that bears me down; it wants another here, (pointing to his bare shoulder) to steady." The Princess smiled, and he was made soon after.

Arion.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

On the 17th August the Minister of War laid before the Chamber of Deputies the project of a law respecting the officers of the army, containing the following important regulation. "No officer shall for the future lose his rank, except by his own resignation or a judicial sentence: in all other cases he shall be either on full-pay, half-pay, or on the pension list. The King, as head of the army, determines upon the placing of the officers on full-pay, or reducing them upon half-pay. The pensions for the land army shall in future be regulated by an increased Tariff; the pensions which have been already granted are confirmed. The sum of 700,000 francs, hitherto determined on for retired allowances, is increased to one million. The deduction from the military pensions, hitherto made for the benefit of the Hospital of Invalids, shall no longer obtain; on the other hand, the latter institution will receive an annual increase of one and a half millions."

A royal ordinance abolishes the *gens d'armerie corps*, and directs the organization of a special corps for the protection of the capital; this corps is to bear the name of *Municipal Guard of Paris*, and is to stand under the immediate orders of the Prefect of Police. It is to be commanded by a colonel, and is to amount to 1443 men, divided into two battalions of infantry, each consisting of four companies, and two squadrons of cavalry each of ten troops. Except the lieutenants of infantry, the officers are to be all mounted. In the first instance the officers will be nominated by the King, on the proposition of the Minister of War; later appointments will be made on the proposition of the Minister of War, according to the presentations of the Minister of the Interior.

On the 18th August, Marshal Jourdan assumed the government of the Invalid Hospital, to which he had been appointed by a royal ordinance of the 16th. The conqueror of Fleurus was received with enthusiasm by the brave men, some of whom had been witnesses of his first achievements, and the greater part of whom, in different campaigns under this illustrious general, had co-operated with him to immortalize the French arms. Much affected, the new Governor turned to his old companions in victory, and said, "Above all things I must feel grateful to the King for having confided to me the superintendence of an institution, in which the ruins of so many glorious armies are combined. To see myself surrounded by so great a number of brave men, who have shed their blood for the defence and the fame of their country, affects me with deep emotion. I am myself also an old servant of the country; I come among you as a father in the midst of his family. I will maintain order and discipline in this institution; but will at the same time watch over it with paternal care, so that every thing shall be conformable to the wants of the brave inhabitants. You will find me firm, just, and kind."

According to a royal ordinance of the 18th August, two new infantry regiments of the line are to be organized, to be numbered 65th and 66th. These are intended to contain the brave volunteers, who (as the Moniteur observes) made such heroic resistance during the late events. Each regiment is to contain three battalions, 87 officers, and 1763 non-commissioned officers and privates. Their pay, &c. is to be the same as that of the other infantry regiments.

The Minister of the Interior has appointed a Commission to prepare a project of law concerning the general organization of the National Guard; the Duke of Choiseul is president of this commission.

The present Minister of War, Stephen Morice Gerard, born the 4th of April 1773, at Damvilliers, in the department of the Maas, began his

military career in war itself. As volunteer of his department, he quickly passed the inferior grades under Doumouriez; he was at the battle of Fleurus, and distinguished himself in the year 1795 at the passage of the Roer. Appointed in 1797 aide-de-camp to Gen. Bernadotte, he made with him the campaigns on the Rhine and in Italy, and accompanied him in his embassy to Vienna. In the battle of Austerlitz he received, as colonel, a dangerous wound. At the peace of Tilsit, he was appointed chief of Bernadotte's staff, and commanded the Saxon cavalry at the battle of Wagram. In the year 1810, he served under Erlon in Portugal. In the Russian campaign he commanded a brigade under the Prince of Eckmühl, and distinguished himself at Smolensk; his great military fame was, however, founded at Valentina, (where he was made general of division) as well as upon the whole retreat. Marshal Ney took the chief command at Kowno, only on the condition that Gerard was to be second in command under him. He led the rear-guard successfully to the Elbe under Prince Eugene. At the battle of Bautzen, he received from Marshal Macdonald, through his aide-de-camp Bourmont, the order to retreat, instead of which he demanded permission to advance, and regained the lost position: a few days afterwards he was obliged to leave the army wounded. He decided the affair at Goldberg under Lauriston; he commanded the eleventh *corps d'armée* in the Saxon campaign; he received nine wounds on the Katzbach and at Leipsic. At the end of the year 1813, he was appointed to the command of the reserve; he commanded the right wing at the battle of Rothiére in 1814; at this time his name appeared in every bulletin. The battle of Montereau, at which the Emperor made over to him the command at one o'clock P.M. was determined by him alone. On the 20th March 1815, Napoleon recalled him from Alsace, where he was stationed as Inspector-general, made him a Peer, and gave him the command of the Moselle army. In a work from St. Helena it is said; "Count Gerard covered himself with glory at the battle of Ligny, and showed as much intrepidity as talent; the Emperor decreed him the Marshal's baton; he looked upon him as one of the hopes of France." Although shot in the breast on the 18th June, he accompanied the army as far as the Loire. After remaining two years in Brussels, he returned in 1817 to France, and until 1822 lived in retirement on his property at Villers, in the department of the Oise. Since 1822, Gerard, as Deputy, fought not less bravely for his country, than he had before done on the field of battle. He protested against the ordinances of the 25th July 1830; and on the 28th, accompanied by Count Lobau, Lafitte, Perrier, and Mauguin, wished to negotiate the prevention of a renewal of bloodshed. On the 1st August he received provisionally the portfolio of the war department; and, on the 11th, was nominated by the new King, Minister of War, and on the 17th August, Marshal of France.—*Allgemeine Militaer-Zeitung, Nos.* 70, 71.

RUSSIA.

The following Imperial Manifesto has been made public:—

"We, Nicholas I. Emperor, and Grand Autocrat of all the Russias, &c. Although through Divine Providence, the war with the Ottoman Porte has been ended, and our beloved Empire now enjoys the blessings of the desired peace; yet is it indispensable that the losses caused by the unavoidable consequences of war, and the diseases resulting from it, should be made good; and that the vacancies created by the regular release of the soldier from military service, and the discharge of those who have been found unfit for farther duty should be filled up. These vacancies are so much greater in consequence of our having in late years given discharges to old soldiers who had not fulfilled their period of service. Feeling it, therefore, necessary so to complete our fleets and armies as in time of peace is requisite, we feel

ourselves called upon to prescribe a levy for this year, in accordance with which we command:—

1st. "From every five hundred men in the whole empire, Grusia and Besserabia excepted, there shall be taken two recruits.

2nd. "The appointment of the yet remaining half of the 92nd levy in the governments of Cherson, Jekatherinoslaw, Poltawa, Kiew, Podolia, and the Slobodskian-Ukraine, shall be deferred.

3rd. "The raising of the recruits shall take place according to the principles of the existing laws, and the decrees of the particular Ukase issued with the present manifesto, to the directing senate.

"While we direct that in the determination of the measurement, regard should be had only to the strictest necessity, we have given our particular attention to the diminution of the disbursements connected with the nomination of recruits; and in order to afford the greatest possible relief to our faithful subjects, have decreed that the levying of the sums for amount of cost of the equipment of recruits, shall be carried on upon a scale which, in comparison with the former expenses of a similar kind, will be considerably diminished.

"Given at Alexandria, near Peterhof, on the 30th July (11th August) 1830, A.D. and in the fifth year of our reign.

(Signed) "NICHOLAS."

According to the imperial Ukase alluded to in the above manifesto, the recruiting will be carried on in the following manner:—It begins on the 13th November, and must positively terminate in the course of two months. The directing Senate are to take such measures as will insure the delivery of all recruits who may not have been appointed in former conscriptions. Those to be appointed must not be less than twenty, nor more than thirty-five years of age; and none can be received under two arskin, three wershock in height. With regard to bodily defects, the former regulations are to be observed. Jews may be taken as recruits under the restrictions of the Ukase of the 26th August, 1827.—*Allgemeine Militaer-Zeitung, No.* 73.

GERMANY.

HANOVER.

"Der Birmanenkrieg von dem Major J. J. Snodgrass, Militair-Secretär bei dem Commandirenden General der britischen Armee und Politischem Agenten in Ava. Aus dem Englischen. Bearbeitet und mit Anmerkungen versehen, von Gustav Nagel, vormals Lieutenant in Königlich Grossbritannischen Diensten," ("Narrative of the Burmese War, by Major Snodgrass, Military Secretary to the Commander of the Expedition, and Assistant Political Agent in Ava; translated from the English, and furnished with Notes, by Gustavus Nagle, late Lieutenant in the British Service.") Hanover, 1830.

Our German neighbours certainly far excel us in the laborious field of translation. Speaking a rich, copious, and difficult language themselves, they acquire with facility the greater part of the other, and more attainable tongues of Europe, and cultivating these natural advantages with care and industry, thus open for themselves access to the literature of other countries, which by less favoured nations is only attained with difficulty.

The simple construction and meagre vocabulary of the English, as compared with the German language, give to the literati of the latter country great advantages in this particular; peace and the late improvements in the mechanical arts, giving an increased facility of communication between these isles and the Continent, has farther facilitated the approaches of foreigners to our style and idiom, and we now see "Walter Scott" stand-

ing in black letter upon the shelves of the Nether-Saxons, as if the great Northern Bard were a *gebohrener Deutscher*.

But a few months have elapsed since Mr. Nagle's able translation of the Subaltern was noticed in the Foreign Miscellany, and the same indefatigable author has already produced a German version of Major Snodgrass' Narrative of the Burmese War. This is, in every respect, superior to Mr. Nagle's first translation; for not only is it not chargeable with such sins of omission as we alluded to in noticing that work, but is enriched with notes, which render it even more interesting than the original publication.

The principal source from whence Mr. Nagle has drawn the instructive commentary which accompanies his text, is "Captain Symes's Embassy to Ava," which work has enabled him to furnish his readers with much valuable information relative to the manners and customs of the Burmese, the moral and political condition of that singular people, and their progress in arts, manufactures, &c. as well as to elucidate many parts of the text, which, without this assistance would, perhaps, have proved deficient in clearness to many of his readers. "Pennant's Hindostan" has also contributed to Mr. Nagle's materials, and the additional information which he has introduced from these works, cannot fail to render the publication deservedly attractive.

The plates, which have been executed by Giere of Hanover, are very creditable specimens of that artist's lithography.

AUSTRIA.

The Eighth Number of the *Oestreichische Militaerische Zeitschrift* for this year, in an article on the defence of the fortress of Luxemburg (1794–1795), contains the following warning to the writer of history in his search for *facts*.

"On the morning of the 19th Nov. the advanced-guard of the blockading corps moved in three columns towards the south side of the fortress; the first on the right by Hassel, the second in the centre, on the Thionville road, and the third on the left by Röser. Besides these movements, Gen. Davoust manœuvred with his brigade more on the right, towards Heisdorf. The three columns of attack were driven back by the second division of the Imperial advanced-guard, consisting of one battalion of Würzburg, and one squadron of the Archduke Joseph's dragoons."

"On the 20th Nov. the enemy who were posted upon the roads from Trier, Remich, Thionville, and Bettembourg, remained quiet; no troops appeared on the Arlon road, and on that of Liege they had withdrawn to the heights of Lorentzweiller."

"The *Victoires et Conquêtes des Français*," says the writer of the above, relates in page 141, vol. iv. "that on the 19th Nov. the division Debrun came to within three hours' march of their point of destination, and that on the following day (20th Nov.) their advanced-guard made a reconnoisance in the direction from Luxemburg to Liege; that after marching an hour, they met a division of the enemy, amounting to about 1500 infantry and 400 cavalry; that a sharp engagement ensued between the Imperial cavalry and that of Gen. Debrun, which consisted of only two troops of the 5th dragoons; that notwithstanding their inferiority in numbers, the French dragoons attacked the Imperial cavalry with such effect, that the latter were overthrown and obliged to retreat, having suffered a severe loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners, and that Captains Nouvillois and Fortier, who commanded the dragoons, conducted themselves with a coolness and bravery which did them great honour," &c.

"In the journals of the fortress," observes the Austrian writer, "in which the most trifling affair with the enemy is minutely described, *no trace of any engagement having taken place on the 20th Nov.* is to be found, and all the journals agree in distinctly stating that this day was passed in undisturbed quiet!!"

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

The Affair of El Bodon.

Mr. Editor,—My attention was lately drawn to the affair at El Bodon, by a statement professing to be a narrative of that transaction, which appeared in your Journal for September 1829.

As that statement professes to be written by an eye-witness, and may, therefore, hereafter be referred to as a document possessing some authority, I feel it my duty to submit such observations upon it as may tend in some measure to remove the erroneous impressions which it is calculated to convey. The affair in question, though brief, was brilliant, and attracted the particular notice of the Commander of the Forces, who called upon the whole army to contemplate with admiration the conduct of the troops engaged in it. I therefore hope that an attempt on my part to rectify the statement to which you have given insertion, and to enable the public at large to see the transaction in its true light, will not be deemed unnecessary or unpardonable.

It might be considered unfair to the writer, if I were to comment upon detached parts of his statement; and the observations I have to make, might scarcely be intelligible if I did so. I therefore copy it entire, interposing my remarks after the passages to which they particularly refer.

THE AFFAIR OF EL BODON, 25TH SEPT. 1811.

"Soon after the battle of Fuentes d'Onore, the French army withdrew from the northern frontier of Portugal, and the Duke of Wellington, with three divisions of the British army and a corps of cavalry, blockaded Ciudad Rodrigo. In September 1811, Marshal Marmont assembled the army of the North, consisting of 60,000 infantry and 5000 cavalry, in the neighbourhood of Salamanca, and moved on Rodrigo, for the purpose of raising the blockade. On the approach of this force, our outposts were withdrawn, and Ciudad Rodrigo was relieved. The head-quarters of the Duke of Wellington were at that time established at Fuente Guinaldo, a village three leagues in the rear of Ciudad Rodrigo: and it happened that the second battalion 5th regiment, to which I belonged, was doing head-quarter duty. On the morning of the 24th of September, we received orders to march to the front, and occupy a post a league from Rodrigo, where we found two brigades of guns and a squadron of cavalry. About one league to the right of that post is the village of El Bodon, which was occupied by the third division, under Sir Thomas Picton. *The light division occupied the ground between the village of El Bodon and the Agueda on which its right rested.*"

This is the first mistake I shall notice. The light division were all on the other side of the river; and the third division occupied the ground between El Bodon and the Agueda.

"The fourth and *only remaining division* was in rear of Fuente Guinaldo, occupying different villages, and not brought into position."

The whole British army, excepting the second division, which was in the Alemtejo, under Lieut.-Gen. Hill, *had been assembled in the neighbourhood three days before*, though the fourth division only was at Fuente Guinaldo. Errors such as these prove how unsafe it is to trust altogether to individual recollections.

"In consequence of guns being attached to us, I became the senior officer; and *having received no orders*, whether to retire if attacked (by a superior force,) or to defend our post to the last extremity, I thought it prudent, in the first instance, to take the best means in my power to prevent a surprise, and planted the pickets accordingly. Feeling myself in a very responsible situation, I visited the

pickets at day break, when I discovered large bodies of the enemy's cavalry coming out of Ciudad Rodrigo, and crossing the Agueda. There are two roads leading from Ciudad Rodrigo; one to Fuente Guinaldo, the most practicable for guns, was that on our right, which passed through El Bodon; the other led immediately through the post we occupied. It was some time before *I* could form an opinion whether the enemy meant to advance by El Bodon, or by the road which we occupied, the ground being so favourable to mask his movements; in this uncertainty, *and still not having received any orders, I* directed the guns to be unlimbered and the mules harnessed, ready to move at a moment's warning. *I* also placed the 5th regiment in position, occupying an elevated ridge, and its right protected by a deep defile. The approach of the enemy's cavalry left *me* no longer any doubts as to the object of his attack, and *I ordered the guns to commence a fire upon his columns. At this moment the Duke of Wellington came from the right,* and after a few minutes passed in reconnoitring, told me he approved of the arrangements I had made, and would order up a brigade of cavalry to our support; *but the Duke had hardly time to move to the rear, before we were charged by a large body of cavalry, which for a moment succeeded in capturing our guns;* however, by a well-directed running fire from the 5th regiment, followed by a charge of bayonets, the guns were re-taken, and the enemy repulsed."

" Reinforcements *now* arrived,* consisting of *two* regiments of British infantry, and one of Portuguese."

Here, I must say, the writer's memory has not used him well. It is scarcely possible to imagine any transaction more entirely misconceived. The passage last cited, would lead the reader to infer, not only that the writer *still* continued in command, *still* was left without orders, *still* was under an anxious responsibility; but that the attack was made and the guns captured, the charge ordered and the guns recaptured, *before the arrival of the reinforcements.*

I know not if the writer means to impute blame to any one for his having been left without orders for his guidance; but I chance to know that (if at all) he was not long so left, and that he ceased to command before the post was attacked. I well remember being present with the Honourable Major-Gen. Colville, in his quarters at El Bodon, on the evening of the 24th of Sept. 1811, when it was notified to him that the second battalion of the 5th regiment, instead of rejoining the brigade that day, had been ordered to proceed from Fuente Guinaldo to support the guns. I well remember the General's anxiety to communicate with his detached and, I may say, his favourite little battalion. His first care the following morning was to visit it. At daybreak I attended him, and he went first to the hill where the regiment was, and afterwards to the front on the Rodrigo road. In our way we met the officer commanding at the post, who reported to the General that he had discovered the enemy coming on in force. We still rode forward, until we could clearly see them advancing, both from the fords of the Agueda and also from the bridge.

The General then hastened back to rejoin his brigade, and to give notice of what he had seen. In his way, however, *he gave such defensive orders, as the exigency of the moment seemed to require, including (as I particularly remember) the occupation, by the reserve of the advanced company, of a low stone-wall, just beneath the front of the knoll, which was subsequently so much disputed.*

It is by no means my wish to withhold from the writer any credit to which he is justly entitled. I will not dispute that he felt himself to be " in a very responsible situation;" I will not deny that he took " the best means in his power to prevent a surprise, and planted the pickets accordingly." I know nothing to the contrary. I bear witness that he " visited the pickets at daybreak," and was on the look-out for the enemy. But I must aver that he was not the only person that did so; that Major-Gen.

" * Major-Gen. Colville commanded the troops who came to our support."

Colville also visited the pickets at daybreak, and observed the movements of the enemy; and that from the moment they met, the writer (whatever might have been his feeling before,) could no longer fancy himself without orders, or dependant solely on his own resources.

The alarm had been given before the General reached El Bodon: and the officer commanding in his absence, had moved the troops forward to defend the approaches to the town. It was for some time doubtful which way the enemy would come; but, just at this moment, their column appeared to be moving directly towards El Bodon, and Gen. Colville *ordered me to bring one of the guns from the hill to enfilade the road.*

I went thither, and having received a gun from the officer commanding the artillery, I had not proceeded more than fifty or sixty yards with it, when Lord Wellington came up from the right, inquired whither I was taking the gun, and ordered it to stop where it was. After he had observed the movements of the enemy for a few minutes, he said, "Ah! I thought so. They are coming up here. Bring back the gun;" or words to that effect. I could then clearly distinguish that the head of the enemy's column of cavalry had turned off the El Bodon road to their right, along a ridge which led up directly towards us. The British cavalry were skirmishing and retiring before them; *but they were still beyond the reach of our guns.*

His Lordship bid me stay where I was, adding, "Gen. Colville is bringing up more troops, and will be here directly:" and I remained on the hill until the final retreat.

Before his Lordship left the ground, Gen. Colville came up at full speed, and received from him some directions relative to the defence of the post.

When the 77th regiment arrived, Major-Gen. Colville formed it across the Rodrigo road, and placed the 5th regiment to its right, and behind the knoll where the guns were. The guns opened as soon as they could do so with effect, and *the affair had continued some time before the enemy succeeded in taking them.*

I was very near and an eye-witness to the charge of the 5th regiment, in which the guns were retaken. The officer then commanding, the lamented Major Ridge, knew well his duty upon such an occasion; and to the present hour I recollect, with feelings of unabated admiration, the decision with which he gave the word of command, and the spirit and energy with which he led on his men. They seemed to catch inspiration from his animating presence, and the onset was as gallant as the result was glorious.

Need I remark that, after the arrival of the General, the writer must have ceased to hold even the semblance of a command, and, of course, rejoined his regiment under Major Ridge.

Even the amount of the reinforcements is mistated and exaggerated. They consisted but of *one* British regiment and a Portuguese regiment.

"This force (now about 1500 men,) maintained the post for the space of three hours, although frequently charged by the whole of the enemy's cavalry, and exposed to a heavy fire from the guns of a division of infantry which were in reserve; nor was it abandoned until this body of infantry moved forward, when we were forced to retire, and the ground being very favourable for cavalry to act upon, we retired in squares of regiments, which were repeatedly charged, but from their steady conduct, no impression could be made upon them. During these operations, the enemy pushed forward a strong body of infantry, which *succeeded in cutting off the light division; but by a judicious movement of Major General Craufurd, who crossed the Agueda, that division was saved and effected a retreat.*"

This could scarcely be, for neither Major-Gen. Craufurd nor the light division were there. As before stated, they were from the beginning on the right of the Agueda. The movement here ascribed to them was made by the 74th regiment, under the Hon. Lieut.-Col. Trench, and the light troops of the third division, under Lieut.-Col. Williams of the 60th regiment.

" The Duke of Wellington *now took up a position in front of Guinaldo with the three divisions above named*, from which, not being tenable, he retired on the following day *and posted himself strongly behind the Coa*. The enemy only having supplies for ten days, was obliged to fall back, when the British army re-occupied nearly the same ground it did previous to this attack."

Such is the statement. Now it is a well-known fact, that *the light division did not cross the Agueda on the 25th of Sept.* and *did not arrive in the position until after mid-day on the 26th*. And Lord Wellington *did not retire behind the Coa at all;* but occupied a position between Loito and Labugal, with the river in his rear.

How mistakes, so many and so serious, could be committed by one who professes to have been an eye-witness of what he records, I cannot conceive; and it must, I suppose, be set down as one of those instances of unintentional inaccuracy, which render strict historic truth a matter of such difficult attainment. *But it has taught me to distrust myself;* and in the instances in which I am at issue with the writer, I have been careful not to rely exclusively upon my own recollections, and, indeed, only so far as they are confirmed by still-surviving friends who were present on the occasion alluded to, or by Lord Wellington's dispatch.

In setting forward this counter-statement, it is obvious that I can have no personal object. Although I was a sharer in the glory of that well-fought day, and few others had so good an opportunity of seeing what occurred, I was but a very humble and unimportant instrument in the attainment of it. I neither possessed, nor fancied that I possessed, any high command, and which account soever of the transaction may obtain credit, my portion of merit would seem to be pretty equal. But not so that of the absent and the dead.* I claim for them the honour that is their due. And as you have given publicity to an account of the affair at El Bodon, which deprives them of their proper distinction, I hope you cannot see any reason for refusing insertion to the foregoing pages, which claim no other merit than that of perfect fidelity and simple justice.

After a lapse of nineteen years, many may, perhaps, not know where they can see the dispatch to which I have referred; I therefore inclose herewith a copy taken from the Gazette; and I am well persuaded that, independent of its connection with the subject of this letter, it will be admired by every reader as one of the most interesting and most intelligible accounts of the movements of an army in the face of an enemy that can anywhere be found.

I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your very obedient, humble servant,
AN OFFICER WHO WAS ON MAJOR-GEN. COLVILLE'S STAFF IN THE YEAR 1811.

19th Oct. 1830.

*** Want of space alone prevents us at present from appending this animated Dispatch; it will doubtless be sufficient for the reader, that the writer has himself consulted and refers to it.—ED.

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* Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. Sir Charles Colville, G.C.B. and G.C.H. is now Governor and Commander-in-chief at the Mauritius.

Major Ridge obtained the rank of Lieut.-Colonel for his distinguished conduct at the assault of Ciudad Rodrigo, and was killed within the castle of Badajoz on the night of the 6th of April 1812, after having well sustained his character as a British soldier by being the first to mount one of the ladders in the escalade.

Clerk's Naval Tactics.

[The following letter has lately appeared in the Edinburgh Advertiser. Aware as we are of the competent source from which it proceeds, and duly estimating the conclusive argument it adduces upon the subject of Breaking the Line—an argument, however, which had not escaped others who have taken a part in this discussion, we give this letter a place in our Journal, pending the final and forthcoming Reply of Sir Howard Douglas.—Ed.]

Sir,—My attention was called a few weeks ago, by a letter in your Journal signed X. to a subject which has of late been so frequently agitated, "to whom does the merit belong of having suggested the manœuvre of breaking the enemy's line?" and I was surprised to find it stated by X. that the late Mr. Clerk of Eldin's book upon naval tactics, published in 1782, three months before Rodney's action, did not contain one word about breaking the line. This I was the less prepared for, as the whole of the able, and what I had till then thought the conclusive article, in the last Edinburgh Review, is founded upon the hypothesis, that this treatise of Mr. Clerk of 1782, contained a full exposition of that manœuvre. I have thus been led to look into the different editions of Mr. Clerk's work, and perhaps you will allow me, Sir, to communicate through your medium, the result of my investigations.

The late Mr. Clerk, of Eldin, published the first edition of his Naval Tactics in 1782, just three months previous to Rodney's celebrated victory of the 12th of April, where the operation of breaking the enemy's line was first attempted, and that with the most brilliant success. This work contains a description of a number of the most celebrated sea-fights, in which the English fleets had been engaged, for more than a century, and concludes with what Mr. Clerk calls the mode of attack proposed by him: but this mode of attack consists entirely in attacking the three sternmost ships of the enemy, a paltry manœuvre, which has never been put in practice by any of our naval commanders, and which is diametrically opposite to the bold and decisive one of breaking the line; nor is there a single word in the whole treatise which even alludes to breaking the line; on the contrary, the manœuvre suggested by Mr. Clerk proves, in the clearest manner, that that gentleman had not at that time the most distant conception of the operation put in practice by Sir George Rodney, on the 12th April 1782. Now, Sir, I have to ask you, if any thing more is required to settle the question, that Mr. Clerk has no claim whatever to the original conception of breaking the enemy's line, than the internal evidence thus afforded by his own work? Is there any one who will give Mr. Clerk credit for having invented the system of breaking the line, when he omits in a work upon Naval Tactics, making the slightest allusion to that manœuvre? There is no person acquainted with this circumstance, who will not feel convinced that Mr. Clerk's book decides the question against himself.

Three months after the publication of this work, Rodney's action takes place, when the English fleet broke the French line, and gained a complete victory; and the friends of Mr. Clerk, knowing that he had written a book upon naval tactics, previous to the battle of the 12th April, and that this book was in the possession of Lord Rodney, concluded that the victory was obtained by adopting the system suggested in that work, without being aware that the manœuvre executed by Rodney, is the very reverse of that suggested by Mr. Clerk. In 1790, *eight years after Rodney's action*, Mr. Clerk published the second edition of his Naval Tactics, and then, for the first time, in *an additional chapter to his original treatise*, he makes a few observations upon the practicability of cutting the enemy's line, and in a note to this edition, he admits that those observations did not form part of his original work. And it is to be observed, that in the preface to this edition, Mr. Clerk does not advance even the slightest pretension to have suggested the manœuvre by which the battle in which Rodney commanded was won;

and this I conceive to be a complete answer to what the Edinburgh Review states of "Mr. Clerk having taken the first opportunity, after the splendid exemplification of his theory in 1782, to explain historically how that event was connected with his speculation." Lord Rodney was then living, although Sir Charles Douglas had died the previous year, and then was the time for Mr. Clerk to have advanced his pretensions; but he does not venture to do so *eight years after the event;* he waits till he published his third edition in 1804, twenty-two years after the battle, and when Lord Rodney, Sir Charles Douglas, and most of the parties engaged in the action were dead, and then, for the first time, he claims the merit of having suggested the manœuvre by which the battle of the 12th April 1782 was won. Even then, Mr. Clerk evinces a conscientiousness of his not having been the inventor, for he states in his preface, "I may here also be permitted to observe, that *although Sir George (Rodney) should be supposed to have had the merit of adopting the manœuvre* by which he gained the victory of the 12th April 1782, without *any previous suggestion or knowledge* of my ideas upon the subject, still it is impossible to deny the efficacy of the method."

Such, Sir, are the facts of the case, which I call upon the partisans of Mr. Clerk's claim to contradict if they can, and which I conceive must decide the question without a single comment. And I am convinced that, if any person will keep in mind those facts which I have just mentioned, while he reads a second time the article of the last Edinburgh Review upon Breaking the Line, he will arrive at a very different conclusion than when taking it for granted with the Reviewer, "That the first part of the Naval Tactics, *containing a full demonstration of the Breaking the Line*, was actually published on the 1st January 1782, and that Sir George Rodney did not leave England till the 15th of that month, nor met the enemy till three months after." Sir, the whole reasoning of the article is built upon this single hypothesis, which the writer sets out with taking for granted, and which he calls the "first and fundamental fact of the case." And if it be shown that this hypothesis is nothing more than a mere assumption, directly contrary to fact, the whole argument of the Reviewer falls at once to the ground. As to the other parts of the article, which consist merely of *hearsay*, the writer of the article himself admits that they only serve to strengthen his case, which depends principally upon Mr. Clerk having written a book previously to the battle, and which book contained a full description of the manœuvre. Even this hearsay evidence, Sir, although hardly worth commenting upon, is to be explained by the knowledge of the contents of Mr. Clerk's treatise. The letters, the conversations, &c. in which reference is made to Mr. Clerk's Tactics, is supposed by the writer of the article to refer to Breaking the Line, whereas, on the contrary, nothing more can be meant than an allusion to the only system then published, the Naval Tactics of 1782, in which there is not one word about Breaking the Line; and this is particularly the case in all that is supposed to have been written or said by Lord Rodney. The only edition of the Naval Tactics that Lord Rodney ever possessed or saw, was that published in 1782. It is a copy of this edition which is now contained in Sir George Clerk of Pennicuick's library, and upon which are written Lord Rodney's Notes. It is thus evident that whenever Lord Rodney alluded to Mr. Clerk's book or system of tactics, he could only mean to speak of the system of tactics contained in the edition of 1782, but which does not even allude to breaking the Line. And this, Sir, will explain the fact how Lord Rodney, after having declared to Lord Melville his intention to fight the French according to Mr. Clerk's system, was, with such difficulty prevailed upon by Sir Charles Douglas to break the French line, on the 12th of April, that being a manœuvre which Rodney had never thought of, and which was not contained in Mr. Clerk's work.

TARPAULIN.

Lord Rodney and Sir Charles Douglas.

Mr. Editor,—Having read some discussions in your Journal, as well as in some of the daily papers, respecting the breaking of the French line of battle on the 12th of April 1782, some ascribing it to Admiral Rodney, others to Sir Charles Douglas; I cannot agree with those who say that in ascribing it to the latter, the Admiral is robbed of the glory of the victory. This is an assertion without a competent knowledge of the subject. What the result might have been, had not this evolution been executed, it is not difficult to conjecture; for that victory was sure if this had not been effected there can be no doubt. I was not myself in the engagement, being in the Channel Fleet, and in his Majesty's ship Vengeance, at the relief of Gibraltar, in the ensuing fall; but I soon afterwards had communication with officers who served in different ships during the action, and who all agreed to give the credit of the manœuvre to Sir Charles Douglas. The French were on the larboard-tack, the wind from E. S. E. to E., the British on the starboard-tack closing in an angular direction; and in a letter written by Sir Charles to a friend, he says, "the Marlborough, our leading ship, fetched the sixth or seventh of Monsieur de Grass's line,"—that is, closed with her, and then ranged close under the lee of the French, as every following ship did as she came into the wake of her leader. I cannot charge my memory with what was said to have passed between the Admiral and Sir Charles, previous to the Formidable closing with her adversaries; but that something must have passed is evident from the position in which the latter placed himself, as I heard related, "close by the steersman at the wheel, and that when the Formidable came into the wake of the Duke, her second ahead, he touched the steersman, whispering, luff! luff! so the ship kept still closing on the French line, which the Admiral perceiving, turned round and said, 'Where are you going? near!' the man apparently obeying with Sir Charles at his elbow, who, as soon as the Admiral turned about, renewed his command, which brought the Formidable into the French line, and to prevent running foul of the advancing enemy's ship, kept her luff, and so separated, their line being followed by her second astern the Namure." How far the relation was correct, I will not pretend to say. I remember the first Lord Gardiner, when Commodore at Jamaica, 1786—9, speaking of the battle one day after dinner, said, "he did not know whether the Admiral expected he should have passed through the French line with the Duke; but as the ships ahead had not, and no signal to that effect being given, he did not feel himself at liberty to separate the line of battle." I think some conversation ensued respecting Sir Charles, but I have no correct remembrance of its purport.

Yours,

Arion.

Punishments in the Army.

Mr. Editor,—Being a constant subscriber and reader of your valuable work, I observed an essay in this month's United Service Journal, entitled "Flogging round the Fleet, with prefatory Remarks on Punishments in the Fleet and Army," and as a member of the latter profession, the prosperity and efficiency of which it has always been my desire to promote, I will not disguise my annoyance at finding, that, though you justly remark whipping is a constitutional punishment in crimes of a civil character,* you seem to lean towards the arguments offered by the pretended friends, but real enemies, of both Services, who with *maudlin sentimentality* have of late raised so violent an opposition to corporal punishment. I the more dread this oppo-

* Whipping has always been and is still laid down as a punishment for certain crimes *by the laws of the land*; although it is now rarely used in England, in North Britain, I believe, there are several instances of it.

sition and these arguments, as they seem to have had some weight with the distinguished persons at present at the head of affairs, for by the late Orders and Articles of War, corporal punishment, if not directly, is at least tacitly discountenanced.

I beg, through the medium of your Journal, to offer to the consideration of the Commander of the Forces, and Secretary-at-War, who are always most ready to adopt and improve on any suggestions which may be turned to the advantage of the service, a few circumstances, which lead me to think that the result contemplated, has not been gained by substituting District for Regimental Courts-Martial for trying deserters, and by the infrequency of inflicting corporal punishment for desertion. My opinion may, perhaps, be allowed some weight when I state that I entered the army with the idea that corporal punishment could and ought to be abolished; but since I have had the experience of both systems [with the good of the service solely at heart, and considering the vital necessity of subordination and restraint towards the *existence* of an efficient army and the difficulty of assigning any other punishment adequate to the crimes committed] I am forced to admit, that as men are at present constituted, corporal punishment cannot be discontinued. I will refer to the Hue and Cry, or to the personal experience of any military man, to prove the great increase of *desertions* since that crime has been punished only by solitary confinement and loss of pension;* the first of which, from the difficulty of finding places fitted for carrying it into execution, is seldom felt, and the last being prospective, is never thought of by the culprit.† That the main object of punishment for serious crimes, is not so much to reclaim the guilty, as to deter others, I will assume, that the present mode of punishment, for this most serious crime, which strikes at the root of all discipline, possesses neither the advantage of example or reformation. I may fairly conclude, from what has been above stated and I have myself witnessed,—men, who the very day they have been released from prison, deserting again; others also from the same garrison, nay, even from the same corps, absconding the very night after the sentence was promulgated—that were each regiment allowed to try its own deserters, there might possibly be a little more corporal punishment, but assuredly not half the crime. A District Court-Martial cannot so well know when an *example* is wanting, and I have been frequently a witness of the good effects of *one;* amongst the rest, I knew a regiment in which there had been numerous desertions, and men absent for days and nights together; several of the deserters had been taken and punished by District Courts-Martial, but still the desertions continued: at last, one man was tried by a Regimental Court-Martial, for being absent without leave for three days and three nights, and received 200 lashes: the desertions stopped, and there was not a crime of that kind committed in the regiment for many months after.

I cannot close this without begging you will in your next Journal give your opinion upon the new plan of *gratuities to soldiers,* which is in my opinion a very paltry saving, whilst it will be the means of throwing many on the parish, and in case of popular tumult, adding to our mobs most dangerous and discontented characters; besides, the old soldiers, however wrongly, conceive Government to have broken faith with them.

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* That this is eventually a more severe punishment than flogging, as it leaves the man in the decline of life totally unprovided for, must be granted by every reasonable being. The writer of this has heard many old soldiers declare, that they would much rather undergo corporal punishment than submit to solitary confinement—while on the young soldier, the dread of the former will have a much greater influence than the distant contingency of loss of pension.

† It may well be feared, if the soldier who has once deserted, considers that in all probability he is from that time forward serving for nothing, lest it be an incentive to a second desertion, particularly as the disgrace which used formerly, and ought always to attach to that crime, has of late disappeared.

In the hope that you may find the above hints worthy insertion in your Journal, where they may induce some of the Higher Powers to take the subject into consideration,

I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
Glasgow, November 1830. MILES SECUNDUS.

NOTE.—Our opinion upon this subject, as well as upon that of the remodelling of the Military Pensions generally, has been already expressed, and is any thing but favourable to the impolitic changes which have been lately carried into effect. With the very best intentions, infinite mischief and much injustice have, we have reason to believe, attended the mistaken reform of this vital part of our military establishments; and great attention, as well as revision, will be required to prevent the perpetuation of consequences equally prejudicial to the service and to the country. We shall probably recur to this subject.—ED.

Widows of Naval Officers—Pensions.

MR. EDITOR,—Having read the doubts and constructions put upon the new regulations respecting the Pensions of the Widows of Naval Officers, if some of these constructions are well founded, they would imply a manifest injustice, which cannot be supposed. They cannot mean that an officer must have served *ten years on full pay* in his *present rank*, before his widow can be entitled to the pension of that rank; this would be a sweeping regulation with a vengeance. It must mean that he has served ten years in full-pay in all grades, then the new regulation may assume something of the appearance of justice. An officer may have served *forty years* in the navy, without having served ten years in full-pay in any commissioned rank. He may have served ten or fourteen years, or more, in different capacities, as an inferior officer, in full-pay: he may have served ten or twelve as lieutenant, and only eight, or nine in full-pay; he may have served ten or fifteen years as commander, and only two or three in full-pay; and he may be post-captain for a number of years, without being employed at all.* Many other calculations may be made. If an officer have never been called upon to serve; or if he have applied in vain; or from the hopelessness of his situation, never subjected himself to a cold acknowledgment of his application; who is to blame? the neglected officer? or those in power reserving their favours for Parliamentary interest, and the influence of the great. An officer in the navy may have paid, out of his full and half-pay, to the Widows' Fund for twenty, thirty, or forty years; who can believe his widow will be denied a pension, because he has not served ten years in full-pay in his present rank? For such a regulation to bear the semblance of justice, it ought to commence with those who receive their *first commission* as Lieutenant during the present year, and all stoppages for the Widows' Fund ought to cease. This regulation cannot apply to those who have long paid; I, myself, have THIRTY-FIVE years. Does the penny-saving Hume know, that the commissioned officers in the navy pay three-pence in the pound out of their full and half-pay to the Widows' Fund? Perhaps not. I have sometimes read in the newspapers, observations on the naval service, said to be his, betraying great lack of correct information.

Mr. Editor, it is no new thing for those whose turns are served, to become clamouring and economical patriots, seeking popularity from the sacrifice of those who have served their country better than themselves:

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* Ten years actual service on full-pay, in any capacity, whether as a commissioned officer or otherwise, entitles the widow to a pension according to the true spirit of the late regulation.—ED.

many, who, during the war of the French revolution, would willingly have doubled the pay and half-pay of the navy, upon an assurance that it would save them and their wealth from the conventional *sans culottes*, or Buonaparte's myrmidons, now look with an evil eye on the pittance of half-pay earned with innumerable toils and deprivations, and it may be by the sacrifice of health. I am as great an advocate for justifiable economy as any man in the country; but let it be directed to proper objects.

The foregoing was written before the resignation of the Ministry. It is to be hoped his Majesty will devise means to prevent the interest, called *rotten-borough*, grasping through the first Lord of the Admiralty, as it has done some time past, a proportion so enormous and unconscionable, of the promotions and employment in the naval service, perhaps to its prejudice, but most undoubtedly with injustice to officers who bore the burden in the heat of the day, and who have grown old with the fallacious promises of their names being put down, "*with other candidates for promotion or employment,*" vainly spying with anxious eyes for their turn; while those who were not in the navy, when they were commissioned, were continually slipping over them, while down, down they go, until lost sight of—put them on the unserviceable list. Avast there! Who has learned from experience to manage any ship in the British navy in the line-of-battle? in the midst of all the various events on which the scale of victory may hang. Neglect cannot extinguish the fire of the soul, or obliterate from the memory the scenes in which it has participated.

I am, yours,

A COMMANDER OF A QUARTER OF A CENTURY STANDING.

The Duke of Wellington.

SIR,—Before you complete your log for the present month, I shall feel obliged by your inserting the Speaker's (Mr. Abbot) reply to the Duke of Wellington in 1814, when his Grace expressed in person his thanks to the House of Commons for the repeated votes of thanks, &c.

As it is more than probable that many of your readers have never seen it, you will, I think, render a service, "*by passing the word among them*" to overhaul it well.

I am, Mr. Editor,

Yours, &c.

Yarnspinning Bay, Nov. 22nd, 1830. A CRUISER.

The following is the speech alluded to.

"My Lord Duke,—Since last I had the honour of addressing you from this place, a series of eventful years has elapsed, but none without some note and mark of your rising glory. The military triumphs which your valour has achieved on the banks of the Douro and the Tagus, of the Ebro and the Garonne, have called forth the spontaneous shouts of admiring nations. Those triumphs it is needless on this day to recount. Their names have been written by your conquering sword in the annals of Europe, and we shall hand them down with exultation to our children's children.

"It is not, however, the grandeur of military success which has alone fixed our admiration, or commanded our applause! It has been *that* generous and lofty spirit which inspired your troops with unbounded confidence, and taught them to know that the day of battle was always a day of *victory! That* moral and enduring fortitude, which, in perilous times, when gloom and doubt had beset ordinary minds, stood, nevertheless, unshaken! And *that* ascendancy of character, which, uniting the energies of jealous and rival nations, enabled you to wield, at will, the fates and fortunes of mighty empires.

"For the repeated thanks and grants bestowed upon you by this House, in gratitude for your many and eminent services, you have thought fit, this

day, to offer us your acknowledgments. But this nation well knows that it is still your debtor. It owes to you the proud satisfaction, that amidst the constellation of illustrious warriors who have lately visited this country, we could present to them a leader of our own, to whom all, by common acclamations, conceded the pre-eminence! And when the will of Heaven, and the common destinies of our nature, shall have swept away the present generation, you will have left your great name an imperishable monument, exciting others to like deeds of glory, and serving at once to adorn, defend, and perpetuate the existence of this country amongst the rising nations of the earth.

"It now remains only that we congratulate your Grace upon the high and important mission on which you are about to proceed. And we doubt not that the same splendid talents, so conspicuous in war, will maintain with equal authority, firmness, and temper, our national honour and interest in peace."

Medal or other Distinction for Service.

Mr. Editor,—The wish of the old officers of the army and navy to have a cross, star, or other mark of distinction conferred upon them for their conduct during the war,* together with the desire of those who are on half-pay to have some sort of uniform established, in which they could appear at levees and in full-dress, has been so frequently and justly urged in your Journal, that it is needless to say any thing more in favour of the measure; at present I only wish to point out to you the great inconvenience that must result to many of us when His Majesty visits Scotland, an inconvenience that will of course be felt by our brother officers who reside in Ireland, as soon as His Majesty shall proceed to the Emerald Isle.

We are all of us loyal subjects, and naturally anxious to pay our respects to our Gracious Sovereign, as soon as he honours this part of the Kingdom with his presence; but we are not all of us wealthy subjects, and there are many of us that cannot well afford to purchase a full-dress court-suit, or uniform, merely for the purpose of attending one levee and drawing-room; as the said dress is not likely to be of any farther service to us. Our old uniforms have long since ceased to be uniforms of any kind, owing either to the change of military costume, or to the perseverance of your able engineer, the moth. What then are we to do, Mr. Editor? are we to be entirely excluded from the presence of our Sovereign, or must we be ruined by the purchase of a dress that can be of no subsequent use to us? The members of the Highland Clans may perhaps be disposed to appear in the dress of "Auld Gaul;" but most of us are Lowlanders, proud of the decent distinction of pantaloons; and even those amongst us, who, like myself have served in Highland Regiments, do not like to enter a room full of ladies in a dress suited only to the "fair field of fighting men;" and now universally looked upon as the holy-day uniform of all the writer's clerks in Edinburgh.

We have also the honest ambition of wishing to appear before our Sovereign, and in society in general, as the soldadoes of an "hundred fights;" and do not like to be confounded with the gentlemen who, by interest or money, have obtained rank over our heads, and are now strutting about and

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* We continue to receive from Correspondents of both Services numerous and earnest communications on this subject. The claim has our most hearty concurrence, and our zealous co-operation shall not be wanting towards its consummation. Springing, as it does, from a motive of honourable ambition, it merits, and, we are persuaded, also receives the consideration of those in authority. We trust a want so universally felt in the United Service may be speedily supplied; if the *expense* be an obstacle, we know that our comrades, both of the blue and red, would cheerfully defray it from their month's pay or quarterly bill.—Ed.

doing vastly fine on the strength of the glory and renown which our exertions gained for the army, at a time when most of these heroes were yet quietly rocking in their cradles: it is on this account that we are anxious to have some cross, or mark of distinction bestowed upon us.

During the whole course of the war we were never beaten in a fair field, where success was possible: and in all the countries in which we appeared, with arms in our hands, the character of a British soldier is yet, owing to former forbearance, a passport to kindness and attention: sufficient proofs, I hope, that our conduct has been such as fully to entitle us to the trifling distinctions now so anxiously sought for.

It was by honouring the profession of arms generally, and not by rewarding a few leaders alone, that the Romans conquered the world: and though we may have no intention of making conquests, it should be recollected that it is by the power of conquest only that national independence can be maintained, for war has no power exclusively defensive.

I am, Sir,
Your most obedient servant,

Modern Athens, Nov. 10, 1830. C. H.

Mis-statements respecting Military Punishments.

Mr. Editor,—In the judicious and temperate remarks which appeared in your last Number, on the subject of Military Punishments, it is truly observed, that while the Public Press has uniformly neglected to advocate and support the general interests of the Army and Navy, it has seldom failed of late to take up the cause of any scamp belonging to either branch of the service, who has been visited with the penalty justly attached to his misdeeds. In addition to the instance you mention of a private of the Grenadier Guards, who was found asleep at some distance from his post and his arms, and whose well-merited punishment so abundantly drew forth the reprobation of certain newspapers, another has since occurred, where the same writers have taken credit to themselves for having, by their former exposition, prevented the infliction of corporal punishment on the present occasion. But while these gentlemen complacently identify themselves with the public; and assume that their individual opinions must be those of the British nation, it is expecting rather too much, that the Commander-in-chief of the army should defer to such opinions, even promulgated with all the imposing solemnity of the oracular initiatory monosyllable,* if that deference would compromise his duty and his trust. This is, indeed, complimenting themselves at his expense.

Every sensible man, in the situation of a public functionary, will pay all due respect to public opinion, but the first consideration with him must be the faithful discharge of the functions of the office which he holds. The Commander-in-chief is bound to maintain the discipline of the army, by carrying into effect the provisions of the Mutiny Act and the Articles of War, consistently with the conscientious exercise of the limited discretion with which he is thereby invested. As long as these Codes form part of the law of the land, they must also form the guide of his conduct; and were he to depart from them, in compliment or deference to any opinions whatsoever, he would be utterly unworthy of his trust, and would justly subject himself to all the consequences of a dereliction of his duty.

The expediency or inexpediency of corporal punishment, be it observed, is not the question here discussed; it is whether the Commander-in-Chief would be justified in adopting the opinions of the newspapers as the rule of his conduct, instead of the known laws and usages of the service. The sentence of corporal punishment on a soldier, is the uncontrolled act of a

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* "We."—Omne ignotum pro magnifico.

Court-martial, and generally assigned to crimes of the gravest and most heinous description: the Commander-in-Chief has the power to remit or mitigate such sentence, but not to change the nature of the punishment; were he, therefore, to pardon in *all* such cases, the greatest offenders in the army would uniformly escape; and were he even to pardon in any *one* case, from the mere clamours of the press, he would abandon his trust and his duty to the judgment or caprice of persons, who could not possibly be so conversant with the circumstances as himself.

To come now to the particular instance, which has induced me to trouble you with these hasty remarks; it is that of another soldier of the Grenadier Guards, and I shall give it to you, as I find it stated in the Courier, apparently from authority, of yesterday evening.

"This man was recently brought to trial before a court-martial, on a charge of a most revolting and disgraceful nature, found guilty, and sentenced to receive a corporal punishment of 500 lashes, and to be dismissed from the service with ignominy. The sentence was confirmed by the General-Commanding-in-Chief, but some doubts being entertained whether the evidence brought forward would have led to certain conviction in a civil court of law, the point was referred to the usual legal authority, and in consequence of the opinion received from that quarter, the corporal punishment was remitted; but the man's infamous character, as established beyond all doubt by the evidence, rendering him altogether unfit to continue in the service, the remainder of the sentence was carried into effect, and he was discharged with ignominy. Such are the facts of this case, which was dealt with in the usual manner, and solely on its own merits."

Every impartial and right-thinking person, I am persuaded, will regret, instead of rejoicing, that this miscreant should from any flaw have escaped condign punishment, and would be prepared to blame, rather than praise, the Commander-in-Chief, had he permitted himself to be influenced by popular clamour to extend mercy in such a case.

In so large a body as the British army, and exposed as it is to temptations of every sort, many instances of delinquency must unavoidably occur; and to uphold discipline, which is the very soul of the service, these must be promptly repressed; but, to the credit of the soldier, it is boldly maintained that crime is not more frequent in military than in civil life, and to the credit of the service, it is also maintained, that the steady soldier, who does his duty, is as effectually protected from injustice or oppression, as the sober citizen, who reposes under the safeguard of the civil laws.

In fine, it would in my humble opinion, be more truly patriotic and praiseworthy, if public writers—leaving culprits to their fate—would take up and support the cause of the army at large,—that army which, on all occasions, and in all situations, has deserved so well of the country, and of which a portion is at this moment engaged in preserving peace and security at home, and employed on a most trying duty, which is discharged with an exemplary union of moderation and firmness, that well entitles all those concerned to confidence and respect.

I am, &c.

Nov. 26th, 1830. N. K.

Dates of Commission of Assistant-Surgeons, promoted from Hospital-Assistants.

Mr. Editor,—I wish to avail myself of your excellent Journal, to draw the attention of the proper authorities to an inaccuracy in the dates affixed to the commission of the numerous Assistant-Surgeons lately promoted from the abolished rank of Hospital-Assistants. I am, myself, an Assistant-Surgeon of some standing, after a very long service in the inferior grade, and this is precisely the state of many others, who, as well as myself, had their Assistant-Surgeons' commissions dated at the *actual period* of promotion to that rank, from the prior one of Hospital Assistant. Now, those officers,

lately metamorphosed into Assistant-Surgeons, have their *original* dates in the army list as Hospital-Assistants appended to their names as Assistant-Surgeons, so that they are in point of fact, in many instances, ante-dated to numerous Assistant-Surgeons, who are not only senior in this rank, but who were also many years Hospital-Assistants before those referred to were in the army at all. I hope this may be the means of suggesting the revision of an error, seriously affecting the interests of a numerous class of men, and which I cannot but consider as of merely an accidental nature. At all events, if these newly-made Assistant-Surgeons are to be dated as such from the period of their admission into the army as Hospital-Assistants, it would be but an act of justice to extend the same privilege to their predecessors, who, in many instances, served five, six, or seven years, as Hospital-Assistants: but even this course would not fairly meet the exigencies of the case, as it would render nugatory the rank attained, by meritorious services, of several Hospital-Assistants. The only means of adjusting the matter, with perfect justice to all parties, seems to be, that the commissions of the Hospital-Assistants alluded to, should have the dates of their assistant-surgeoncies in conformity to that of the Gazette in which they appeared.

I beg to apologize for the trouble I am giving you, but I am persuaded that any circumstance connected with the welfare of the officers of any branch of the Services, will be met by the Editor of the United Service Journal, with polite attention.

I am, Sir, your most obedient humble servant,

Nov. 1st, 1830. H. P.

Light-houses.

Mr. Editor,—Happening to pay a visit to one of our oldest established light-houses, in the course of last summer, I was rather surprised at hearing heavy complaints, from the person whose duty it was to attend the lamps, of the effects of cold during winter, notwithstanding the presence of a small stove, and twelve argand burners. On a nearer inspection, I found that the air necessary to sustain the lights passed through the apartment. The constant draft thus produced in consequence, renders the room in a stormy winter's night absolutely unhabitable; so that the person whose care it is to keep the lamps trimmed, has to run every half-hour from the bottom to the top of the light-house for this purpose.

I would therefore propose, that each of the burners be supplied with air, by a separate tube, leading to it from the outside, instead, as at present, of its rushing in a profuse draught into the room; and to complete this part of the arrangement, there should be a chimney a little above each burner, which may be made of another tube, leading out at the ceiling of the apartment. It would, perhaps, be more perfect, if the chimney tubes from each lamp terminated in a larger one in the middle of the ceiling.

The next difficulty to be surmounted, is to prevent the freezing of the oil. This, however, I think may be easily effected, on the common principle of conducting heat by metal. The ingenuity of a lamp-manufacturer in London, has already successfully effected this in his patent lamps, which burn the congealed cocoa-nut oil, or, indeed, any sort of frozen grease, the flame of the lamp keeping its own oil in a liquid state.

Surely, Mr Editor, the comfort of the individual who has to fulfil this valuable duty is worth consideration, and you will be doing a service to navigation generally, by pointing out the evil to those who have the power of investigating it, and applying the remedy, as well as conferring an obligation on,

Your obedient servant,

Nauticus.

THE EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.

Current Events at Home.—The domestic occurrences of our own country are at present of an importance and interest to absorb the almost undivided attention of its inhabitants. The unwarrantable proceedings of the Belgians have been checked for the present, by the firmness and soldier-like attitude of the Dutch General Chassé, at Antwerp, though the dangerous pretensions of those wild votaries of Disunion continue to menace the peace of Europe: while the French have apparently paused in the march of revolution to contemplate and, we more than suspect, foment by secret agents, the first throes of a similar eruption in England. But unless this nation have reached its *ne plus ultra* of degeneracy, the flame of discontent and destruction will be quelled at its outbreak.

It is proper that we should place on record the most prominent of the public events of the present momentous period.

The success of the popular insurrection at Paris in July last, has been perverted into an instrument of baneful influence upon the lower classes of this country—emboldening the practised agitators, and tainting their dupes. Principles subversive of the very basis of society, have been more widely diffused and more audaciously avowed than heretofore. Delegates from the French school of perpetual revolution, with more than the fiery zeal of the missionaries whom they mock, have traversed Europe, scattering themselves like brands through its expanse, and alighting upon England in withering flights. They have kindled amongst us beacons, whereby we may learn to mark their course and execrate their fraternity.

In the midst of this high-wrought excitement, His Majesty opened the Parliament in person:—popular tumults ensued. Symptoms of "agitation" rapidly accumulated, and when they had reached a pitch which rendered the lawless designs of the populace no longer equivocal, the King, who had signified his intention of dining, accompanied by Her Majesty and the Court, with the Lord Mayor, at Guildhall, on the 9th Nov. was advised by his Ministers to postpone his visit to the City. This decisive measure, dictated by prudence and humanity, and adopted upon commensurate grounds, though abused, of course, by those who had hoped to profit by the scramble, and sneered at by others because they could not *see* the danger it was expressly calculated to *prevent*, is appreciated as it deserves by every friend of order. It unquestionably prevented scenes which might have led to incalculable confusion throughout the country. As an additional precaution, it had been found necessary to concentrate a body of troops from the adjoining districts, in London and its immediate vicinity: nothing could be more methodical and effective than the military arrangements upon this occasion.

During these tumults, the New Police had been assailed with the mingled ferocity and cowardice which characterize the *canaille* of London: but that body, both collectively and individually, did their duty admirably, defeating and dispersing large bodies of rioters, upon whom they finally turned the tables with signal gallantry—and entitling themselves to the gratitude of the community by their indefatigable exertions for the public peace.

It is especially gratifying to us to record the meritorious conduct of a private soldier during these riots. Joseph Jackson, of the third battalion Grenadier Guards, happened to be posted as sentinel in Downing-Street, when, at midnight on the 8th ult. a riotous mob proceeded to attack the public offices in that quarter. In the true spirit of a British soldier, this gallant fellow did not hesitate, though single-handed, to defend his post against any odds and at all hazards. The usual result followed. His intrepidity awed the rioters, who retired, and were ultimately dispersed by the Police. For his steadiness upon this occasion, Jackson was immediately promoted; and, within these few days, has received his discharge, and the appointment of Warder, or Beefeater, at the Tower, conferred upon him by the Duke of Wellington, his Colonel, and Constable of the Tower. In this post Jackson, who served ten

years in the Grenadier Guards, and bore an excellent character, will have to show the Lions, and, perhaps, be added himself to the number.

The revolting fact of the Duke of Wellington having been, not only grossly insulted, but personally attacked on several occasions by the rabble, is sufficient to characterize the spirit of outrages, which are a stain upon the country at large.

The retirement of his Grace and colleagues from the Ministry was announced to Parliament on the 16th of November.

Pending the confusion and interregnum consequent on these changes, the secret incendiaries and agitators who commenced in Kent, have rapidly and widely extended the sphere of their operations, which now embrace several of the contiguous counties. Their spread has been as much owing to the non-resistance of those classes whose property and lives are menaced, as to the diabolical activity of the agents of mischief. The dastardly and stupid prostration, with a few spirited exceptions, of the former, throughout the disturbed districts, is absolutely astounding, and leads us to question whether some deleterious change have not come over the spirit of the stout yeomen and gentry of England. We fear the former followed too closely on the heels of the latter during the war, and thrust themselves into a false position. We know that they were expensive and improvident, and sank their dependents below their proper level, while they aspired themselves to a factitious elevation—still they were hospitable and manly. And can these be the men who now cower to the clod of the field—who resign their property without a struggle—or who may be suspected of making common cause with rioters and incendiaries, for a base and selfish purpose? We trust they may still rescue themselves from such imputations, by uniting heart and hand, to put down and *then relieve* the misguided disturbers of their country, and detect the secret movers of the infernal conspiracy. Spite of the puling and canting of the timid, not an inch should be yielded to intimidation: grievance or no grievance, (and we do not pretend to discuss these points, which we *feel* as deeply as the most ostentatious declaimer in favour of redress,) such concessions loosen the bands of society, and menace its utter dissolution Besides, it is not in fact the peasants, the great majority of whom are pressed and unwilling accomplices, who are active in these disturbances; they are but the tools of others, agents and emissaries from the head quarters of Agitation who excite and mislead them for ulterior purposes. We are persuaded that even a moderate display of energy and vigilance in the first instance, would have put down these destructive combinations, *most* ruinous to that very class who are made the instruments of incendiaries. Unfortunately, circumstances have rendered the former ready recipients of evil impressions. Distress may be the stalking-horse, but the real objects of these proceedings cannot now be mistaken. The manifest existence of extensive organization, of simultaneous and indiscriminate mischief, admits no doubt upon the subject. The course of these desperate outrages must be arrested at once, and with a high hand. The clowns by whom they are ostensibly perpetrated, at first without confidence or courage, though evidently under systematic conduct, are fast acquiring both from absolute impunity; while their demands, and the difficulty of meeting them, hourly increase. They must be suppressed, not by appeals, on the part of the gentlemen of England, to Mr. Henry Hunt (Heavens! what a falling off is here!) but by the individual and united energies of the gentry and yeomen, the severe and summary application of the law, and, where that fails, by main force promptly and sternly applied. These are no times for twaddling in act or word. Should occasion require that the troops should repel force by force, the affair will soon be settled. These brave men will not, we confidently hope, as heretofore, be idly paraded and exposed, without the power of resistance or reaction, to insult and assassination. They are employed to protect the lives and properties of their peaceable fellow countrymen, from the aggression of robbers and incendiaries—we may even add, rebels to the British Constitution. We trust that, as usually occurs in such cases, the lives and services of the troops will not be deemed secondary to

the inviolability of the outlaws alluded to. The leaders and instigators of this rebellion should be especially looked after, and if perchance our gallant red-coats should stumble upon a stray FRENCHMAN sculking in the crowd, we suspect they will not be backward to send him home with a Waterloo mark. The watchword of the party being "*Paris and Brussels*," their means and objects cannot be doubtful; so look to it, soldiers!

The influx of mischievous foreigners into this country convinces us that the Alien Act should be revived without delay. It was remarked, that during the late tumults in the metropolis, and especially at the approach of the Lord Mayor's festival, these auxiliaries flocked into London in crowds; and we have been credibly assured, that the opposite coast of France was covered with adventurers of that nation, ready to pounce upon us at the first "Swing" of the tocsin on the 9th of November, and batten like a flight of locusts upon the spoils of this fair country. And are we come to this?

A parting word, in behalf of our naval and military establishments. By what means are the constitution and internal defence of this glorious old land at this moment sustained? Is it by the cravens who crouch to their menial hinds—and abandon all—rights, family, and property, to their mercy? Is it by the "good sense of the people?" By the searching operation and salutary terrors of "the law of the land," in the vigorous hands of the Kentish old women? During the two months' existence of these disturbances, not a single example has been made, the law appearing powerless, and the "Englishmen's castles" undefended. Is it by "habitual attachment to the institutions of this free country" on the part of its "meanest sons?" Or, in short, by means of any other hacknied clap-trap, gabbled by our sages of the Press or Parliament?—No, no, countrymen; in plain truth—and you well know it—you are at this moment protected, in the first place, by the personal influence of our popular King; and effectively by the true hearts and stout arms of your soldiers and sailors:—and ye now cry aloud for "the military," and clap them on the back in your hour of need, for, in good sooth, where would ye now be without them? But, your turn served, you will, as heretofore, quickly revert to your short-sighted policy, and mean economy. You will clamour about the "Constitution," of which *they* prove themselves the most efficient and uncompromising guardians. You will "petition" for their reduction and beggary—and you will declaim and calculate, and clip and cant, till you bid fair to disgust and alienate the most orderly, faithful, and efficient patriots who ever devoted themselves, body and soul, to the defence of a great and beloved country.

Facts, however, are stubborn, and especially obtrusive at this crisis. We hope, therefore, that our theorists, all unlearned in history as they would seem, will study its pages, and learn wisdom, if not from that source, at least from actual experience.

LORD COMBERMERE AND DISCIPLINE.—At a Public Dinner recently given at Nantwich to Lord Combermere, the following expressions, being,—if we recollect right, a *rechauffé* of a speech made by the Honourable Member in the House of Commons on the 10th of March 1828,—were applied to that distinguished officer, by Mr. Wilbraham, M.P.

"There was one feature in the claims of the noble and gallant Lord to the approbation of his countrymen, and of every friend of humanity, which was but little known in this country—he meant his notions of Military Discipline (Cheers). On this point opinions were divided; but every humane man would admit that when a high state of discipline can be maintained without military flogging, it ought not to be resorted to (hear! hear!). The noble and gallant Lord had proved that the highest order of military discipline can be maintained without having recourse to the disgusting and degrading torture of the lash; and to his eternal honour, he abolished the practice of flogging in the Indian Army (loud and continued cheering). This was a laurel which no lapse of time could wither, and which surpassed in glory his achievements at Vittoria, Toulouse, and Bhurtpoor—for while the latter exalted him in the eyes of his countrymen, as a soldier, the former endeared him to every friend of humanity, as a man (tremendous cheering)."

His Lordship having, somewhat unaccountably, suffered these observations to pass *sub silentio*, we take upon ourselves, in justice to His Majesty's Service, to his Lordship's brother officers, towards whom his "praise undeserved" became "censure in disguise," and to Lord Combermere himself, to rescue that Chivalrous Chief from the embarassing compliments of the Philanthropic Member.

The Service at large was honoured by the merited distinction shown upon this occasion to one of its most eminent Generals—but the speaker alluded to was wholly mistaken as to the grounds of the particular praise with which he unwittingly oppressed the gallant officer. Lord Combermere, as a Soldier of Service, is, we know, too deeply imbued with the spirit of sound Discipline, and has had too much practical experience of the exigencies of the British Service and of the stern necessity for the maintenance of that tried system under which he has gathered his laurels, to attempt, for the sake of a fickle and fallacious popularity, any innovation upon the established regulations of His Majesty's Service. In fact, any such attempt, in contravention of the latter, was beyond the pale of his delegated authority. Upon all occasions, in either Hemisphere, it is but justice to say that Lord Combermere strictly enforced the penalties awarded by the Articles of War, leaning rather, if any difference could be traced, to a conscientious severity than to an ill-judged relaxation.

In tampering with the Discipline of the Native Forces of the East India Company—and we recollect something of the kind—less credit may be ascribed to his Lordship's judgment than to his intentions. It was placing the King's and the Company's Troops in a most invidious and imprudent relation, or rather contrast, from which serious disorders might have resulted.

It cannot be too frequently repeated that the object of all punishment is, or ought to be, the *prevention* of offences—not the expiatory suffering of the *individual* culprit; which, however, tends manifestly by the force of summary example towards the end in view. In this light a "Military Punishment," as it is exclusively termed, is both more efficacious and humane than refined expedients for coercing the individual without profit to the Public in the shape of example.

The present has been justly termed the Age of Cant. In the same paper which made us acquainted with the details of the Nantwich Dinner, we perused the sentence of certain Civic offenders—to be "severely flogged;"—and while we write, our eye glances at a paragraph recording the tender enquiries of a City Alderman, addressed to "Mr. Teague of the Compter," concerning "the health" of those worthy Citizens, since the receipt of their "Military Punishment!"

New Administration.—Earl Grey, First Lord of the Treasury—Lord Brougham, Lord Chancellor—Lord Althorp, Chancellor of the Exchequer—Lord Melbourne, Home Secretary—Lord Palmerston, Foreign Secretary—Lord Goderich, Colonial Secretary—Sir James Graham, First Lord of the Admiralty—Marquess of Lansdowne, President of the Council—Lord Durham, Lord Privy Seal—Marquess of Anglesey, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland—Mr. Stanley, Chief Secretary for Ireland—Mr. Denman, Attorney-General—Mr. Horne, Solicitor-General—Lord Hill, General Commanding-in-Chief—Lord Auckland, President of the Board of Trade, and Master of the Mint—Mr. C. Grant, President of the Board of Control—Lord Holland, Duchy of Lancaster—The Duke of Devonshire, Lord Chamberlain—Lord Plunkett, Lord Chancellor of Ireland—Mr. Pennefather, Attorney-General of Ireland—The Hon. Agar Ellis, Woods and Forests—Mr. R. Grant, Judge-Advocate-General—The Duke of Richmond, Postmaster-General—Lord John Russell, Paymaster of the Forces—Mr. P. Thomson, Vice-President of the Board of Trade, and Treasurer of the Navy—Lieut.-Gen. Sir Edward Paget, Master-General of the Ordnance—The Right Hon. C. W. Wynn, Secretary-at-War—Sir Robert Spencer, Surveyor-General to the Board of Ordnance.—Several of the minor appointments are not yet made. Mr. Edward Ellice and Mr. Spring Rice are, it is understood, Joint Secretaries of the Treasury.

The Amulet, and Friendship's Offering.—Even though we were not "children of a larger growth," we should not refuse to be pleased with these ornamental productions—the harbingers of mirth and holyday. They are very beautiful to the sight, and have many sterling attractions to fix our desultory moods and while away a vacant hour. With regard to our juniors, to whom these works are especially addressed, the charm will be encreased in the diminished ratio of years, and to them an "Annual" must prove a banquet of which we half envy them the zest.

The Amulet of this year is rich in both departments—of the pen and the *burin*. We are smitten with "The Corsair's Bride," would gaze longer than we may upon the Claudian sunset, and could put our finger upon our quarters at Florence. "The Dispensation," by Mrs. S. C. Hall, is an admirable "Irish Story," in the characteristic style of that lady, who appears to have succeeded to the mantle of Miss Edgeworth. The Amulet is highly creditable to its Editor, Mr. S. C. Hall.

Upon "Friendship's Offering" we have only space to bestow our commendation. Though bound in "calf-skin," the omen is not exemplified in its "limbs," which are by no means "recreant."

Family Cabinet Atlas.—Since our last notice of this beautiful little work, the Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh Numbers have appeared. The Royal Arms upon their wrappers announce an accession of patronage of the first order, and not undeserved, if we may judge by the sustained merit of this miniature atlas.

The Cabinet Cyclopædia.—The Eleventh Volume of this series is the second of the History of Maritime and Inland Discovery, which is not inferior in point of interest and information to its predecessor. The First Volume of a Popular History of France, from the pen of Mr. Crowe, forms the Twelfth in the order of this excellent work. The annals of France are brought down in the present volume to the death of Henry the Fourth, and are detailed so far with much neatness and precision.

New Light-houses on the Coast of France.—A notice to navigators has been issued in France, that from the 1st day of Nov. three new *fixed lights* will be shown during the night on the coast: the first on Point D'Alpreck, near Boulogne; the second on the south coast of Isle de la Camargue, at the mouth of the Rhone; the third to the left of the entrance of Port de Bouc, of the same department. The following are the position and bearings of these lights:—

Light-house on Point D'Alpreck, near Boulogne.—On the tower of the old Semaphore, at one league S.S.W. of the entrance of the Port of Boulogne. This little fixed light may be seen in fine weather at the distance of three to four leagues.

The temporary light of La Camargue, at the mouth of the Rhone.—On the left bank of the mouth of the Vieux-Rhone, at two geographical miles S.E. by S. from the old tower of Saint Genest. This little fixed light may be perceive in fine weather at the distance of three to four geographic leagues.

Second light of the Port de Bouc, mouth of the Rhone.—On the Molehead on the left side of the entrance to the port, and at two hundred and eighty metres to the north of the Tower of Fort de Bouc. In fine weather, this little fixed light may be seen from the distance of three marine leagues. The principal reason for placing it, is to prevent the light of La Camargue abovementioned from being mistaken for that of the Tower of Fort de Bouc, situated to the right of the entrance of the port.

GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, &c.

TO THE ARMY.

GENERAL ORDER.

Horse Guards, 25th Sept. 1830.

THE following regulation is to be observed with reference to the General Order of the 2nd ultimo.

The lace and embroidery worn by regimental officers of the regular forces are to be in gold.

Each regiment or corps is to retain its present pattern of lace, or embroidery, (as may be) but such pattern is not to exceed in breadth, that which has been lodged at the office of Military Boards for purposes of reference.

Three breadths of lace have been established for the officers of the regular forces, by the King's command, viz. one for the heavy cavalry, one for the light cavalry, and one for the infantry.

In cases in which embroidery is worn, its breadth is not to exceed that of the lace established for the branch of the service to which the regiment or corps belongs.

By command of the Right Honorable
The General Commanding-in-Chief,
JOHN MACDONALD,
Adjutant General.

GENERAL ORDER.

Horse-Guards, Oct. 16th, 1830.

His Majesty has been graciously pleased to command, that a silver medal be granted to such non-commissioned officers and soldiers, as shall, on discharge, receive the gratuity for good character and meritorious service, authorized by the 50th article of the regulations annexed to the royal warrant of the 14th November 1829.

The medal is to bear upon the obverse, the King's Arms, with the rank and name of the soldier, and the year in which it is delivered; and on the reverse, the words, "For long service and good conduct."

The General Commanding-in-chief desires, that commanding officers of regiments will report to the Adjutant-General, the names of the non-commissioned officers and soldiers under their respective commands to whom gratuities have been granted, in order that the medals may be prepared and transmitted, so as to be delivered to the individuals on the regimental parade (where practicable,) with the parchment certificate of discharge, in which the grant will be recorded.

In all cases (whether the medal can be delivered on the parade or not,) commanding officers will take care that the grant of this honourable distinction be announced in regimental orders, to the end that every man who obtains it, may be held up as an object of respect and emulation to the non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the regiment in which he has served.

By command of the Right Honourable
The General Commanding-in-Chief,
JOHN MACDONALD,
Adjutant-General.

GENERAL ORDER.

Horse-Guards, Oct. 18th, 1830.

IN reference to the directions contained in page six of the general regulations and orders of the army, his Majesty has been pleased to command, that regimental quarter-masters shall, in regard to choice of quarters, be classed, according to the dates of their commissions as quarter-masters, with the subaltern officers of their respective corps, in the same manner as Adjutants.

By command of the Right Honourable
The General Commanding-in-Chief,
JOHN MACDONALD,
Adjutant-General.

GENERAL ORDER.

Horse-Guards, Nov. 22nd, 1830.

THE General Commanding-in-Chief has been pleased to appoint Lieut. Clement Hill, of the royal regiment of Horse-Guards, to be extra Aide-de-Camp on his personal staff.

By command of the Right Honourable
The General Commanding-in-Chief,
JOHN MACDONALD,
Adjutant-General.

ABSTRACT of GENERAL ORDERS, WARRANTS, and CIRCULARS, lately issued, which we have not been able to find room for. Continued from page 365.

July 22nd, 1830.—Warrant regulating the allowance for the hire and maintenance of black male servants for the staff, garrison, and regimental officers, at stations within the Tropics.

July 22nd.—Warrant regulating the

issues of the field allowance abroad and at home.

July 22nd.—Warrant respecting the forage for horses of officers on foreign service.

July 30th.—Warrant regulating the pay of regimental Quarter-masters:—
Pay on first appointment 6*s.* 6*d.* per diem.
After 10 years' service 8 6 ditto.
After 15 years' service 10 0 ditto.

In addition, the Quarter-master of cavalry to receive an allowance of two shillings a day for forage, subject to the usual deduction of 8½*d.* for each ration supplied.

July 30th.—Warrant regulating the pay of regimental and district pay-masters:—
Pay on first appointment 15*s.* per diem.
After 20 years' service . 20 ditto.

September 4th.—Circular. The appointments of adjutant to reserve companies, to be made from among the lieutenants; and of acting serjeants-majors, and quarter-master-serjeants, from the colour-serjeants.

September 22nd—General Order. To reduce the quantity of baggage conveyed with regiments on a change of quarters, the following articles, in future, to remain stationary at each quarter, in charge of the barrack-master.

Clubs used in drilling recruits;

Articles for sword and lance exercise;

Hospital dresses, and articles of hospital equipment.

July 30th.—Circular. Enclosing Warrant of 22nd July, regulating the provision of clothing, necessaries, great coats, accoutrements, and appointments for corps of infantry.

July 30th.—Circular. Enclosing Instructions issued by the Army Medical Board to Medical Staff, and regimental officers, relative to the Inspection of recruits, and to soldiers brought forward for discharge.

September 17th.—Circular. Instructions for the information of brigade-majors, and of the commandants of corps of yeomanry in Ireland.

October 19th.—Circular. Discontinuing the annual allowances for carriage of ammunition, and for fire and candles for guards heretofore granted to regiments on the home stations.

October 19th.—Circular. Explanation regarding the contingent allowances in the explanatory directions of 17th May, 1828.

October 19th.—Circular. Granting forage for two horses each to cavalry pay-masters and quarter-masters.

October 19th.—Circular. Enclosing Memorandum, dated 30th July, 1830, pointing out the course of proceedings in each case of discharge. This memorandum will appear in our next.

COURTS-MARTIAL.

Horse Guards, Sept. 7th, 1830.

At a General-Court Martial held at Cork, on the 7th July 1830, and continued by adjournment to the 9th of the same month, Capt. Joseph Crips, of the 74th regiment, was arraigned on the undermentioned charge, viz.:—

"For unofficer-like conduct in having written an insulting, insubordinate, and disrespectful letter, dated Cork, May 25, 1830, to Lieut.-Col. Mein, of the 74th regiment, his commanding officer, to the prejudice of the service, and subversive of good order and military discipline."

Upon which charge the Court came to the following decision:—

"The Court having attentively considered and weighed the evidence in support of the prosecution, as well as what the prisoner has offered in his defence, is of opinion that the said prisoner, Capt. Joseph Crips, of the 74th regiment, is guilty of the charge exhibited against him.

"The Court having thus found the prisoner guilty, does, by virtue of the Articles of War, sentence and adjudge the prisoner, Capt. Joseph Crips, of the 74th regiment, to loss of regimental rank, by being degraded and placed at the bottom of the list of captains in the corps, and farther to be publicly and severely reprimanded, at such time and place as His Majesty shall be graciously pleased to command."

His Majesty has been pleased to approve and confirm the finding and sentence of the Court, and to command that the prisoner be reprimanded in suitable terms by the Major-General commanding the district in which the 74th regiment is stationed.

His Majesty has at the same time been pleased to take into consideration that it cannot be desirable for the interests and harmony of the 74th regiment, nor conducive to the credit and advantage of the

army, that an officer, whose conduct has been found deserving of the sentence adjudged, and the severe reprimand that will follow, should continue to hold the King's commission.

Under these circumstances, His Majesty has signified his pleasure, that it be intimated to Capt. Crips that he has His Majesty's permission to retire from the service by the sale of his commission.

The General Commanding-in-Chief directs that the foregoing charge preferred against Capt. Joseph Crips, of the 74th regiment, together with the finding and sentence of the Court, and His Majesty's commands therein, be entered in the General Order Book, and read at the head of every regiment in His Majesty's service.

By command of the Right Honourable
The General Commanding-in-Chief,
JOHN MACDONALD, Adjt.-Gen.

Horse Guards, Nov. 17th, 1830.

At a General Court Martial held at Colewart Barracks, Portsmouth, on the 12th of October 1830, and continued by adjournment to the 14th of the same month, Private Patrick Lamb, of the 47th regiment, was arraigned upon the undermentioned charges, viz. :

1st. " In refusing to obey the orders of Colour-Serjeant Patrick O'Donnell, when ordered by him into confinement.

2nd. " In refusing to obey the orders of Captain Dundas, the Captain of his Company, to surrender a musket he had in his hands, and of which he was making a violent and unlawful use.

3rd. " In firing from a musket or muskets loaded with powder and ball, three shots, or thereabouts, with the avowed intention of killing Colour-Serjeant O'Donnell, Serjeant Mc Guire, or other persons.

4th. " In wilfully breaking a regimental musket, and wasting four rounds, or thereabouts, of ball ammunition.

5th. " In wilfully breaking the windows of his barrack-room, injuring two doors, and an iron bedstead."

Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision :—

" That the prisoner, Private Patrick Lamb, is guilty of the whole of the charges upon which he has been arraigned, and does, by virtue of the Mutiny Act, and the Rules and Articles for the better Government of His Majesty's Forces, sentence the prisoner, Patrick Lamb, private 47th regiment, to be shot to death at such time and place as His Majesty shall be pleased to command."

" The Court having thus performed this painful part of its duty, does in consideration of the youth of the prisoner, twenty-two years of age, his extreme contrition, together with what has been brought forward on his behalf, venture humbly to recommend him to the gracious consideration of His Majesty."

His Majesty has been pleased to approve and confirm the finding and sentence of the Court; in consideration, however, of the recommendation of the Court, of the youth of the prisoner, his extreme contrition, and what was stated to the Court in his behalf. His Majesty has been farther pleased to extend his most gracious pardon to the prisoner, on condition of his being transported as a felon to New South Wales, for the term of his natural life.

The General Commanding-in-Chief directs that the foregoing charges preferred against private Patrick Lamb, of the 47th regiment, together with the finding and sentence of the Court. and His Majesty's pleasure thereon, be entered in the General Order Book, and read at the head of every regiment in His Majesty's service.

By command of the Right Honourable
The General Commanding-in-Chief,
JOHN MACDONALD, Adj.-Gen.

MONTHLY NAVAL REGISTER.

ARRIVALS AND SAILINGS.

Oct. 17. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Stag, a new frigate lately launched at Milford, under the charge of Mr. Walker, Master Attendant of that Dockyard.

18. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Sandwich, A. Schuyler, from Lisbon. Left on the 10th instant.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Highflyer, and H. M. Steam-Vessel Confiance, Lieut. Potbury.

19. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Swan, Lieut. Goldie.

FALMOUTH. — Arrived H. M. P. Osborne, Lieut. Leslie, from the Leeward Islands. Left St. Thomas's Island 12th Sept.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Samarang, (28,) Capt. W. F. Martin, from the Mediterranean. Left Malta 6th Sept. Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Meteor, Lieut. Symons, from Lisbon. Left on 14th inst. Arrived H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone. Sailed H. M. C. Raven, Lieut. Finch ; and Amphitrite, Transport, Lieut. Cooley.

20. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Swan, Lieut. Goldie.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Camden, J. Tilly, from Jamaica. Sailed 31st Aug.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Undaunted, (46,) Capt. Sir A. Clifford, C.B. Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Confiance, Lieut. Potbury. Sailed H. M. C. Highflyer, and the Countess of Harcourt, Lieut. Poad.

SHEERNESS.—Sailed the Diligence, Naval Transport, J. Walker; and H. M. Steam-Vessel Comet, J. Allan.

21. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Stanmer, R. S. Sutton, from Lisbon. Sailed 17th instant.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Adventure, Capt. P. P. King; and H. M. C. Raven, Lieut. Finch.

22. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Adventure, Capt. P. P. King; and H. M. S. Samarang, (28,) Capt. W. F. Martin. Sailed H. M. Surveying-Vessel Ætna, Capt. E. Belcher, for the coast of Africa; and the Hope, Transport, Lieut. Pritchard.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Britomart, (10,) Commander Johnson, with the wreck of a merchant brig picked up at sea.

23. FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Pelham, Lieut. Carey, for the Leeward Islands; and H. M. P. Hope, Lieut. Wright, for Jamaica and St. Domingo.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Ariadne, Capt. the Hon. F. Grey. Sailed H. M. C. Bramble, Lieut. J. Harvey.

PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Meteor, Lieut. Symons, for Lisbon.

24. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Lark, and the Diligence, Naval Transport, J. Walker.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Carron, Lieut. Lapidge.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Cygnet, Lieut. Gooding, for Lisbon.

SHEERNESS.—Arrived H. M. S. Samarang, (28,) Capt. F. Martin.

25. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Snipe, Lieut. Purcell.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Lord Melville, Lieut. Webb, for South America.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Nautilus, (10,) Capt. Right Hon. Lord G. Paulet; and H. M. C. Vigilant, Lieut. R. Loney.

26. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Tyrian, Lieut. Dwyer, from Bermuda. Sailed 26th Sept. and from Halifax 6th Oct.

PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone. Arrived H. M. C. Cracker, Lieut. Roepel; H. M. C. Sparrow, Lieut. Moffat; and H. M. C. Highflyer.

27. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Raleigh, (18,) Commander A. M. Hawkins. H. M. S. Pallas, (42,) Capt. M. Dixon, came into the Sound.

28. PLYMOUTH.—H. M. S. Britomart came into Hamoaze.

29. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Sparrow, Lieut. Moffat.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

30. SHEERNESS.—Sailed H. M. S. Samarang, (28,) Capt. W. F. Martin.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Pallas, (42,) Capt. M. Dixon, for Lisbon; and H. M. Steam-Vessel Colombia, Lieut. Ede.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney; H. M. C. Sparrow, Lieut. Moffat; and the Marshal Bennet, Transport, with troops on her way to the West Indies.

31. FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. P. Sandwich, A. Schuyler, for Lisbon. Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Colombia, Lieut. Ede.

Nov. 1. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Sapphire, (28,) Capt. H. Dundas, from South America.

3. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Emulous, Lieut. Cooke, from the West Indies. Left Barbadoes 20th Sept. and St. Thomas's 8th Oct.

4. PORTSMOUTH.—H. M. S. Sapphire, (28,) Capt. H. Dundas, came into harbour.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Pallas, (42,) Capt. Dixon, having sprung a leak.

5. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Snipe, Lieut. Purcell. Arrived H. M. C. Raven, Lieut. Wells.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Magnet, J. Porteous, from Lisbon; and H. M. P. Sphynx, Lieut. Passingham, from Mexico. Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Columbia, Lieut. Ede, for the Mediterranean; and H. M. Steam-Vessel Messenger, Lieut. Aplin. Put back H. M. Steam-Vessel Columbia.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Messenger, Lieut. Aplin, from Malta.

6. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived the Amity, Transport, J. Walker.

7. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Opossum, Lieut. W. L. Rees. Left Rio 10th Aug. and Pernambuco on 4th Oct. Sailed H. M. P. Stanmer, Lieut. R. S. Sutton, for Lisbon. H. M. P. Goldfinch, Lieut. Walkie, for Jamaica; and H. M. Steam-Vessel Columbia, Lieut. Ede, for the Mediterranean.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Nautilus, (10,) Capt. Lord G. Paulet; and H. M. Steam-Vessel Messenger, Lieut. Aplin.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Sparrow. Sailed H. M. C. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney; and H. M. C. Snipe, Lieut. Purcell.

8. FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Nautilus, (10,) Capt. Lord G. Paulet, for Lisbon; and H. M. Steam-Vessel Messenger, Lieut. Aplin.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Carron, for Lisbon.

PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Raven, Lieut. Wells. Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Meteor, Lieut. Symons; and Supply, Transport.

9. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Royalist, Lieut. Nash.

PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Sparrow, Lieut. Moffat. Arrived H. M. C. Vigilant, Lieutenant Loney; and H. M. S. Rifleman, (18,) Commander R. S. Triscott, from the Mediterranean. Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Meteor, Lieut. Symons.

10. SHEERNESS.—Arrived H. M. C. Industry.

11. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Herald,

(10,) Commander Maxwell, with Major-Gen. Sir James Kemp, K.C.B. and suite, from Quebec. H. M. S. Rainbow, (28,) Capt. Sir John Franklin, went out of harbour.

12. SHEERNESS.—Sailed H. M. C. Sparrow, Lieut. Moffat.

PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. C. Starling, Lieut. Gore. H. M. S. Rifleman, Commander R. S. Triscott, came into harbour preparatory to being paid off.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Opossum, Lieut. Rees; and H. M. C. Snipe, Lieut. Purcell.

13. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Vigilant, Lieut. Loney.

14. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Messenger, Lieut. Aplin.

15. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Galatea, (42,) Capt. C. Napier, having on board His Excellency Sir G. Hill, Governor of St. Vincent's.

16. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Arrow, Lieut. Thrackstone.

17. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Snipe, Lieut. Purcell. Sailed H. M. P. Duke of York, Lieut. R. Snell.

18. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam-Vessel Echo, Lieut. Otway. Sailed the Marshal Bennet, Transport, Lieut. Ward. The Lord William Bentinek, Transport, Lieut. Greig; and Amity, Transport, Lieut. Chapman.

19. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. C. Raven, Lieut. Wells; and H. M. C. Sparrow, Lieut. Moffat. Sailed H. M. Steam-Vessel Echo, Lieut. Otway; and H. M. S. Rainbow, (28,) Capt. Sir John Franklin, having on board Commissioner Briggs, for Malta.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The King has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal of the United Kingdom, constituting and appointing the Right Hon. Sir James Robert George Graham, Bart.; Sir Thomas Masterman Hardy, Bart. K.C.B. Rear-Admiral of the White Squadron of His Majesty's Fleet; the Hon. George Heneage Lawrence Dundas, C.B. Rear-Admiral of the Blue Squadron of His Majesty's Fleet; Sir Samuel John Brooke Pechell, Bart. C.B. Captain in the Royal Navy; and the Hon. George Barrington, Captain in the Royal Navy; to be His Majesty's Commissioners for executing the office of High Admiral of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the dominions, islands, and territories thereunto belonging.

The Hon. George Elliot, has been appointed Secretary to the Admiralty, in the room of the Right Hon. John Wilson Croker.

WHITEHALL, Nov. 17,

The King has been pleased to nominate and appoint the under-mentioned Knights-Commanders of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, to be Knights Grand Crosses of the said Most Honourable Military Order:—

Admiral Sir James Hawkins Whitshed, vice Admiral Sir Eliab Harvey, dec.

Admiral Sir Philip Charles Henderson Durham, vice Admiral the Right Hon. Sir Charles Morice Pole, Bart. dec.

His Majesty has farther been pleased to nominate and appoint Vice-Admiral Willoughby Thomas Lake and Rear-Admiral Frederick Lewis Maitland, Companions of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, to be Knights Commanders of the said Order.

The following sailings and arrivals from foreign stations have taken place since our last:—

ARRIVED.

Britomart, from Western Islands.
Rifleman, from the Mediterranean.
Sapphire, from South America.
Undaunted, from the Western Islands.
Samarang, from the Mediterranean.
Herald, from Quebec.

SAILED.

Nautilus, for Lisbon.
Rainbow, for the Mediterranean.
Galatea, for the West Indies.

His Majesty's Ship Revenge (74), lately returned from the Mediterranean Station, was paid off at Plymouth, on the 25th of October, having been employed upwards of three years on that station. The Revenge was re-commissioned on the following day.

His Majesty's Ship Beagle (10), Commander R. Fitzroy, lately returned from the survey of South America, was paid off at Plymouth on the 30th of October; and His Majesty's Ship Adventure, Captain P. P. King, returned from the same service, was paid off at Woolwich on the 15th of November into ordinary. These vessels left England on the above service in May 1826, since which time, the coasts of South America, both in the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, to the southward of lat. 40°, have been surveyed.

His Majesty's Ship Childers (18), Commander R. Deans, has been ordered to the Leith station.

His Majesty's Ship Undaunted (46), was paid off at Portsmouth on the 2nd of November, and immediately re-commissioned by Capt. E. Harvey.

His Majesty's Ship Tyne (28), has been commissioned by Capt. C. Hope at Portsmouth, for the South American station.

Lieut. Symons, commanding H. M. Steam-Vessel, Meteor, has been presented by the Ex-King of France, with an elegant snuff-box, in acknowledgment of his services on the late occasion of his arrival in England, when the Meteor was actively employed in attending him. The crew of the Meteor also received a sum of money at the same time.

Mr. James Pearce, Master of H. M. S. Ganges, at Portsmouth, has invented a method of setting up the lower rigging of ships, by an ingenious application of the screw. Mr. Pearce proposes to do away with the dead-eyes and laniard, substituting for them a screw, which being secured to the chains, and the end of the rigging, will set it up to any degree of tightness, with the application only of a small power. The screw is prevented from corroding by being covered entirely with grease. We have not yet learnt whether this invention will displace the old rude method adopted by our forefathers; nor are we for depreciating the methods of the old school; but it is well known to seamen, that the strain on the laniard at present used, in consequence of friction, is not equally divided, and that much power is required to set up the rigging, which will be entirely avoided by the method proposed.

Farther experiments have been made at Ports-

mouth Dock-yard, on Capt. Elliot's plan of joining hempen and chain-cables, by means of an eye in the former; which have terminated most favourably to his plan.

His Majesty's Ship Samarang, lately returned from the Mediterranean, is preparing to pay off at Sheerness.

His Majesty's Ship Britomart (10), Commander Johnson, was paid off at Plymouth on the 18th of November into ordinary. The Britomart has been principally employed between Lisbon and the Western Islands.

His Majesty's Cutter, Linnet, is attached as a Tender to H. M. S. Wellesley, guard-ship at Portsmouth.

His Majesty's Ship Sapphire (28), lately returned from the South American station, has been paid off at Portsmouth, and re-commissioned by Capt. the Hon. W. Wellesley.

His Majesty's Ship Gannet, has been commissioned at Chatham for a foreign station.

His Majesty's Ship Ariadne, is preparing at Plymouth for Channel service, after being paid off on the 5th of November.

We are happy to find that our distant colonies in Australia are likely to supply us with the valuable article of hemp, at a cheaper rate, and of a superior quality to that hitherto used. It is procured from New Zealand, and the merchants of Sidney are already exulting in their superiority over the Swan River Settlement, in the trade afforded by this article. It has always been considered by men of reflection, that the South Sea islands must ultimately become of great commercial importance to this colony. The correctness of this opinion is now receiving daily confirmation. New Zealand already furnishes a profitable trade in timber, potatoes, but especially flax, of which it is supposed that not less than 300 tons will this year have been shipped for England; where it sells at 28*l.* to 30*l.* per ton. In this branch of the island trade alone, the Colony will thus effect sales to the amount of between 8000*l.* and 9000*l.* The experiments which have been recently made in Portsmouth Dock-yard, have fully proved the superiority of the New Zealand hemp over that of our nearer neighbours.

His Majesty's Ship Stag, a new frigate lately launched at Milford, has been laid up in ordinary at Plymouth.

It has now become almost an established custom on the paying off any of His Majesty's Ships, that all the officers, including the Captain, partake of a social and farewell dinner, previous to parting in various directions, perhaps never to meet again. The various scenes they have witnessed together in the vicissitudes of climate, the dangers of the storm, and the irksome delay of the calm, have served to unite them in the bonds of friendship, and strengthen the ties of discipline. Scarcely a ship has been paid off lately, (and they have been rather numerous,) unaccompanied by these meetings. The instance afforded by the Undaunted, at Portsmouth, is a specimen of this; and while it is gratifying to observe, it is an earnest of that good-feeling amongst the officers so necessary to the efficiency of a ship-of-war.

The battalion of Marines doing duty at Woolwich, have been increased by 200 from the Chatham division. The same number of seamen were also sent to that place, from the guard-ships at Sheerness on the 7th ultimo.

H. M. S. Gannet lately commissioned at Chatham, has been sheathed with sheets of zinc instead of copper, an experiment proposed by Capt. Sweney, R.N. who superintended the performance of it. The sheets are of the same size as the copper, but from its brittle nature, it was necessary to soften it for the purpose of perforating the holes; the nails also being principally of zinc. The expense is calculated to be about half that of copper, should the experiment succeed.

H. M. S. Slaney, is found to be in too rotten a condition to be sent home. It is stated she is either to be broken up, or remain as a hulk at Nassau, New Providence.

H. M. S. Elephant, (58,) has been broken up at Portsmouth. Her career was principally passed in the North Sea and Baltic, and her name intimately connected with the immortal one of Nelson. It was in this ship that he was so successful at Copenhagen.

H. M. Ships Revenge and Undaunted, are ordered to be supplied with half their complement of the newly-invented gun-carriage of Commander Marshall.

A circular from the Admiralty, dated the 10th November, by His Majesty's command, offers to the first 300 lieutenants on the list, the rank and title of Commanders, provided that they are to receive no additional pay, and are to retire from active service. It is optional with the officers to receive it or not, but those who are desirous of again going to sea will not be allowed it, which we anticipate will not be many.

Mr. Kennick, a carpenter of H. M. Navy, has invented an instrument, by which he can concentrate the fire of a ship's broadside in a single point. Experiments have been made with it on board H. M. S. Galatea at Spithead, and the fact of sixteen shot out of twenty-one, having pierced a target of six feet diameter at the distance of 500 yards, amply proves its efficacy.

H. M. S. Onyx was paid off at Portsmouth on the 17th, and immediately recommissioned.

A new Frigate-sloop of 28 guns, to be named the Vestal, has been ordered to be laid down in Chatham Dock-yard.

We are much concerned to hear, that in consequence of threatening letters, apprehensions are entertained that the work of incendiaries will be attempted in Chatham Dock-yard. The utmost precautions are adopted in watching every night, and the fire-engines are kept in readiness in case of alarm, which we hope will effectually prevent any serious mischief taking place.

The following Ships are fitting for foreign service:—

At Chatham—Raleigh, 18.

At Portsmouth—Tyne, 28, Capt. C. Hope, for South America.
Sapphire, 28, Hon. W. Wellesley, for West Indies.

At Plymouth—Racehorse, 18, Commander C. H. Williams, West Indies.

The following Midshipmen have passed their examination at the Royal Naval College, since our last:—L. Bussell, P. De Saumarez, T. Etheridge, F. Read, J. Gore, W. Honiton, M. Kirkes, J. Kirke, S. Lewin, H. Matson, T. H. Mason,

J. L. Stokes, P. Somerville, O. Stanley, T. Smyth, E. C. Tennant.

Three new lighthouses have been lately constructed on the coast of France, one near Boulogne, and the other two in the Mediterranean. See our Portfolio for their particulars.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, Nov. 23.

Captain Gordon, of His Majesty's Ship Atholl, has transmitted to the Right Hon. John Wilson Croker, a letter from Commander William Broughton, of His Majesty's Sloop Primrose, to Capt. Cordon, dated at the Island of Ascension, 5th October 1830, of which the following is an extract:—

"Proceeding in execution of your orders of the 3rd of September, I had the good fortune to fall in at 11. 30. P.M. on the 6th of that month, with the Spanish Ship Velos Passagera, Jose Antonio de la Vega, master, from Wydah, bound to Havannah, pierced for 28 guns, but having only 20 mounted; and from the officer whom I sent to board her not being allowed to examine her below, as usual, I concluded she had slaves on board. Finding I had much the advantage of her in sailing, and wishing to avoid the effusion of blood by a night action with a vessel crowded with slaves, I remained by her until morning, when, being within hail, and still resolutely refusing permission to search her, we opened our fire, which she returned immediately, the ships nearly touching each other. After the second broadside, we laid her on board, and in ten minutes carried her, with a loss on our side of 3 killed, and 12 wounded; the Velos had 46 killed, and 20 wounded, out of a crew of, as near as I could ascertain, 150 men, of different nations, and having on board 555 slaves, 5 of whom were killed.

"Being myself wounded in the act of boarding, my place was ably taken by Lieut. Butterfield, seconded by Acting Lieut. Foley, Mr. Fraser, Acting Master, and Mr. Bentham, Midshipman; to each of whom I feel deeply indebted for their zealous exertions, as also to Mr. Williamson, Acting Purser, who rendered his services on deck during the action; and I feel myself called upon to notice in particular, the conduct of the Acting Surgeon, Mr. Lane, who, though dangerously ill, exerted himself in an extraordinary manner in his attention to the wounded, having no assistant on board. I cannot speak too highly in praise of the gallantry and good conduct of the warrant and petty officers and ship's company, who distinguished themselves not only for their steadiness in action, but for their great personal exertions in refitting the two ships afterwards.

"I enclose a list of killed and wounded.

"RETURN OF KILLED AND WOUNDED.

"KILLED.—James Graham, seaman; William Bunker, marine; Benjamin Allen, marine.

"WOUNDED.—Commander Broughton, severely; Mr. Fraser, master, severely; Mr. Bentham, midshipman, slightly; Mr. Watts, boatswain, dangerously; Mark Denick, marine, dangerously; George Martin, seaman, slightly; Henry Amery, seaman, severely; William Rust, seaman, slightly; John Compton, seaman, slightly; John Owens, seaman, slightly; Thomas Walker, marine, severely; Henry Stephens, marine, slightly.

"N.B. I am happy to add, that Commander Broughton and the officers who were wounded are quite recovered, with the exception of Mr. Watts, the boatswain, who is still in a dangerous state.

(Signed) "A. GORDON, Captain."

PROMOTIONS.

CAPTAIN.

King, P. P.

COMMANDERS.

Bell, C.
Smith, W. S.

LIEUTENANTS.

Keppel, Hon. T.
Nelson, C. C.

MASTER.

Cooper, J.

PURSERS.

Basden, G. R.
Breaks, J.
Ellis, A.
Kay, W.
Key, J. E.
Lean, F.
Long, H. W.
South, H.
Thain, J.

SURGEONS.

Crellin, F.
Dickson, C.
M'Donald, T. W.
Neall, A.
Smith, J.

ASSISTANT-SURGEONS.

Atchison, J.
Elliott, J. W.
Hobbs, W.
Newman, C. D. A.

APPOINTMENTS.

CAPTAINS.

Harvey, E.	Undaunted.
Halsted, J.	Greenwich Hospital, Out-Pension.
Hope, C.	Tyne.
Phillips, C.	Ariadne.
Wellesley, Hon. W.	Sapphire.
Woodriffe, D.	Greenwich Hospital.

COMMANDERS.

Bertram, A.	Revenge.
Currie, M. J.	Grasshopper.
Ferris, T.	Preventive Service.
Griffiths, H. A.	Icarus.
Soady, T.	Inspector of Ordnance, Woolwich.
Spencer, R.	Greenwich Hospital, Out-Pension.
Sweny, M. H.	Gannet.

LIEUTENANTS.

Allen, H. M. E.	Gannet.
Binstead, C. H.	Agent of Transports.
Brown, W. C.	Undaunted.
Britton, J. S.	Challenger.
Buchan, G. M.	Sparrowhawk.
Butler, H.	Tyne.
Corbet, K.	Ariadne.
Driffeild, J. B.	Undaunted.

Franklin, E.	Hyperion.
Giffard, H. W.	Shannon.
Goldsmith, H. C.	Revenge.
Grove, F.	Tyne.
Jobson, C.	Preventive Service.
Keppel, Hon. H.	North Star.
M'Donell, J.	Ariadne.
Montagu, J. W.	Revenge.
Morgan, F.	Undaunted.
Mosberry, D.	Blossom.
Nash, J. B.	Revenge.
Nelson, C. C.	Sulphur.
Newman, C. F.	Rose.
Parker, Sir P.	Undaunted.
Peter, R.	Opossum.
Rainier, J.	Racehorse.
Rea, H.	Blossom.
Rees, W. L.	Astrea.
Russell, Rt. Hon. Lord J. F.	Undaunted.
Seymour, E.	Ariadne.
Wakefield, A.	Winchester.

MASTERS.

Cansdell, B.	Undaunted.
Pearce, E. J.	Galatea.

SURGEONS.

Armstrong, J.	Blanche.
Crellin, F.	Magnificent.
Cunningham, P.	Tyne.
Dickson, C.	North Star.
Hillyar, R. P. (M.D.)	Revenge.
Mortimer, J. (M.D.)	Haslar Hospital.
Neille, A.	Sibylle.
Rankin, J.	Undaunted.
Scott, J. (M.D.)	Haslar Hospital.
Smith, J.	Hyacinth.

ASSISTANT-SURGEONS.

Bowler, J.	Haslar Hospital.
Brown, J.	Winchester.
Burnes, D.	Undaunted.
King, T. E.	Undaunted.
Motley, G.	Revenge.
Prianlx, C.	Naval Depôt, Fernando Po
Robertson, J.	Winchester.
Stevenson, J.	Winchester.
Taylor, T. S.	Caledonia.

PURSERS.

Davies, G.	Undaunted.
Giles, S.	Hyperion.
O'Brien, J.	Ariadne.
Stokes, P. J.	Donegal.

CHAPLAINS.

Cooper, J.	Undaunted.
Hardy, C.	Revenge.

MARINE OFFICERS APPOINTED.

CAPTAIN.

Farmer, R.	Revenge.

FIRST-LIEUTENANTS.

Coryton, G. H.	Undaunted.
Ford, W.	Winchester.

SECOND-LIEUTENANTS.

Appleton, E.	Hyperion.
Clendon, W.	Tyne.
Fleming, H.	Winchester.
M'Dougal, T. W. J.	Undaunted.
Phillips, J.	Plymouth Division.
Yale, W. R.	Revenge.

CHANGES IN THE STATIONS OF CORPS

SINCE OUR LAST.

2d Life Guards	from	Brighton	to	Croydon and back to Brighton.
3d Dragoon ditto	from	Exeter	to	Dorchester.
5th Ditto ditto	from	Windsor	to	Chatham.
2d Dragoons	from	Dorchester	to	Maidstone.
2d Batt. Gren. Guards	from	Windsor	to	London.
1st Batt. 1st Foot Depôt	from	Fort George	to	Glasgow.
5th Foot	from	Galway	to	Buttevant.
15th Ditto Depôt	from	Guernsey	to	Newcastle.
18th Ditto Ditto	from	Plymouth	to	Chester.
23d Ditto Ditto	from	Plymouth	to	Dublin.
26th Ditto Ditto	from	Glasgow	to	Paisley.
28th Ditto Ditto	from	Buttevant	to	Galway.
29th Ditto Ditto	from	Plymouth	to	Ireland.
42d Ditto Ditto	from	Perth	to	Sterling Castle.
43d Ditto Ditto	from	Devonport	to	Bolton.
59th Ditto	from	Manchester	to	Birr.
60th Ditto 2d Batt.	from	Weedon	to	Manchester.
67th Ditto	from	Mullingar	to	Newry.
70th Ditto	from	Templemore	to	Dublin.
72d Ditto Depôt	from	Paisley	to	Fort George.
77th Ditto Ditto	from	Kinsale	to	Cork.
78th Ditto Ditto	from	Aberdeen	to	Perth.
79th Ditto Ditto	from	Sterling	to	Glasgow.
80th Ditto Ditto	from	Plymouth	to	Newcastle-on-Tyne.
87th Ditto Ditto	from	Newry	to	Devonport.
91st Ditto Ditto	from	Berwick	to	Harwich and to Langholm.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

FROM OCTOBER 27 TO NOVEMBER 23.

ST. JAMES'S PALACE, Oct. 27.

The King was this day pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood upon James Leighton, Esq. Physician to their Imperial Majesties of All the Russias, and Physician-General to the Imperial Fleet.

GLOUCESTER HOUSE, Oct. 30.

The Duke of Gloucester has been pleased to appoint Major William Frederick Forster, to be Groom of the Bedchamber, and Capt. Charles Boyd and Mark Gambier, Esq. to be Equerries to His Royal Highness.

WAR OFFICE, Nov. 2.

4th Regt. Dr. Gds.—Cornet Thomas Smith Pix, to be Lieut. by p. vice Colquhoun, who ret.; Alexander Duncan Tait, gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Pix.

7th Regt. Light Drs.—Cornet Hon. John Jocelyn, to be Lieut. by p. vice Hall, prom.; William Henry Chetwynd, gent. to be Cornet, by p. vice Jocelyn; Capt. Charles M'Carty, from h. p. to be Paymast. vice Felton, dec.

1st Regt. Foot.—Staff Assist.-Surg. William Reid, to be Assist.-Surg. vice Greatrex, app. to 12th Light Drs.

5th Ditto.—Lieut. Thomas Canch, to be Capt. without p. vice Dubourdieu, prom.

7th Ditto.—Lieut. the Hon. Samuel Hay, to be Capt. by p. vice Hall, whose prom. has not taken place.

8th Ditto.—Ens. Godfrey Baldwin, from 19th Regt. to be Ens. vice C. T. Baldwin, who ret.

19th Ditto.—Mark Anthony Henry Tuite, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Baldwin, app. to 8th Foot.

37th Ditto.—Lieut. Duncan Elphinstone Todd, to be Capt. by p. vice Cunningham, who ret.; Ens. Hon. W. F. O'Callaghan, to be Lieut. by p. vice Todd; George Augustus Hatton, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice O'Callaghan.

41st Ditto.—Lieut. Richard Price, to be Adjt. vice Dyer, who res. the Adjutancy only.

51st Ditto.—Assist.-Surg. Patrick Pope, M.D., from h. p. 57th Ft. to be Assist.-Surg. vice Richard Elligot, placed upon h. p.

55th Ditto.—John Coates, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Matson, app. to 59th Ft.; Staff Assist.-Surg. Thomas Coke Gaulter, M.D. to be Assist.-Surg. vice Macdonnell, prom. in 57th Ft.

59th Ditto.—Lieut. George Netherton Harward, to be Capt. by p. vice Hartford, who ret.; Ens. Clarence Hare, to be Lieut. by p. vice Harward; Ens. Melville George Matson, from 55th Regt. to be Ens. vice Hare.

60th Ditto.—Lieut. John Sutton Wilford, to be Capt. by p. vice the Marquis of Douro, prom.; Sec.-Lieut. and Adjt. George Bulman, to have the rank of First-Lieut.; Sec.-Lieut. John Reynolds Peyton, to be First-Lieut. by p. vice Wilford; Arthur Cunyngham, gent. to be Sec.-Lieut. by p. vice Peyton.

65th Foot.—Capt. Walter Butler, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Alves, app. to 74th Ft.

74th Ditto.—Capt. John Alves, from 65th Ft. to be Capt. vice Crips, who ret.

75th Ditto.—Ens. Edward Knollys, to be Lieut. by p. vice Ind, who ret.; Frederick Richard Phayre, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Knollys.

82d Ditto.—Ens. Matthew O'Toole, to be Lieut. without p. vice Nagel, dec.; Patrick Thomas Reynolds White, gent. to be Ens. vice O'Toole.

84th Ditto.—Assist.-Staff-Surg. John Edmonstoune Stewart, to be Surg. vice Callow, app. to the 6th Drs.

85th Ditto.—Assist-Surg. John Regan, from 80th Regt. to be Surg. vice Fiddes, app. to 8th Light Drs.

93rd Ditto.—Assist.-Surg. Clement Ekins, from h. p. of 37th Ft. to be Assist.-Surg. vice Brady, dec.

99th Ditto.—Assist.-Surg. John Bomford, from h. p. of 7th Garr. Bat. to be Assist.-Surg. vice Williams, prom.

Unattached.—To be Major of Inf. without p.—Brevet Major Arthur Dubourdieu, from 5th Ft.

To be Major of Inf. by p.—Capt. Arthur Marquis of Douro, from 60th Regt.

To be Capt of Inf. without p.—Lieut. Francis Gethings Keogh, from 86th Ft.

To be Capt. of Inf. by p.—Lieut. Francis Hall, from 7th Light Drs.

Hospital Staff.—Staff-Surg. Owen Lindsay, M.D., to be Dep. Insp.-Gen. of Hosp. vice Webster, whose app. has not taken place; Hosp.-Assist. George Archer, M.D., from h. p. to be Assist.-Surg. vice Reid, app. to 1st Ft.; Hosp.-Assist. Robert Torrie, from h. p. to be Assist.-Surg. vice Gaulter, app. to 55th Ft.

Brevet.—The under-mentioned officers of the East India Company's Service to have a step of rank, by Brevet, in His Majesty's Army in the East Indies only, for distinguished services in the field:—

To be Lieut.-Colonels.—Major W. S. Whish, of Bengal Artil.; Major William Battine, of Bengal Artil.; Major George Hunter, of Bengal Native Inf.; Major William L. Watson, of Bengal Native Inf., Adjt.-Gen. of the Army.

To be Majors.—Capt. John Hunter, of Bengal Native Inf.; Capt. Robert Smith, of Bengal Engs.; Capt. Joseph Taylor, of Bengal Engs.; Capt. John Herring, of Bengal Native Inf.; Capt. Joseph Orchard, of 1st European Regt.; Capt. Henry Cock, of Bengal Native Inf.; Capt. Edward Alexander Campbell, of 2d Bengal Light Cav.; Capt. W. S. Beatson, Dep. Adjt.-Gen. of the Army.

Memoranda.—The under-mentioned appointments, inserted in the Gazette of the 21st of September, have not taken place:—

To be Surgeons.—3d Drag. Gds.—Staff.-Surg. G. R. Milin.

4th Drag. Gds.—Surg. H. Franklin, from 37th Foot.

37th Ft.—Assist.-Staff-Surg. T. Wahab.

Major Gonville Bromhead, on h. p. unat. has been allowed to retire from the service, by the sale of an unat. com.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, Nov. 6.

Ordnance Medical Department.—First Assist.-Surg. Thomas Seaton, to be Surg. vice Lloyd, ret.; Sec. Assist.-Surg. William Kelly, to be First Assist.-Surg. vice Seaton.

Corps of Royal Engineers.—Gent. Cadet Richard C. Moody, to be Sec. Lieut.; Gent. Cadet Viney Durnford, to be Sec. Lieut.

WAR OFFICE, Nov. 9.

1st Regt. of Drags.—Serjt.-Major Charles Field, to be Quar.-mast. vice Edward Horton, who ret. upon h. p.

11th Regt. of Light Drs.—John Osborne Burridge, gent. to be Cornet, by p. vice Franks, who retires.

1st or Gren. Regt. of Ft. Gds.—Lieut.-Col. Joseph Rudsdell, from h. p. to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col. vice Edward Pery Buckley, who exc.

7th Regt. of Ft.—Lieut. George Cranley Bowles, to be Capt. by p. vice Viscount Falkland, who ret.; Ens. Hon. Henry David Murray, from 42d Ft. to be Lieut. by p. vice Bowles; Serjt.-Major Thomas Gilly, to be Adjt. with the rank of Lieut. vice Hay, prom.

9th Ft.—Lieut. Richard Telford, to be Capt. without p. vice Heathcote, dec.; Ens. Arthur Harper, to be Lieut. vice Telford; Charles Peshall, gent. to be Ens. vice Harper.

10th Ditto.—Brevet Lieut.-Col. William Cochrane, from the h. p. to be Major, vice Grieve, app. Inspecting Field-officer of Militia in Nova Scotia.

11th Ditto.—Brevet Lieut.-Col. James Frederick Love, from h. p. to be Major, vice Turner, app. Inspecting Field-officer of Militia in New Brunswick.

12th Ditto.—Capt. FitzMaurice William Colthurst, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Newton, who retires.

13th Ditto.—Ens. Charles White, to be Lieut. without p. vice Mackenzie, dec.; Ens. Patrick Thomas Reynolds White, from 82d Ft. to be Ens. vice White.

14th Ditto.—Lieut. Edward L'Estrange, to be Capt. without p. vice Akenside, dec.

24th Ditto.—Serjt.-Major Thomas Hodges, to be Adjt. with the rank of Ens. vice George, dec.

26th Ditto.—James Dundas Gregorie Tulloh, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Pierse, prom.

42d Ditto.—Lord Cardeross, to be Ens. by p. vice Murray, prom. in 7th Ft.

44th Ditto.—Ens. Richard Pierce Lewis, to be Lieut. by p. vice Boyse, who ret.; Benjamin Riky, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Lewis.

46th Ditto.—Lieut. Francis Ingram, to be Capt. by p. vice Farwell, whose prom. has not taken place.

56th Ditto.—Ens. Edward Clarges Ansell, from 74th Ft.; to be Lieut. without p. vice Kenny, prom. in 91st Ft.

57th Ditto.—William Evans, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Saumarez, app. to 74th Ft.

74th Foot.—Brevet Major Donald John Macqueen, to be Major, without p. vice Hutchinson, dec.; Capt. William Graham, from 91st Ft. to be Capt. vice Macqueen; Ens. J. P. de Saumarez, from 57th Ft. to be Ens. vice Ansell, prom. in 56th Ft.

80th Ditto.—Capt. William Edward Page, from h. p. 1st or Gren. Ft. Gds. to be Capt vice Acheson French, who exc. rec. the diff.

84th Ditto.—Ens. John Egan, to be Lieut. without p. vice Brampton, dec.

90th Ditto.—Hon. Henry Cavendish Grey, to be Ens. by p. vice Mills, who ret.

91st Ditto.—Lieut. John Kenny, from 56th Ft. to be Capt. without p. vice Graham, app. to 74th Foot.

Unattached.—Lieut. Hon. Henry Howard, from 58th Ft. to be Capt. of Inf. by p.

Staff.—Major Patrick Grieve, from 10th Ft. to be Insp. Field-officer of Militia in Nova Scotia, with the rank of Lieut.-Col. in the Army, vice Cochrane, app. to 10th Ft.; Major Charles Barker Turner, from 11th Ft. to be Insp. Field-officer of Militia in New Brunswick, with the rank of Lieut. Col. in the Army, vice Love, app. to 11th Foot.

Hospital Staff.—Staff-Surg. Frederick Albert Lolnsworth, to be Dep. Insp.-Gen. of Hosp. vice Peacocke, whose app. has not taken place.

To be Assist.-Surgs. to the Forces.—Hosp.-Assist. William Odell, from h. p. vice Cowan, app. to 46th Ft.; Hosp.-Assist. George Gibson, from h. p. vice Minto, app. to 20th Ft.

Erratum in the Gazette of the 31st of August last.—7th Ft.—For Ens. C. Paget, from 69th Ft. to be Lieut. by p. vice Hall, prom.; read by p. vice Hay, prom. in 52d Ft.

NOVEMBER 12.

Memorandum.—The h. p. of the under-mentioned officers has been cancelled from the 12th inst. inclusive, upon their receiving a commuted allowance for their commissions, viz.—

Lieut. Raphael Walsh Mansergh, h. p. 15th Ft.; Staff Surg. Constantine John Laisné, h. p.: Surg. James M'Cabe, h. p. Rl. York Rangers; Assist.-Surg. John Gardner, h. p. 52d Ft.: Lieut. William Stewart, h. p. Ceylon Regt.; Lieut. Richard Nixon Shea, h. p. unat.; Lieut. William Farquharson, h. p. 3d Ft.; Cornet Ernst Von Hothmar, h. p. 2d Hussars, King's German Leg.; Assist.-Surg. William Sankey, h. p. Rl. Waggon Train; Assist.-Surg. John Jobson, h. p. 9th Rl. Vet. Batt.; Capt. John Dutton, h. p. 62d Ft. (temporary rank).

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, Nov. 12.

Royal Regiment of Artillery.—First Lieut. H. Stanway, to be Second Capt. vice Rich, ret. on h. p.; Second Lieut. W. H. Askwith, to be First Lieut. To be Second Lieuts.—Gent. Cadet E. M. St. J. Joseph, vice Lake, prom.; Gent. Cadet H. Popham, vice Eldridge, prom.; Gent. Cadet H. M. Tuite, vice Mathias, prom.; Gent. Cadet W. E. Heatland, vice Wynne, prom.; Gent. Cadet G. Innes, vice Warren, prom.; Gent. Cadet P. M. Wilmot, vice Henn, prom.; Gent. Cadet M. C. Losack, vice Deschamps, prom.; Gent. Ca-

det J. W. Fitz-Mayer, vice Burroughs, prom.; Gent. Cadet G. R. H. Kennedy, vice Smith, prom.; Gent. Cadet G. Sandham, vice Shone, prom.; Gent. Cadet G. V. Cockburn, vice Tindal, prom.; Gent. Cadet R. Cockburn, vice Boger, prom.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, Nov. 17.

Ordnance Medical Department.—Charles Frederick Staunton, M.D. to be Sec. Assist.-Surg. vice Kelly, prom.

WAR-OFFICE, Nov. 19.

Memorandum.—His Majesty has been graciously pleased to approve of 60th Regt. of Ft. being in future styled 60th, or "the King's Royal Rifle Corps," instead of the Duke of York's Own Rifle Corps.

Royal Regt. of Horse Gds.—Gen. Rowland Lord Hill, G.C.B. from 53d Ft. to be Col. vice His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, K.G. and G.C.B.; Lieut. Edward Tyrwhitt Drake to be Capt by p. vice Packe, who ret.; Cornet Alexander George Fullerton, to be Lieut. by p. vice Drake; Walter Robert Tyrell, gent. to be Cornet, by p. vice Fullerton.

2d Regt. of Life Gds.—Lieut.-Col. Thomas Vilett, from h. p. to be Major, vice Frederick Evelyn, who exc. rec. the diff.

6th Regt. of Drag. Gds.—Cornet Robert Tolyer Gerard, to be Adjt. vice Short, who res. the Adjutancy only.

3d Regt. of Light Drs.—Assist.-Surg. James Connell, from 53d Ft. to be Assist.-Surg. vice Cross, prom. in 83d Ft.

9th Ditto.—Staff-Surg. George Richard Melin, to be Surg. vice Colclough, app. to the Staff.

10th Ditto.—Lieut. Thomas Coltman, from 7th Ft. to be Lieut. vice Sir St. Vincent Cotton, who ret. upon h. p.

1st or Gren. Regt. of Ft. Gds.—Lieut. and Capt. George Fludyer, to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col. by p. vice Rndsdell, who ret.; Lieut.-Col. George Davis Wilson, from h. p. to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col. vice James Lindsay, who exc.; Ens. and Lieut. Edward Leveson Gower to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Fludyer; Lieut. and Adjt. Hugh FitzRoy, to have the rank of Lieut. and Capt.; Francis Capper Brooke, gent. to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Gower.

4th Regt. of Ft.—Assist.-Surg. Thomas Lewis, M.D. from 18th Ft. to be Surg. vice M'Dermott, prom.

6th Ditto.—Staff Assist.-Surg. James Jackson, M.D. to be Assist.-Surg. vice Spence, app. to the 52nd Ft.

7th Ditto.—Lieut. Robert Pitcairn, from h. p. to be Lieut. vice Coltman, app. to 10th Light Drs.

15th Ditto.—Ens. Charles Wickham Hird, to be Lieut. by p. vice Colman, prom.; Henry Scott Colman, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Hird.

18th Ditto.—Staff Assist.-Surg. Donald M'Kinlay, to be Assist.-Surg. vice Davies, prom.

28th Ditto.—Staff Assist.-Surg. Alexander Sheriff Macdonell, to be Assist.-Surg. vice O'Brien, app. to the Staff.

30th Ditto.—Surg. Samuel Ayrault Piper, M.D. from 83d Ft. to be Surg. vice O'Reilly, prom.

36th Ditto.—Staff Ass.-Surg. James Sheils, M.D. to be Ass.-Surg.

37th Foot.—Staff Ass.-Surg. Thomas Wohab, M.D. to be Surg. vice Franklin, prom. on the Staff.

53d Ditto.—Major-Gen. Lord Fitzroy James Henry Somerset, K.C.B. to be Col. vice Lord Hill, app. to the command of Rl. Horse Gds.; Staff Ass.-Surg. Thomas Galbraith Logan, M.D. to be Ass.-Surg. vice Connell, app. to 3d Light Drs.

57th Ditto.—Lieut. Leonard Smith, from 46th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Robert Ball, whose app. has not taken place.

58th Ditto.—Thomas Richardson Timbrell, gent. late Lieut. in 94th Foot, to be Qr.-mas. vice Gorman, app. Adjt; Ass.-Surg. Robert Stark, M.D. from 44th Foot, to be Surg. vice Jones, prom.

64th Ditto.—Ens. Francis Garnier, to be Lieut. by p. vice Ruddle, who ret.; Francis Sealy, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Garnier.

67th Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. John Riach, M.D. from 10th Light Drs. to be Surg. vice Macann, prom.

69th Ditto.—Capt. Eaton Monins, to be Major, by p. vice Gillman, prom.; Lieut. John O'Meara, to be Capt. by p. vice Monius; Ens. William Blackburne, to be Lieut. by p. vice O'Meara; Edmund Garland, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Blackburne.

74th Ditto.—Lieut. Edward Clarges Ansell, from 56th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Graham, prom.

82d Ditto.—Michael William Smith, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice White, app. to the 13th Foot.

83d Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. James Cross, from 3d Light Drs. to be Surg. vice Piper, app. to 30th Foot.

84th Ditto.—Arthur Cope, to be Ens. by p. vice Egan, prom.

87th Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. Richard Arthur Pearson, M.D. from 1st Dr. Gds. to be Surg. vice Armstrong, prom.

88th Ditto.—Ens. and Adjt. William Irwin, to have the rank of Lieut.

92d Ditto.—Lieut. Ranald Macdonald, to be Capt. without p. vice Browne, prom.; Lieut. Thomas Capel Loft, from 57th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Macdonald.

94th Ditto.—Staff-Surg. Frederick Dix, to be Surg. vice Dempster, ret. from the service.

95th Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. William Charles Humfrey, from the 35th Foot, to be Ass.-Surg. vice Starr, ret. from the service.

Unatt.—Brev.-Major John Browne, from 92nd Foot, to be Major of Inf. without p.

Brevet.—To be Majors in the Army.—Capt. William Wilkinson, of the 22d Foot; Capt. Henry Bingham Baring, of the 1st Life Guards.

Hospital Staff.—To be Surg. to the Forces.—Surg. Anthony Cæsar Colclough, from 9th Light Drs. vice Thompson, prom.; Surg. Henry Franklin, from 37th Foot, vice Melin, app. to 3d Light Drs.; Surg. Griffith Jones, from 58th Foot, vice M'Diarmud, dec.; Surg. William Pinkstan O'Reilly, from 30th Foot, vice Hartle, prom.; Surg. Francis Arthur Macann, M.D. from 67th Foot, vice Lindsey, prom.; Surg. Abraham Armstrong, from 87th Foot, vice Hill, dec.; Surg. George M'Dermott, from 4th Foot, vice Loinsworth, prom.

To be Ass.-Surgs. to the Forces.—Hosp.-Ass. James Henderson Rolland, from h. p. vice Jack-

son, app. to 6th Foot; Hosp.-Ass. Thomas Hunter, from h. p. vice M'Kinlay, app. to 18th Foot.

Erratum in Gazette of 28th Sept. last.—For Lieut. Dennis, from Rl. African Colonial Corps, to be Lieut. vice Curteis, who exc. read vice William Curteis, who ret. upon h. p. of the Rl. African Corps.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, Nov. 19.

Memorandum.—The King has been pleased to restore Brev.-Major William Greene to his rank in the Royal Regiment of Artillery. His commission as Major in the Army is to bear date the 12th of April 1815.

WAR-OFFICE, Nov. 23.

The King has been pleased to appoint Colonel Viscount Valletort, of the Cornwall Militia, to be one of His Majesty's Aides de-camp for the service of the Militia force.

His Majesty has at the same time been pleased to direct that the said Viscount Valletort shall take rank as one of the five Senior Colonels of the Militia, immediately after the Junior Colonel of His Majesty's Forces.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

April 19th. At Mhow, East Indies, the Lady of Lieut. Charles J. Lewes, Deputy-Assistant-Commissary-General Malwat Field Force, of a daughter.

Oct. 22nd. At Lewisham, the Lady of Commander William Tucker, R.N. of a daughter.

Oct. 24th. At Oak Hill, Kent, the Lady of Capt. W. Simpson, R. N. of a Son.

Oct. 28th. At Skendleby House, Lincolnshire, the Lady of Major Edward Brackenbury, K.T.S. and K.F. of a son.

At Ovndy, the Lady of Lieut.-Colonel Ferguson, Grenadier Guards, of a son.

Oct. 29th. At his house, Park Crescent, London, the Lady of Vice-Admiral Sir Richard King, Bart. of a son.

Oct. 31st. At Blyborough Hall, Lincolnshire, the Lady of Capt. Luard, 16th Lancers, of a son.

Oct. 31st. At Dartmouth, the Lady of Lieut. A. W. Ford, Royal Veterans, of a son.

Nov. 4th. At Heathfield Lodge, near Chudleigh, the Lady of Capt. Flint, of a daughter.

Nov. 6th. The Lady of the Hon. Capt. Pellew, R.N. of a son.

Nov. 7th. At Camberwell Grove, the Lady of Capt. A. Nairne, East India Company's Service, of a son.

Nov. 10th. At Stonehouse, the Lady of Lieut. Foskey, 29th Regiment, of a daughter.

Nov. 12th. At Portsmouth, the Lady of Lieut.-Colonel Donoghue, C.B. 47th Regiment, of a daughter.

At Plymouth, the Lady of Capt. R. Dickinson, C.B. H.M.S. Talbot, of a daughter.

The Lady of Capt. N. H. Hare, late 51st Light Infantry, of a son.

Nov. 20th. At Southsea, the Lady of Commander Reuben Palne, R.N. of a son.

MARRIED.

August 23rd. At Montrose, by the Rev. Mr. Dodgson, Lieut J. N. Smart, R.N. of Blairgowrie, Perthshire, to Mary Eleanor Robins, only daughter of the late William Lyall, Esq. Capt. R.N.

Sept. 15th. At Kingston, Upper Canada, Capt. J. R. Hornsby, Royal Artillery, to Eliza Rosina, fonrth daughter of the late R. Mackenzie, Esq. of Montreal.

Oct. 28th. In Guernsey, Lieut. Charles Andros, R.N. to Mary, second daughter of Thomas Godfrey Dobree, Esq.

Oct. 28th. At St. George's, Hanover-Square, London, Lieut. R. Gray, R.N. to Eleanor Charlotte, daughter of the late William A. Pengree, Esq. of Llonghor, Glamorganshire.

Capt. Richard Dechamp, R.N. to Mrs. Pearce.

Nov. 4th. At Cheltenham, Capt. Samuel Campbell Rowley, of H. M.'s Ship Wellesley, 74, brother to Sir Josias Rowley, K.C.B. to Mary, daughter of the late Edmond Cronyn, of Newtown, County of Kilkenny, Esq.

Nov. 5th. Lieut. E. P. Bedwell, R.N. to Harriet, daughter of the late Rev. William Creasy Drew, Rector of Sandringham, Norfolk.

Nov. 9th. At Mitcham, Ensign Henry David Williams, 54th Regiment, to Caroline, eldest daughter of William Hodgson, Esq. of Lower Mitcham.

Lieut.-Colonel George Crawford, R.A. to Mrs. Haden.

Nov. 11th. At Roscrea, Lieut.-Colonel Maberly, 76th Regiment, to Kate Charlotte Prittie, daughter of the Hon. F. A. Prittie, M.P. for the County Tipperary.

Nov. 11th. At St. Mary's Church, Bryanstone-Square, Lieut.-Colonel J. D'Arey, K.S.L. late of the Royal Artillery, and of Milford House, Hants, to Katherine Lucy Eliza, only daughter of John Hyde, Esq. of Montague-Square.

Nov. 11th. In Dublin, Michael M'Ennally, Esq. Surgeon, R.N. to Ellen, daughter of Richard Blake, Esq. County Mayo.

At Liverpool, Lieut. J. Nash, R.N. to Miss Stuart, daughter of Hugh Stuart, Esq. Merchant and Shipowner, of Liverpool.

In Dublin, Capt. Francis Douglas, R.N. to Miss Fuller, of that City.

Nov. 16. At Chatham, Lieut. C. King, 89th Regt. to Miss H. B. Dumford, only daughter of Colonel Dumford, Barrack-Master at Chatham, and late of the Guards.

At Tor Church, Capt. Warrington, 3rd Dragoon Guards, son of the Consul-General at Tripoli, to Emma, daughter of the late Major Van Cortlandt.

Nov. 18th. At Waltham Abbey, Essex, Capt. Charles Sotheby, R.N. to Mary Anne, daughter of Admiral and the late Lady Mary Anne Sotheby.

DEATHS.

Oct. 7th. At Athlone, Major Gledstanes, 68th Foot.

CAPTAINS.

Feb. 1st. Jones, h. p. 23rd Foot.

Feb. 3dr. At Malin, Ireland, Young, late 8th Veteran Battalion.

May 16th. At Kandy, Ceylon, Lardy, 78th Foot

July 17th. On his passage from Madras, Brehant, 26th Foot.

Oct. 21st. At Dublin, Heathcote, 9th Foot.

LIEUTENANTS.

April 6th, 1829. On board the Ship Surry at Carnarvon, Daintry, 11th Foot.

Nov. 26th. Fitzmaurice, h. p. Canadian Fencibles.

May 22nd, 1830. At Arnee, Madras, Boultbee, 41st Foot.

May 23rd. Allibone, h. p. 50th Foot.

Sept. 1st. At Bruges, Byrne, h. p. 104th Foot.

Sept. 6th. Lambert, h. p. York Light Infantry Volunteers.

Sept. 11th. Bertles, h. p. 89th Foot.

Sept. 15th. Brown, h. p. York Light Infantry Volunteers.

Sept. 22nd. At Bruxelles, Lyttle, late 1st Royal Veteran Battalion.

Sept. 28th. Harrison, h. p. 16th Dragoons.

Oct. 13th. At Waringstown, Ireland, Atkinson, h. p. Unattached, late of 74th Foot.

SECOND-LIEUTENANTS AND ENSIGNS.

March 30th. De Brandis, h. p. 3rd Line German Legion.

July 20th. Dawson, h. p. 113th Foot.

July 28th. Colclough, h. p. 60th Foot.

Oct. 6th. At Woolwich, E. J. Jones, Royal Artillery.

Montgomery, h. p. 35th Foot.

Sept. 8th. Chaplain Wingfield, h. p. 91st Foot.

QUARTER-MASTERS.

March 31st. Williamson, h. p. 30th Foot.

Oct. 5th. Ormston, h. p. Roxburgh Fencible Cavalry.

Oct. 10th. John Campbell, late of 52nd Foot.

Aug. 5th. At New York, Dep.-Ass.-Comm.-Gen. Isaac Blackburne.

Oct. 30th. Surgeon Macdiarmid, Staff.

Oct. 9th. Ass. Surgeon Brady, 93rd Foot.

Sept. 12th. Dep.-Purveyor Bradford, h. p.

May 1st. At Ahmedabad, Lieut. G. Tollemache, 25th regt. N.I.

May 13. At Trichinopoly, Lieut. J. Jones, 40th regt. N.I.

May 24. At Coimbatore, Capt. Joseph Anthony, 6th regt. N.I.

May 28. At Palaveram, Lieut. Congdon, 46th regt. N.I.

May 29. Ensign Richard Vivian Wellesford, 39th regt. N.I.

June 2nd. At Secunderabad, Quarter-master John Pool, 46th regt.

June 7. At Ostacamund, on the Neilgherries, Lieut. Armitage, 6th regt. Light Cavalry.

June 14. At Trichinopoly, Lieut. H. S. Newbolt, 4th regt. Light Cavalry, second son of the late Sir John Newbolt.

June 26. At Calcutta, Colonel Charles Mouat, Chief Engineer, Bengal Army.

Lately, at Bermuda, Mr. Lazzaretto, Surg. R.N. and Superintendent at that establishment.

Sept. 2nd. Lieut. Thomas Hannam, R.N. Commander of His Majesty's packet Opossum, unfortunately drowned by the upsetting of the packet's boat on the bar of St. Francisco, coast of Brazil; at which place the Opossum got on shore. Lieut. Hannam has left a wife and daughter in Falmouth to deplore their loss.

On board His Majesty's ship Blossom, in the West Indies, Lieut. William Wilson, R.N.

Oct. 5th. Lieut. Stuart Mackay, 32nd Regiment, put an end to his existance at Quebec, by cutting with a razor his throat from ear to ear. It was in evidence at the Coroner's Inquest, that Lieut. Mackay had laboured for several years under the influence of lunacy and delirium tremens; when in a perfect state of mind he was reported an excellent soldier. His remains were interred at Quebec on the 8th with military honours, the entire garrison being in attendance.

Oct. 6th. Dr. Robinson, R.A. drowned in Mud Lake Rideau Canal, Kingston, in Canada.

Oct. 6th. At Mount Annan, North Briton, Lieut.-General Alexander Dirum. This officer commenced his military career in 1778, as an Ensign in the 61st Foot, from which he was promoted to a Lieutenancy in the 88th, in 1779, and in December of the latter year he proceeded to the West Indies. In 1780 he obtained a company in the 88th. He served in Jamaica as Major of Brigade, Military Secretary to the Commander of the Forces, and afterwards as Deputy-Adjutant-General of the King's troops, and Adjutant-Gen. of the Militia. In 1781 he was removed from the 88th to the 60th Regiment; and in 1783 employed on a mission to St. Domingo, to negotiate an exchange of prisoners. In the following year he returned to England, and was placed on half pay. In 1785, he exchanged to full pay in the 100th, and in December of the same year, was removed to the 27th; in 1786, to the 52nd; and in the latter year proceeded to the East Indies. He served as Aid-de-camp to Major-Gen. Sir A. Campbell, Governor and Commander in-Chief at Madras, and was appointed in 1788, Deputy-Adjutant-General in the East Indies, in which latter capacity he served under Sir William Medows the campaign of 1790, and was at the siege of Paliganteherry. In 1791, he obtained the brevet of Major. He served under Lord Cornwallis at the siege of Bangalore, the battle near Scringapatam, and the other affairs of the campaigns of 1791 and 1792. He returned to England in August 1792: in 1795, he received the brevet of Lieutenant-Colonel, and was appointed Quarter-Master General in North Britain: in the same year, Major in the 52nd Foot; and in 1799, Lieutenant-Colonel in that corps: in 1802, Colonel by brevet; in 1803, Lieutenant-Colonel in the 44th Foot; in 1804, Brigadier-General on the staff of Great Britain; in 1809, Major-General; and in 1814, Lieutenant-General.

Oct. 21st. Capt. Peter Spicer (1802), aged 64. He served as first Lieut. under the immortal Nelson, and was the leader of a party who boarded the St. Joseph and St. Nicholas, at the battle off Cape St. Vincent.

Oct. 30th. At Kensington, Lieut. Joseph Nelso Grieves, 12th Madras Native Infantry, aged 25.

At Gurnsey, Lieut. James Dades Lys, R.N.

Oct. 31st. In Bury Street, St. James's, Major-General George Hill, late of the 3rd Foot Guards. He entered the army in 1794, as an Ensign in the 3rd Foot Guards. He joined the Duke of York's corps in Holland, in December of the same year, and was in the retreat through Germany. In 1797, he obtained a Lieutenancy in his regiment; and in 1799, he served in the Helder expedition, and was present in the actions of 27th Aug. 11th and 19th Sept. and 6th Oct. In 1804 he was promoted to a company, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. In 1809, he joined the army at Lisbon, and was in the following actions, &c. in the Peninsula:—passage of the Douro, affair at Salamanca, battle of Talavera, retreat to Torres Vedras, and subsequent pursuit of Massena. The 5th May 1811, he was wounded and made prisoner, while commanding the advanced pickets of the brigade of Guards at Fuentes D'Onor. He remained a prisoner of war for three years, and was liberated by the capture of Paris in 1814. In the preceding year he was included in the brevet as Colonel: in 1814, he obtained the Lieutenant-Colonelcy of the 3rd Guards; and in 1819, was advanced to the rank of Major-General.

At Portsmouth, suddenly, Dr. Samuel Hill, Staff-Surgeon of that Garrison.

Nov. 2nd. At Exeter, in the 64th year of his age, Capt. John Halsted, R.N. brother to Admiral Sir Lawrence W. Halsted, K.C.B. The deceased had within a few days been appointed to the Out-pension of Greenwich, vice Spicer, deceased.

Nov. 2nd. After a few hours illness at the house of Richard Wilson, Esq. Bildeston, Suffolk, Capt. Edward Rotherham, C.B. R.N. aged 78. He commanded in the battle of Trafalgar the Royal Sovereign, bearing the flag of Lord Collingwood. Fifteen months ago, on the recommendation of his present Majesty, he was appointed to an extra Captaincy in Greenwich Hospital.

Nov. 3. At Chichester, Lieut.-Colonel William Brereton, aged 78. Having entered the service at the age of 17, as an Ensign in the 17th Foot, he soon after joined the army at Boston, America, and was present in every action; and for his services, he obtained thanks on the field five times from Lord Cornwallis and General Leslie. In one of the actions he received a wound, the effects of which he felt to the period of his death.

Nov. 5th. At Blackheath, in the 57th year of his age, Major-Gen. Sir Charles Philip Belson, K.C.B. He entered the service in 1794, in the 13th Foot, and served in the West Indies in the campaigns of that and the following year, at St. Lucie, Martinique, and St. Vincent's; at the attack of the French redoubts, and in the Chareb country, where he was wounded. He also served during all the operations of Sir Ralph Abercromble in the Leeward Islands. In 1795 he was promoted to a lieutenancy in a troop attached to the 6th West India regiment, and served in St. Domingo when the British cavalry operations were extensive in that settlement. In 1797, he purchased a company in the 9th Foot, and soon after his regiment was sent home from the West Indies. In 1799, he exchanged to a troop in the 7th Light Dragoons, and served in the Helder expedition: he was in the actions of 19th Sept. 2nd, 3rd, and 6th Oct. &c. upon the latter day he commanded the cavalry detached under Col. Macdonald, which with the reserve of the army attacked the French lines; and in the action was wounded, and had his horse shot under him. In 1804, he purchased a Majority and Lieut.-Colonelcy in the 28th Foot, which distinguished corps he commanded in the expedition to Walcheren, and the campaigns in the Peninsula: and the brigade in which it was placed at the battles of Barrosa and Waterloo. At the latter he had two horses killed under him, and two wounded. The square of the 28th maintained itself at Quatre Bras for an hour and a half against the attacks of the cuirassiers in their front, and bodies of lancers upon two other aces, whilst the artillery continued to play upon ft, and other bodies of the enemy were formed in the standing corn, watching for the effect made by the cannon shot to penetrate the square; tho latter, however, advanced upon them in double quick time, and repulsed all their attacks. This officer was soon afterwards placed upon the staff of the Duke of Wellington's army as Colonel. In 1819, he became a Major-General. The order of the Bath, and other distinctions were the rewards of his meritorious services.

At Hannington House, Highworth, Wiltshire, Roger Montgomery, Esq. late Captain of 30th Regiment.

At Exmouth, Lieut. R. Simmonds, R.N.

Mr. J. Maddon, Surgeon, R.N.

Lieut. J. Davidson, Royal Marines.

Lieut. W. H. Taylor, Royal Marines.

Nov. 8th. At Clonakilty, Co. Cork, Lieut. Henry T. O'Brien, Royal Marines.

Nov. 8th. At Hastings, Lieut. Henry Ayling, R.N.

Nov. 11th. At his house, Haslar Hospital, suddenly, Dr. Charles Dods, of that establishment.

Nov. 12th. At Woolwich, Lieut. W. H. Taylor, Second-Lieut. Royal Marines, a rank he held for nineteen years.

Nov. 12th. At his father's house, aged 36, after a long and painful illness, Lieut. Thomas Dickson Brand, R.N. fifth son of Alexander Brand, Esq. of Charlotte Street, Bloomsbury. He was brother to the late Lieut. George Rowley Brand, R.N. who commanded His Majesty's Schooner Unique, and fell in action on the 23rd of February 1806, at the early age of twenty-one, while gallantly leading on his men to board a French Privateer of more than double his force. Every officer on board the Unique was killed in this action. The enemies of his country, by whom his vessel was captured, in admiration of such distinguished bravery, buried him with military honours at the Island of Guadaloupe. In different actions in which he was engaged, this officer had received upwards of thirty wounds.

Nov. 17th. At Bath, Capt. Gawen, R.N.

METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

OCT. 1830.	Six's Thermometer.		At 3 P.M.			Pluviameter Inches.	Evaporator Inches.	Winds at 3 P.M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo. Degrees.	Hygrom. Parts.			
♀ 1	57·6	49·6	30·03	55·0	640	·023	·050	S.W. blowing fresh.
♄ 2	58·7	53·6	30·01	57·0	650	....	·046	S. fresh breeze, rather cloudy.
☉ 3	59·0	56·0	29·97	59·0	676	·076	·050	S.W. blowing fresh, showery.
☽ 4	59·0	55·7	30·18	58·8	611	....	·050	N.W. light breeze, fine day.
♂ 5	61·0	56·9	30·34	57·2	533	....	·050	N. by W. light breeze, fine day.
☿ 6	57·5	49·0	30·28	53·0	629	....	·039	W. fresh breeze, cloudy day.
♃ 7	56·7	51·0	30·32	56·7	652	·007	·052	W. light breeze, clouds high.
♀ 8	58·8	53·0	30·40	58·0	636	·005	·105	S.W. light breeze, very fine.
♄ 9	58·0	54·8	30·46	56·8	630	....	·050	N.W. light airs, cloudy.
☉ 10	58·0	48·0	30·44	58·0	607	·010	·050	S.E. light airs, and fine.
☽ 11	58·0	55·0	30·35	57·2	603	....	·060	W. by S. very light airs.
♂ 12	59·3	55·2	30·32	59·0	590	....	·070	W.N.W. wavering, foggy.
☿ 13	59·8	54·8	30·31	59·2	583	....	·078	N.N.E. light breeze, cloudy.
♃ 14	60·8	54·6	30·30	59·2	575	....	·070	E. light airs, beautiful day.
♀ 15	59·2	49·7	30·29	57·3	563	....	·050	E. by N. light breeze, fine.
♄ 16	59·8	48·0	30·29	55·0	560	....	·066	S.E. fresh breeze, clouds.
☉ 17	55·0	52·0	30·34	55·0	580	....	·070	S. fresh breeze, cloudy.
☽ 18	57·8	49·3	30·20	57·2	630	....	·080	S. light breeze, beautiful wea.
♂ 19	58·0	48·0	30·00	56·2	655	....	·046	S.E. light airs, fine day.
☿ 20	62·7	50·0	30·08	61·5	613	....	·060	S. by E. light winds, fine day.
♃ 21	65·6	53·8	30·14	64·0	570	....	·070	S.S.W. light breeze, fine day.
♀ 22	64·0	58·6	30·18	61·5	637	....	·090	S.W. light airs, clouds high.
♄ 23	66·2	57·0	30·38	59·7	534	....	·086	N.W. light clouds, very fine.
☉ 24	59·2	54·4	30·30	57·0	588	....	·100	S.W. light winds, cl. blue sky.
☽ 25	56·8	54·0	29·91	56·5	673	·162	·070	W. by S. fresh breeze, cloud.
♂ 26	56·5	49·0	30·16	51·3	578	....	·070	N.W. a gale, beautiful morn.
☿ 27	52·5	38·6	30·22	46·8	641	....	·080	S.W. blowing fresh, cloudy.
♃ 28	53·6	45·7	29·83	53·0	723	·045	·080	S.W. a gale, constantly cloudy.
♀ 29	54·0	48·2	29·68	52·8	605	·026	·070	W. by N. blowing hard.
♄ 30	54·2	43·7	30·03	46·4	580	·250	·044	S.W. still blowing hard.
☉ 31	53·3	45·0	29·92	52·8	738	·020	·050	W.N.W. blowing hard.

INDEX

TO THE

SECOND PART OF 1830.

Acrostic, written on hearing of the battle of Navarin, 431
Actions and Occurrences, &c. 375
Addiscombe, East India Company's Military Seminary at, 83
Adjutants in the militia, their widows, 607; suggestions respecting, 753
Administration, new, 889
Admiralty charts, 618
Adventure and Beagle, expedition of, 461, 670, 793
Africa, South, journey of discovery in, 405
African travellers, 760
Aga, Turkish, at Algiers, 512
Aides-de-camp to the King, 357
Alamaida, at Gibraltar, 33
Alaric, demand of, 44
Albuera, incident at, 70
Alcobaça, town of, 425
Alençon, Duke of, 498; killed, 500
Alexander, Capt. his travels to the seat of war in the East, 363; reviewed, 589
———, Emperor, his death, 12; his gloomy apprehensions, 143
Algiers, general description of, 1; its bay, *ib.*; climate, 2; sketch of its defences, 3; the mole, 4; walls, *ib.*; buildings, *ib.*; ancient name, *ib.*; surrounding scenery, 5; population, *ib.*; government, 6; the divan, *ib.*; duties of the Dey, 7; the army, 8; oppression of the Moors, *ib.*; the Jews, 9; French expedition against, 106; Pananti's Narrative of a Residence in, 107; capture of, 238; recent campaign of, 508
———, Dey of, surrenders Algiers, 517
Allent, Col. his Essay on Military Reconnoitring, 484
Allgemeine Militär Zeitung, extract from, 739
Amulet, the, 889
Amusements, Spanish, 298
Angra Pequena Bay, 405
Annals of the British Army, 114
———————— Fleet, 374, 641
Appointments, 368, 641, 770, 897
Aquatic sports, importance of, 659
Argonaut, broken up, 76
Armatoli, or Palikari, 650
Armies, Grecian, strength of, 40
Army, its stations on the 1st of July, 1830, 118
—— and Navy, punishments in, 702, 877
—— French, its new organization, 742
—— General Orders, &c. to, 766, 890
—— Spanish, its force and distribution, 744
Arrivals and Sailings, 110, 240, 366, 638, 767, 892
Artillery, on the aim and exercise of, 325
Australian Hydrography, 551, 846
Aylmer, Lord, his appointment to Canada, 238

Backhouse, Major, regimental tribute to, 363
Badajoz, breach of, 62, 64; capture of, 563
Bairam, festival of, 610
Barbonos, monastery of, 174, 175
Barbuda, island of, 448
Barham, mode of recovering her guns, 606
Barlow, Professor, 553
Barrett, Lieut. his account of the experimental squadron under Sir Thomas Hardy, 355
Bass, Mr. services of, 552
Bastions, mode of retrenching, 63
Battalions, provisional, 71
Bayly, Col. his offer accepted, 71
Beds, singular, 410
Belgium, insurrection in, 617, 728; its political condition, 725
Belson, Major-Gen. his death, 903
Bentham, Sir Samuel, on the aim and exercise of artillery, 325
Bergen-op-Zoom, attack on, 385
Bertrand, Madame, 791
Bestouchef, a Russian officer, 18
Bethany, supposed situation of, 405, 408, 419
Bianchini, Col. his treatise upon fire-arms, 226, 350, 598
Billiards, game of, 436
Births, 126, 253, 382, 646, 774, 901
Black Joke Tender, 779
Black Sea Fleet, 589

Blane, Sir Gilbert, on breaking the enemy's line, 201, 479
Blantyre, Lord, brief memoir of, 775
Bomb-proof covers, 313
Borodino, battle of, 262
Bottle, search for a, 674
Bourmont, Count, particulars respecting, 353; his progress at Algiers, 514
Bowen, Dr. 674
Brand, Lieut. Charles, his account of a Journey of Discovery in South Africa, 405

Brazil, revolt of the Irish brigade in the service of, 171
Brennier, Gen. statements of, 745
Brevet-majors, dislike to, 236
Brew, Capt. exertions of, 72
Brisbane, Capt. 797
———-, Sir Charles, anecdote of, 275
Brussels, conduct of the Dutch at, 665; remarks on the late military operations at, 698; present state of, 728
Buitensluys, town of, 387
Bulatoff, Col. case of, 149
Bullets, on the deflection of, 207
Bull-fights described, 802
Bulow, his account of the campaign of 1805, 45
Bunker's Hill, battle of, 504
Burgoyne, Gen. extract of a private letter of, 504
Burr, Mr. his "Short Essay," 485
Byng, Sir John, his speech at the Lord Mayor's Dinner, at Dublin, 759
Byron, Lord, Galt's Life of, 617

Cæsar, genius of, 40; time and place of his first landing in England, 506
Calpe, the ancient name of Gibraltar, 31
Campo, village of, 293
Camps of Exercise, 238
Cannæ, battle of, 43
Capo D'Istrias, Count, 651
Capstans improved, 220
Carbonari, institution of, at St. Petersburgh, 143
Cardona, Viceroy of Naples, 453
Carpentaria, gulf of, 557, 846
Cartwright, Capt. George, biographical memoir of, 475
Cavalier, defined, 61
Cavalry, on the use of, 43
Caxines, Cape, at Algiers, 508
Chain-pump, substitution of the fountain-pump for it, 724
Chambray, Marquis de, on the changes which have taken place in the Art of War, 223, 258, 348, 597
Chaplains in the Navy, their duties, 530
——— to the Forces, regulations respecting, 629
Charles V. armada of, 2
——— X. his infatuation, 545
Chatham, Lord, remark of, 6
Cheyne, Dr. on the effects of spirituous liquors, 103
Choumara, Capt. extracts from his work, 67
Chronometers, trial of, 619
Church, Gen. 650
Ciudad Rodrigo, breach at, 62
Clarence, Duke of, his last cruise, 777; anecdote of, 780; the Duchess, 788
———- Cove, Fernando Po, 472
Clark, Dr. review of his work on the influence of climate, 221
Clerk, Mr. 201
Coast Blockade, succession to appointments on, 612
Collier, Sir George, character of, 24
Colloquies with Folard, 449
Commanders, their exclusion from appointments in Greenwich Hospital, 613
Commissions, naval, sale of, 89; Parliamentary return of, 108, Assistant-Surgeons', 883
Constantine, Grand Duke, his marriage, 10; his abdication, *ib.*; character of, 14
Cook, Capt. discoveries of, 552
Corps, changes in the station of, 245, 379, 637, 762, 897
Cotter, Col. 173
Cotton, Admiral Sir Charles, 707
Courts-Martial at Portsmouth, 761, 891
Cow, John, on recovering the Barham's guns, 606
Crabbendam, battle of, 854
Cramer, Rev. Mr. his work on Ancient Italy, 711
Crawley, Daniel, heroism of, 429
Crescy, battle of, 497
Crips, Capt. J. Court-martial on, 891
Critical moment, 70
Cyclopædia, the Cabinet, 889
Cyprus, colonial brig, 761

D'Aguilar, Col. 760
Dalhousie, Earl of, division under, 74
Dalrymple, Sir Hew, memoir of, 617
Dansey, Capt. his valour, 424
Darrah, Capt. 393
Davison, Alexander, Esq. letter of the Prince Regent to, 132
Deaths, 126, 254, 383, 647, 774, 901
Delusions, military, 39, 497, 663
D'Entrecasteaux, voyages of, 551, 554
Deserter, apprehension of one, 762
Desprey, Adjutant-General, 517
Desultory Reminiscences of 1813, 24
Detens, Col. his tomb, 29
Dey, duties of, 7
Dillon, Lieut. 36
Discipline and Lord Combermere, 887
Distinctions, honorary, 237
Donkin, Sir Rufane, his letter to Col. Napier, 96
Douglas, Sir Howard, on breaking the line,

96, 106, 201 ; his treatise on Naval Gunnery, 214
Douglas, Extract from the log of the, 696
Dublin, entertainment given by the Lord Mayor of, 759
Duclos, his disgraceful mission, 38
Duel, on ship board, 441
Dundas, Mr. of the 42d Highlanders, 35
Dutchman, picture of one, 386

East India Company's Military Seminary at Addiscombe, 83
Editor's Portfolio, 106, 238, 361, 617, 759, 889
Education, state of in the British navy, 526, 586
———, military, remarks on, 739
El Bodon, affair of, 871
Elizabeth Island, 671
England, climate of, 30
———, history of, 497, 618
Ensigns, services of, 754
Etoile, captured by the Hebrus, 427
Etruria, Hannibal's march into, 710
Events, current, at home, 885
Excerpta Historica, 617
Exile's Farewell to Spain, 194

Family Cabinet Atlas, 364, 889
——— Classical Library, 617
Fernando Po, account of the Island, 472
Ferret, gun-brig, 518
Fidelity, instance of, 82
Field movements, hints on, 359
—— works, attack of, 469
Files, march by, substitution of, for that of threes, 614
Finance Committee, evidence of Sir Herbert Taylor before, 215, 336
Fire-arms, treatise on, 226, 350, 598
Flanders, Count of, 498
Fleet, proposal for manning it without resorting to impressment, 181
——, British, its annals, 374, 641
Flinders, Capt. expedition of, 551
Flogging round the Fleet, 702
Folard, Colloquies with, 449 ; opinion of, 710
Foreign Miscellany, 91, 223, 348, 597, 739 867
Fort L'Empereur, at Algiers, 516
Fortification, popular view of, 59, 311, 831
———————, study of, 84
Fortresses, on augmenting their strength, 59
———, Grecian, situation of, 653
Forward, Cape, 673
Fountain-pump, substituted for the chain-pump, 724
Fourth, or King's Own Regiment of foot, 558
Fox, Mr. remark of, 38
France, present state of affairs in, 361
Franklin, Sir John, 364
Frederick, Col. fate of, 16
——— II. success of, 45
———, Prince, 729
French, their capture of Algiers, 508 ; their force at Algiers, 520
——— army, new organization of, 742
——— marine, regulations in, 214
——— revolution, narrative of, 342, 361, 544 ; conduct of the Royal Guard during, 858
Friendship's Offering, 889

Galatea, paddle-wheels of, 769
Galt's Life of Lord Byron, 617
Gaming, effects of, 437
Gaucin, town of, 297
Gazettes, 121
General Correspondence, 96, 228, 354, 602, 745, 871
——— Orders, Circulars, &c. 110, 239, 364, 618, 763, 890
Geographical Society of London, 107
George III. his letter to the Prince Regent, 131
——— IV. his death, 107, 241 ; sketch of his life and reign, 129
Gerard, Gen. 547 ; account of, 867
Gibbon, anecdote related by, 481
Gibraltar, Letters from, by the Author of "The Military Sketch-Book," 30 ; description of the place, *ib.*; its bay, *ib.*; climate, scenery, 31 ; ancient name, *ib.*; new mole, 32 ; entrances to the town, *ib.*; the Alamaida, 33 ; streets, 34 ; Catholic Church, 35 ; late epidemic at, 102 ; the Barbary States, 189 ; the Neutral Ground, 191 ; public buildings, 193 ; regiments quartered at, *ib.*; officers' cemetry at, 200 ; Ronda, 292 ; San Roque, *ib.*; group of travellers, 294 ; town of Gaucin, 297 ; music and dancing, 298 ; mountains, 300 ; soldiers' cemetery at, 720 ; circus of Ronda, 801 ; bull-fights, 802
Gleig, Rev. Mr. his Life of Sir Thomas Munro, 591
Globe Rangers, 76
Glünder, Lieut. his treatise on fire-arms, 598
Gold, power of, 44
Gongo Soco, mines at, 77
Good Ship in Ordinarie, 594
Gordon, Major-Gen. 538
———, Capt. captures a slave-ship, 896
Graham, Sir T. 29, 524
Grampuses, dancing, 695
Granby, Marquis of, 475
Grattan's History of the Netherlands, 618
Greece, notes on, 649 ; boundaries of, 749
Greeks, warfare of, 39
Greenwich Hospital, out-pensions from, 763
Greff, the Printer, assassinated, 141
Greig, Admiral Alexis, 590
Guard, Lieut.-Gen. his military services, 199

Guerilla's Farewell, 88
Guicciardini, attractions of, 449
Gun-locks, their introduction into the navy, 104
Gunners, on the training of, 214
Gunnery, popular view of, 59, 311, 831
Guthrie, Capt. wounded, 397

Half-pay, remarks on its condition, 534; regulations respecting, 625
Halloran, Capt. song by, 502
Hamilton, Capt. 852
Hand-grenades, use of, 213
Hannam, Mr. his Hospital Manual, 593
Hannibal, his genius in war, 39; his route to Thrasymene, 602; his march through certain marshes into Etruria, 710
Harcourt, Earl of, his death, 127
Hardy, Sir Thomas, experimental squadron under, 355
Health to the Red and the Blue, 670
Hebrus captures L'Etoile, 427
Heise, Capt. his patterns of knapsacks, 581, 742
Hemans Mrs. lines by, 288
Heppenstal, Lieut. bravery of, 826
Heymés, Col. his Narrative of the Campaign of 1815, 91
Hill, Capt. invention of, 577
——, Major-Gen. his death, 902
——, Mr. murdered by the Moors, 37, 189, 191
History in all Ages, 364
Hodgskin, Mr. 799
Holland, narrative of the campaign in, in 1814, with details of the attack on Bergen-op-Zoom, 385
Holman, Lieut. resolution of, 77
Holyhead, improvements at, 768
Home stations, staff-pay on, 635
Hospital Manual reviewed, 593
Hugh Lindsay, a steam-vessel, 303
Humphreys, Lieut. S. P. 596
Hydrography, Australian, 551, 846

Impressment, on the system of, 181
India, case of officers in, 230; first steam communications with, 303; ships built in, 761
Indian, Lamentation of, 701
Indians, Patagonian, 464
Infantry Knapsack, 580, 742
———, light, movements of, 606
Inglis, mutineers of, 761
Invalid Billet, 432
Irish brigade in the Brazilian service, its formation and revolt, 171

Jarry, Gen. his Eight Lectures, 487
Jews of Algiers, 9
Jones, Col. extracts from his works, 61, 70, 84, 318, 836
Julius, Mr. British Vice-Consul, 518

Kellermann, Gen. statement respecting, 91
King, Capt. 467, 846
King's Own Regiment of Foot, 558
——— Regiment, account of the burning of the colours of the second battalion, with remarks on the condition of the half-pay, 534
Knapsack, its construction, 580, 742
———, breast-strap of, 756
Knocker, new, for the door of promotion, 613
Koloorlies, or Turks' sons, 509
Kotzebue, Capt. voyage of, 691
Küchelbecker, particulars respecting, 150

La Fayette, Gen. 547
Lafitte, the Parisian banker, 547, 549
Lake, Capt. work by, 85
——, Col. 746
Lamb, Patrick, Court-Martial on, 892
Land she Leaves Fast, 851
Lander, his arrival at Badagry, 760
Langara, particulars respecting, 480
Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopœdia, 363, 889
Larracy, anecdote of, 827
Lear, Mr. E. drawings by, 363
Lecount, Lieut. P. on some additions to the Sextant, 334
———, Mr. work by, 553
Lepanto, Gulf of, 656
Le Febvre, anecdote of, 842
Letter from a Naval officer at Rio de Janeiro, 77
Letters from Gibraltar, by the Author of "The Military Sketch Book," 30, 189, 292, 801
Levees, order respecting, 762
Library, naval, projected, 588
Lieutenant in the Navy, his duties, 528
Lieutenants and Ensigns, services of, 754
———— of fifteen years' standing, 358
————, old, in the army, 755
Light-houses, new, on the Coast of France, 889
Light, brilliant, mode of obtaining, 769
Lihou, Capt. his improved rudder, 721
Lillicrap, Capt. invention of, 768
Line, observations on breaking it, 96, 106, 201; farther facts and incidents connected with the subject, 479
Lisbon in 1808, or the Royal Exiles, 330
Listening Galleries, 833
Livy and Strabo, statements of, 717
Longwood, St. Helena, 792
Lord, narrative of, 165
Luxemburg, defence of the fortress of, 870
Lyon, Capt. 77

Macchiavelli and the art of war, 449
Mackintosh, Sir James, his History of England, 497, 618

M'Dougal, Lieut. bravery of, 398
Malcolm, Sir John, remarks of, 232
Manuscript found among the papers of a deceased naval officer, 270
Maria, a Patagonian female, 465
Mariner left on an island in the Pacific, narrative of, 165
Mariners, their reports respecting oceanic dangers, 689
Marines, corps of, 357
Marlborough and Wellington, parallel between, 160
Marmont, Marshal, force under his orders, 699
Marriages, 126, 253, 382, 646, 774, 901
Marshall, Commander, his gun-carriages, 609
Martin, Vice-Admiral Sir T. B. 777
Master and Commander, use of the term, 49
Mates in the navy, remarks relative to, 755
Medical board, the late, 235
——— officers, regulations respecting, 627
Melville, Lord, extracts from a letter to, 89
Mentchikoff, family of, 148
Merit, order of, 357, 604, 766
Merkhem, gallant conduct of the Duke of Clarence at, 523
Meteorological Register, 128, 256, 384, 648, 776, 904
Metropolitan Police, 760
Michael, Archduke, narrow escape of, 20
Middleton, Lady, her eccentricity, 478
Midshipman, origin of the term, 50; his life and duties, &c. *ib.*;
Military Achievements and occurrences, 114
——— Delusions, 39, 497, 663
——— Pensions, notes on, 568
——— Qualifications, 470
——— Surveying, 484
Militia, British, embark for France, 72
Miloradovitch, Governor-General of St. Petersburgh, his death, 20; his funeral, 140; his person, 141
Mines, mode of constructing, 319
Miscellaneous Intelligence, 111, 241, 367
Miscellany, Foreign, 91, 223, 348, 597, 739.
Moassa, a Moor, 4
Mob Victories, 663
Mole, at Algiers, 4
Moncada, dispersion of his fleet, 2
Monson, Sir W. observation of, 3
Monthly Naval Register, 110, 240, 366, 638, 767, 892
Moors of Algiers, 8
Moreotes, particulars respecting, 650
Morocco, on the conquest of, 189
Moscow, Napoleon's Expedition to, 257; revolutionists of, 281
Mouncey, Captain, his death, 775
Muller, Col. 394
Munro, Sir Thomas, his Life reviewed, 591
Murray, Gen. 748
———, Lieut. 556
Muscovsky regiment, conduct of, 15
My First Action, 427

Namaquas, habits of, 420
Napier, Col. letter from Sir Rufane Donkin to, 96; inaccuracies in his work on the Peninsular War, 745
Napoleon, Tactics of, 257; original anecdotes of, 680; tomb of, 790
Naval and military establishments, considerations on, 354
——- Commissions, sale of, 89
——- College, advantages of, 528
——- half-pay list, state of, 752
——- Medals, remarks on, 603
——- Officer, letter from, at Rio de Janeiro, 77
——- Pursers, case of, 605
——- Reminiscences, 596, 866
——- Tactics, Clerk's, 875
Navarin, lines on the anniversary of, 579
Navies, foreign progress of, 751
Navy, condition past and present of the junior ranks in, 49; anticipated improvements in, 58; preservation of discipline in, 153; improvements in, 238; distribution of, 369; state of education in, 526, 586; pay and allowances of, 615
———, General orders, &c. to, 239, 763
Neale, Sir Harry, 780
Nelley, Lieut.-Col. his death, 775
Nelson, his character of the Duke of Clarence, 522
Nemours, Duke of, his courage, 453
Netherlands, History of, 618
Newrowsky, General, retreat of, 260
Newry, conduct of the 87th regiment at, 759
Newton, Sir Isaac, 650
Ney, Marshal, statement respecting, 93
Nicholas, Archduke, 13; character of, 14; his conduct, 17
Nicholls, Sir Henry, biographical memoir of, 578
Nisbet, Capt. his death, 383
Nixon, Capt. 385
Norton, Capt. on the Rifle Shell and Hand Grenades, 213
Notes on Greece in 1829, 649
——- on military pensions, 568
Nothing New under the Sun, 358

O'Callaghan, Sir Robert, his appointment to Madras, 761
Oceanic Dangers, reports of mariners respecting, 689
Officer, deceased, manuscript found among his papers, 270
Officers in India, reduction in their pay, 230

Officers, Naval, professional rewards to, 236; education of their sons, 586
———, rank of, not distinguished in the Blue Undress Uniform of the Army, 613
——— Widows, pensions to, 619, 753, 765
Old England, our King, and Blue Jackets for Ever, 333
Omar Bey, murder of, 7
Onyx, sloop, 472, 639
Orleans, Duke of, declared King of France, 361
Orloff, Prince, conduct of, 19
Ossona, Duke of, 483
Outlines of History, 618
Owen, Sir Edward, 778

Packet Service, emoluments of, 104
Palatine Hill, at Rome, inscription on, 160
Palmer, Edward, Esq. his action with the French frigate L'Etoile, 427
Pananti's Account of Algiers, 107
Panoff, a Russian officer, 18
Paramaribo, town of, 444
Pardoe, Miss, lines by, 670
Paris, narrative of the late events at, 342, 361, 544; situation of, 597; conduct of the troops at, 663; remarks on the late military operations at, 698
Parliamentary Papers, 108
Pasley, Col. work by, 315
Patagonia and Terra del Fuego, 461; inhabitants described, 464, 793
Paul, Emperor, his family, 10
Paymasters, regulations respecting, 627
Peninsular Melodies, extract from, 288
Penrose, Sir Charles, passage in his life, 105; posthumous work of, 228
Pensions, military, notes on, 568
Perkins' Steam-gun, 507
Pestel, arrest of, 281
Phalanx, Grecian, its formation, 41
Philip, King, splendid army of, 498
Phillips, Capt. his improved Capstans, 220
Poetry—The Exile's Farewell to Spain, 194; the Officers' Cemetery at Gibraltar, 200; the Rio Verde, by Mrs. Hemans, 288; Old England, our King, and Blue Jackets for Ever, 333; the Sea-Flower, 502; Twentieth of October, 579; Good Ship in Ordinarie, 594; a Health to the Red and the Blue, 670; Lamentation of an Indian, 701; the Soldiers' Cemetery at Gibraltar, 720; the Land she Leaves Fast, 851
Pole, Sir C. M. sketch of his services, 540
Police, Metropolitan, 760
Polybius, extracts from, 43, 710
Portsmouth, project for establishing a naval library at, 588, 640; court-martial at, 761
Potemkin, anecdote of, 468
Potter, M. de, 736
Praya Vermelha, fortress of, 172
Preobajenski regiment, 17
Prize, anecdote respecting, 762
Prize-money, distribution of, 246, 770
Promotion, roads to, 758
Promotions, 112, 121, 242, 246, 368, 380, 643, 769, 771, 898
——— naval for the last twelve months, 761
Provisional battalions, 71
Prussian uniform, new, 95
Punishments, in the army and navy, 702, 877
———, mistatements respecting, 882
Pursers in the navy, case of, 605
Pyrenees, scenery of, 25

Quarter-Masters, regulations respecting, 627
Quatre Bras, allied forces at, 91
Queen's Town, affair of, 304
Queries and Replies, 616, 738

Ragusa, Duke of, 545
Raoul, Col. his anecdotes of Napoleon, 680
Ravenna, battle of, 449
Recollections in Quarters, 595, 863
Remarks on the conduct of the Naval Administration of Great Britain, 709
Reminiscences of 1813, 24; of a Subaltern, 421, 824
———, naval, 596
Rentaria, village of, 432
Reserve companies, disposition of, 359
Revêtements, or walls of masonry, 311
Revolution in Belgium, 728
——— in France, 342, 361, 544
Rifle, observations on, 209
——— Shells, invention of, 107
Rio de Janeiro, letter from, 77
Rio Verde, lines to, 288
Roberts, Capt. J. W. 405
Robertson, Lieut. Allan, 392
Robins, Mr. his Treatise on Gunnery, 207
Robintson, Major-Gen. letter of, 565
Rodney, Lord, his loyalty, 37, 481
——— and Sir Charles Douglas, 877
Rogers, Lieut. anchor of, 769
Roliça, conduct of the 29th regiment at, 745
Romans, warfare of, 39
Ronda, town of, 292
——— circus of, 802
Ross, Major-Gen. 855
Rostopskin, a Russian officer, 16
Rostouski, Prince, 13
Royal Exiles, 330
——— Guard, conduct of, during the late French Revolution, 858
——— Military College, Sandhurst, public examinations at, 79
——— Naval College, its establishment, 50
——— Navy, its distribution, 369
——— Sovereign Yacht, 777
Rudder, improvements in, 721
Russian customs, 391, 590

Russian navy, improvements in, 751
Sailors, their important services, 26
St. Angelo, a French officer, his heroic conduct, 29
St Elena, port, 461
St. Helena, 789
St. Paul, island of, 554
St. Petersburgh, extraordinary events which took place at, on the 14th of Dec. 1825, 10; family of the Emperor Paul, *ib.*; marriage of Constantine, *ib*; death of the Emperor Alexander, 12; Constantine proclaimed, 13; his abdication, *ib.*; feeling of the army in consequence, 14; disposition of the Muscovsky regiment, 15; firm conduct of the Emperor Nicholas, 17; Prince Orloff, 19; deputation of the Clergy, 20; the Archduke Michael, *ib.*; death of Miloradovitch, *ib.*; defeat of the insurgents, 22; amount of the killed and wounded, 138; Carbonari, or Constitutional party, 141; apprehensions of Alexander, 143; his death, 144; disaffection of the soldiery, 145; Prince Trubetskoi, 146; Case of Col. Bulatoff, 149; Küchelbecker, 150; revolutionists of Moscow, 281; rescue of the Moravieffs, *ib.*; suppression of the conspiracy, 284; military rewarded, 285; executions, 287
St. Sebastian, siege of, 25, 65
Sam Sprit to the Heditur, 98
Sandhurst, Royal Military College at, 79
San Roque, town of, 294
Saumarez, Capt. Philip, biographical memoir of, 323
———, Capt. Thomas, account of, 324
Schmelen, Mr. search after him, 405, 408, 419
Schooner, description of one, 440
Scipio, manœuvre of, 43
Scott, Sir Walter, speculation regarding, 46
Sea, dangers at, 689
—, impressive incident at, 310
Sea-Devil, enormous, 696
Sea-Flower, a song, 502
Seal, wounded, 406
Seppings, Sir Robert, in reply to some Remarks of the Flag-officer, 228, 602; observations in reply to, 304
Seringapatam, fortress on the island, 62
Service Afloat during the late War, 151, 440, 816
———, Medal or other distinction for, 881
Sextant, on some additions to it, 334
Seymour, Sir Michael, 427
Shannon and Chesapeake, action between, 362
Shell, its bursting described, 27
Ships, fitting out, and Naval Construction, 101
——- Guns, plan to facilitate their training, 576
——- hired, system of, 49
Ships of War, distribution of weight and pressure in, 195; system of naming, 289
Shuldham, Lieut. 640, 768
Siborn, Lieut. 484
Skerret, Gen. 393, wounded, 395, 400
Smith, Commander, 769
——— Major, his death, 425
Smolensk, march of the French to, 259
Smyth, W. H. his description of Algiers, 1; meteorological register kept by, 128, 256, 384, 648, 776, 904
Snodgrass, Major, his Narrative of the Burmese War, 869
Soldier, Roman, arms of, 41
Soldiers' Cemetery at Gibraltar, 720
Spanish army, its force and distribution, 744
Sports, aquatic, national importance of, 659
Squadron, experimental, 355
Stag, frigate, launched, 768
Staines, Sir Thomas, biographical memoir of, 254
Stations, foreign, staff pay on, 636
———, home, rates of pay on, 635
Steam communications with India, first, 303
Steam-guns to discharge live shells, or carcasses, 507
Stokes, Captain, 464, 674, 794
Strategy, meaning of the word, 47
Stürler, Col. shot, 146
Subaltern, reminiscences of one, 421, 824
Subalterns, old, suggestion for promoting without additional expense, 611
Subscriptions, regimental, 101, 757
Suicide, remarkable case of, 595
Sullivan, Sir Charles, 29
Surgeons, veterinary, regulations respecting, 629
Surveillante, frigate, 24
Surveying, study of, 85
Suwarow's Instructions to his Soldiery, 468
Swiss fusileers, 450
Sylphia, battle of, 43

Tactics, meaning of the word, 46
——— of Napoleon, 257
Tariff, a Moorish Chief, 32
Taylor, Sir Herbert, his evidence before the Finance Committee, 215, 336
Tchenshin, Col. 16
Terra del Fuego, description of, 463; the natives, 670
Thistle, Mr. his fate, 555
Thompson, Mr. G. his work on South Africa, 420
Thrasymene, route of Hannibal to, 602
Tiger-shooting, 863
Torres Vedras, lines of, 70
Torretto Chica, at Algiers, 508
Travellers, singular group of, 295
Trezel, Gen. 651
Trubetskoi, Prince, his arrest, 147
Tudor, Owen, drowned, 310
Tupinier, extracts from, 308

Tupton, John, 6
Turner, Commander, 779
Twentieth of October, 579
——— (or East Devonshire,) Regiment of Foot, 852

Uniform dress, suggestions for, 237
———, Prussian, 95
United Service Museum, 91
Ushant, action off, 578

Vauban, works of, 60, 66; his magazines, 314
Vaudoncourt, Gen. work by, 710
Vessels, new mode of propelling, 608
Viario, Count, 650
Virgins, Cape, Patagonia, 462
Vittoria, battle of, 25
Volkonski, Prince, 281

Wall, Lieut. his plan to facilitate the training of ships' guns, 576
Wallace, Col. 423
Wallis, Capt. his "Voyage through the Straits of Magellan," 673
War, art of, progress of the Greeks and Romans in, 39; its glorious uncertainty, 90; changes in the art of, 223, 348, 597
Waterloo, battle of, described by Colonel Heymés, 91; heroes of, 535
Way, Major, 746
Weddell, Capt. voyage of, 692
Weight and pressure, distribution of, in ships-of-war, 195
Wellington, Lord, his advance in 1813, 25; his loss at Badajoz, 64; instance of his self-possession, 97; letter of the Prince Regent to him, 132; Mr. Abbot's Speech to, 880
——— and Marlborough, comparison between, 160
West Indies, cruise in, 151
Whitelock, Gen. his defence, 666
Widows of officers, pensions to, 619, 753, 765, 879
Wiley, Dr. the physician, 12
William IV. inspects the troops, 238; memoir of his naval services, 521; his letter to Don Galvez, while Duke of Clarence, 522; his gallant conduct at Merkhem, 523
Wisely, William, his mode of propelling vessels, 609
Woman, a mystery, 596

Yachts, national importance of, 659
Yakoobovitch, a Russian captain, 144
Year, military, change of, 761
Young, Dr. remarks of, 195

Zabalkansky, a Russian Engineer, 591

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